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Lucy A. Cannon
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TO THE READER---

Since this book was printed, several members of the family have sent in their history as it has been lived, such as marriages, births and deaths. These we have inserted in the book to make it as up to date as possible before placing it in the libraries.

We pray the reader will find these to be helpful, and we hope they will see the historical value of this book and overlook any mistakes therein.

Sincerely

Lucy Isabell Call Osmond

Lenna Osmond Winner

JOSEPH HOLBROOK CALL
PERPETUAL FAMILY HISTORY

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Prepared and Compiled by
LUCY I. CALL OSMOND
LENNA OSMOND WIMMER

1964



Sarah Isabel Barlow



Joseph Holbrook Call



Front Row L. to R., Lois C. Hale, Irene C. Allred, Lucy I. C. Osmond
Back Row, Gladys C. Mallory, Gillette J. Call, Roland B. Call, Truman
V. Call, Leone C. Henrie

FORWARD FOR OUR COMBINATION HISTORY AND GENEALOGY

Most of the records in this book, genealogical and biographical, were received from the family. The data was conscientiously checked and compared with all available sources. It is difficult to write histories and biographies of different members of any family and not have some part of it conflict with that written by others, no matter how painstakingly the material has been gathered.

Family history is interesting, but not always accurate. I am sure there will be errors, but it is hoped that the family will appreciate the product as a whole. If more space has been devoted to one individual than to another, it is because more information was submitted by that individual.

Sincere appreciation is expressed for the interest and assistance of all who have answered questionnaires and letters, who have contributed records and sketches and who, in many other ways, have made this compilation possible. Families and record-keeping go on forever. To know one's family is to love and appreciate them.

I wish to express appreciation for the cooperation of the many relatives in sending me their histories. For the many weeks of effort in getting family group sheets and histories. For extra typing, re-reading and checking the entire book.

This book is dedicated to the descendants of the Joseph Holbrook Call family. It was instigated and compiled by his daughter, Lucy Isabel Call Osmond, and his grand-daughter, Lenna Osmond Wimmer.

Lucy I. Osmond

LEGEND

| | | | |
|-----|------------|-------|--------------|
| b. | - born | T. | - Temple |
| bp. | - baptized | s. | - Sealed |
| m. | - married | s. b. | - Still Born |
| d. | - died | | |

NUMBERING SYSTEM

- (1) Lois, first child of Joseph H. Call
- (1-1) LaMar, first child of (1) Lois
- (1-2) Hattie Lois, second child of (1) Lois
- (1-2-1) Laura Ellen Everton, first child of Lois Pearl Biddle
- (2) Lucy Call Osmond, second child of Joseph Holbrook Call
- (2-1) Lenna Osmond Wimmer, first child of (2) Lucy Call Osmond
- (2-1-1) Terry Gordon Wimmer, first child of Lenna O. Wimmer

JOSEPH HOLBROOK CALL

Written by his daughter Lucy Isabel Call Osmond

(1) Joseph Holbrook Call, Businessman (1857 -1935)

Joseph Holbrook Call, b. 23 Feb., 1857 - Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah, son of Anson Vasco Call and Charlotte Holbrook, d. 15 Jan., 1935 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. Married Sarah Isabel Barlow (b. 26 June, 1859 - Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah, d. 14 Oct. 1941 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo., daughter of Israel Barlow and Lucy Heap. (Third Wife) 26 June, 1879 - Endowment House, Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------|---|
| (1-1) Lois Call | b. 28 May 1880 - Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah bp. 28 May 1888 m. 9 May 1900 - Morris James Hale T. d. 8 Apr. 1954 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. |
| (1-2) Lucy Isabel Call | b. 11 Mar. 1883 - Chesterfield, Bingham Co. Idaho bp. 11 Mar. 1891 m. 29 Aug. 1901 - James Arthur Osmond T. d. |
| (1-3) Gillette Joseph Call | b. 31 Dec. 1884 - Chesterfield, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 31 Dec. 1892 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. m. 8 Apr. 1909 - Louisa Mary Shepherd T. d. 19 Sept. 1966, Afton, Lincoln, Wyo. |
| (1-4) Ralph Call | b. 18 Oct. 1887 - Chesterfield, Bingham Co., Idaho d. 21 Feb. 1889 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. |
| (1-5) Roland Barlow Call | b. 24 Sept. 1889 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 24 Sept. 1897 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. m. 27 Jan. 1916 - Mary Lee T. d. 28 Dec. 1965 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. |
| (1-6) Irene Call | b. 9 May 1891 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 9 May 1899 m. 22 Dec. 1910 - Arlin Richard Allred T. d. |
| (1-7) Katie Call | b. 9 Mar. 1893 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. d. 24 June 1893 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. |
| (1-8) Truman Vasco Call | b. 3 Oct. 1894 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 3 Oct. 1902 m. 12 June 1918 - Hazel Jane James T. d. |
| (1-9) Elmora Call | b. 27 Oct. 1896 - Afton Uinta Co., Wyo. d. 1 Apr. 1897 - Afton Uinta Co., Wyo. |
| (1-10) Leone Call | b. 16 Dec. 1898 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 16 Dec. 1906 m. 8 June 1921 - Duncan Wayne Henrie T. d. |
| (1-11) Gladys Call | b. 10 Mar. 1902 - Afton Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 10 Mar. 1910 m. 16 Aug. 1922 - John Charles Mallory T. d. |

Joseph H Call has honest blue eyes and a kind and loving disposition. His father, Anson Vasco Call, was called on a mission to England, for the Latter-day Saint church when Joseph was eight years old. He was in poor health at the time he was called and he died as he journeyed home after two years in the mission field. He was buried 4 Aug , 1867 at Rock Creek, Wyo.

Joseph's mother, Charlotte Holbrook, has preceeded his father in death one year before on 9 June 1866, at Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah.

Joseph remembered the terrible loneliness after his mothers death, also the dreadful cold and deep snow the bare floors and the scanty furniture. He remembers wearing pieces of burlap tied around his feet in winter, in the summer he went barefoot.

After the parents died Joseph and his brothers and sisters went to live with relatives. Joseph and his brother Lamoni lived with their Aunt Kate and Uncle Lamoni "Monie" Holbrook, his mother's brother. They taught Joseph to be kind and gentle, he gained a wonderful background from them on which to build his future success and happiness. He grew up to be a useful and substantial man. He learned to meet the future with trust and hope, also to make the best of life, to live for the day and trust the future.

Joseph enjoyed his boyhood days. Sometimes there was mischief brewing when he and his pals Brigham Henry Roberts, Hyrum Argyle and Truman Barlow got together, but it was only in fun.

One day the wind was blowing just right for the boys to take a boat ride. Joe said, "We had a great time, a long ride, but to get back was another story. The wind took us out but it did not turn to take us back." After an all night ride they landed in Kays Ward, five miles from home. By daylight the boys were back as far as Centerville, where they had started from. Some of the boys fell in the Salt Lake and were well salted.

In the autumn he and his friends would sometimes visit the neighbors watermelon patches after dark, they would borrow a melon and sit on the ditch bank while they ate it and told stories. Sometimes the owners would come after them with a switch or try to scare them away.

He loved all kinds of sports and especially baseball. He had very little time or chance for schooling, in those days it was not considered necessary.

The friendship of Joseph and Brigham H Roberts, later one of the Seven Presidents of Seventies, continued as long as life lasted. He received the priesthood when he was 12 years old, he went ward teaching from that time on for the rest of his life. He had his Endowments when he was seventeen years of age.

Joseph and Sarah Isabel Barlow lived on the same street in Bountiful, about one mile distance during all of their youth. They fell in love, and after they were married they lived with Aunt Kate and Uncle Lamoni for three months, at that time they moved into their own home which they had built themselves. They spent their first Christmas of married life in their own home. He gave her a pair of beautiful blue china vases for her Christmas gift. They are still treasured in the family as heirlooms.

In a few months they sold their home and filed on a quarter section of land on what was then known as the Sand Ridge, now Kaysville, Utah. Eventually came word of good land in Southeastern Idaho. In the spring of 1882, Joseph and a number of his friends filed on a quarter section of land in Idaho near Soda Springs.

The men moved their families into shanties in Idaho while they worked to build larger homes in which to live while they settled the Idaho territory.

They called their canyon home Elkhorn City. It was a four day drive from the Idaho home to Bountiful, Utah.

Joseph wore a mustache most of his life. He was very handsome.

Sarah's father died in 1883. His last words to her were, "Goodbye, God bless you."

While the men were away working in the canyon, Sarah and the other women stayed at home, they fed and watered the animals. Many times in the winter Sarah would go to the meadow to chop a hole in the ice on the river and lead the cows to drink.

In winter cold winds swept the country and snow covered the roads. Joe had to drive his oxen over the trail every day to keep a passage way cleared.

Joseph and Sarah's entertainment consisted mostly of visiting with their brothers and sisters who lived only a few miles from them. They would often stay together for a number of days, so they were well acquainted and the children loved each other and enjoyed being together. As a general rule some of the group had to sleep on the floor but that was part of the fun for the children. On Sunday all of the families attended Sunday School and all religious meetings.

There were no telephones so it was necessary to see the relatives and friends at intervals.

The temperatures were often below zero in the winter. There were no doctors and it was customary to have a midwife come to the home at the time of childbirth if possible.

About 1885 the authorities of the church were urging the men to take plural wives. Joseph and Isabel decided to take their council. On 9 June, 1886 in the Logan Temple, Joseph and Martha Ester Williams were married. From that time on there was no more peaceful home life. Idaho was a territory and the government officials made life very miserable for all polygamists.

Joseph was taken to trial and put in jail by the territory officials a number of times but no one would testify against him, he was always freed. A U.S. Marshall, Mr. Hobson, tried to make trouble for him. Later on he said Joe Call was the only man he had ever been afraid of. He always treated him very well.

Every six months for two years Joseph was brought to trial in Soda Springs. Each time he was acquitted.

The months were long and lonely for the wives.

Gillette (1-3) was four years old when he got a bad cut on his forehead. His father took him 50 miles to a doctor to get the wound sewed up.

The doctor gave Joseph needles and thread and showed him how to sew the wounds in case there were other accidents. This was a good thing because it was only a short time until Lucy (1-2) was dragged under a harrow behind a team of horses, the cord in her neck was almost severed. Her father, Joseph, got out his needle and thread and sewed it up and Lucy has carried the scar ever since. He did save her life as she could not have lived to make the long trip to a doctor.

Joseph decided to take his family and move to Wyoming, it was a State and folks could live there in peace and could live their religion as they wished. They packed up their belongings and had a dreadful trip over mud and water in cold and snow, with small children and heavy hearts.

They took two wagons and four horses and what provisions and household goods they could crowd into the space along with two families consisting of five small children and three parents. They traveled for three days, at last they came to the home of Harmon Lehmberg in Auburn, Uinta

Co., Wyo. He gave them food and shelter. Their gratitude to him has lasted through the years.

They arrived at Afton, Wyo., 28 Oct. 1888. The family of eight moved into one small room that Joe's brother Anson had used for a carpenter shop. They lived in this room for the entire winter.

During the winter, 21 Feb., 1889, Baby Ralph passed away after suffering with bronchitis for only two nights and a day. Sarah often said, "The Lord chasteneth whom He loveth." She was sure He loved her if that were true.

During the first winter in Wyoming there were many deaths. There were less than fifty families in the valley.

Joseph spent most of the winter in the canyon getting logs to saw into lumber so he could build a home for his family. He paid for the sawing of the lumber with logs. He helped other people to build their homes and he received meat, flour, butter and milk in exchange for his labor.

Joseph's brother Anson Vasco was his friend and constant companion. They worked together and enjoyed each others company until the end of their days.

In the spring of 1889, Joseph built a new three room house, the best and largest in the valley. It had shingles on the roof and two large windows in each room. Most of the houses were just one room built of logs and topped with a dirt roof.

Sarah spent the summer of 1889 in Bountiful with her mother. She canned and dried fruits to take home with her. Joseph came for her in the fall, with a team and wagon, and took her home to the new house he had built during the summer.

Joe raised a large garden with plenty of potatoes, they had milk that they set in large flat pans in an outside cellar to keep cool.

Joe learned to be a carpenter, he made tobogans in which he could travel over the deep snow with one horse to pull the sleigh. He secured a house for Ester in the summer before her baby, Florence passed away in January, 1893. Just five months later Sarah's baby Katie passed away on the 24 June, 1893. A few years later on 1 April 1898 another of her babies, Elmora, passed away.

In 1896 Joe acquired a new four room two story house for Ester just one block from Sarah's home and across the street.

Joseph was a Deputy Sheriff for a number of years. As a father he was always kind and affectionate. His children would meet him at the gate on his return home from work. He always took time to caress them and was so interested in anything they were doing. He was a school trustee for many years and he owned the village dance hall and a Notion Store. All of the young people in the valley loved him.

Joseph donated money to help build the Salt Lake Temple, he and his wife, Sarah Isabel made a trip to Salt Lake to be present at the dedication. He helped every missionary who ever left the valley. He was Uncle Joe to everyone and was loved by everyone who knew him. He was especially kind to the young people and many who were in need of help or advice or money to get a start in life came to him and no one went away empty.

He was of sturdy build, five feet ten inches tall. His blue eyes seemed to dance with happiness when he looked at one. He made folks happy and comfortable when they were with him. He was quiet and unassuming, gentle, dependable and trustworthy. He could be stern if necessary but never cross, he never scolded but he invited confidence. He took life as it came. He trusted in God and his neighbor. He taught his children to pray. His prayer was short, simple and sincere, he seemed

to talk with the Lord. He was not a public speaker. To know him was to love him. In all of his life his wife Sarah, was by his side, she helped him in every possible way. She was a true and kind helpmate. She never wasted or neglected anything. She was his rest and his inspiration.

Sarah could be stern, but she was kind and always ready to help others. She was a great church worker, she always made her home a happy one.

Joseph and his brother Anson Call took their families to Yellowstone Park one year. The trip took three weeks. It was a time they will all remember.

They took Sarah's mother into their home when she became ill in the year 1899, they cared for her until her death 4 July, 1901.

Joseph was a good business man, he never got into debt. He owned a large dance hall, furniture store, notion store and carpenter shop. In 1909 they all burned to the ground. Building insurance was not known at that time so it was a total loss to him. The store burned in 1909.

Joseph was not one to be easily discouraged so before he slept that night he had plans made to build a larger and better building, so to the canyon he went to get logs. Some kind friends volunteered to help him for a few days and in a few months he had lumber sawed and a nice modern dance hall all ready for use. He was 52 years old. He was in business again. He was an exceptionally good manager and business man.

During the passing years the children grew up and several of them were married and there were grandchildren.

It was 1907 that Esters mother became seriously ill and Ester went to Blackfoot, Idaho to care for her. Edna and Martha remained with Joseph and Sarah. As the mother remained an invalid, Ester decided to stay with her indefinitely. She came back to Afton to sell the home that Father had bought for her, she took her daughters and made her home in Blackfoot, Idaho.

Joseph was very unhappy about her decision but Ester had always been worried about living in polygamy after the Manifesto in 1890, so now that the girls were older and Emma was married, she felt that she could get along by herself. Sometime later her mother passed away. Ester purchased her home and lived on in Blackfoot for several years.

As the years passed Joseph lived quietly, he raised a nice garden and cared for the Notion store and the dance hall until it was burned. This was his second burnout. Soon he rebuilt the amusement hall. Not long after this the home which he had purchased for Aunt Ester caught fire and burned to the ground.

When automobiles came on the market Joseph was intrigued. He bought a new car every other year the remainder of his life. He owned two Reo's, two Buicks, two Oldsmobiles, two Nashes and probably others that I do not remember.

He was never idle. He bought the town newspaper, "The Independent." His sons published the newspaper from that time on, it is still being published by younger members of the family.

Joseph was progressive, he wanted the comforts of life and was willing to pay for them. He had the first bath room with hot and cold running water, he also had the first telephone and electric lights in the valley.

Christmas was a gala time at the old home. It had now grown to be a large two story house with eight large rooms and many closets. The home was made cheerful with lighted candles, silver tinsel, bright

colored paper chains and strings of pop corn and wonderful food cooked by Sarah Isabel. Joseph was always the first one up on Christmas morning. The families always gathered at the old home on Christmas morning, even after there were many grandchildren. Thanksgiving was also a joyous time at the old home.

The golden wedding was the highlight of their lives. Many relatives and friends came to bring greetings and to partake of a full course dinner. After the dinner many friends came to tell of their love and respect for this gracious couple.

Sarah was a zealous church worker. For twenty-two years she was a member of the Stake Y. L. M. I. A. Presidency. She was stake chairman of the Genealogy committee for many years. At all times she was a tireless worker in the ward. For many years she furnished bread for the Sacrament in the Afton Ward every week.

Sarah was very unassuming and reserved, serene and peaceful. She made people comfortable when they were with her although she talked but little. She was kind, conscientious and trustworthy. She was a wonderful manager and homemaker. She could and did forget herself in serving others, and no effort was too great for her to do service for another. She had a firm and burning testimony of the Gospel truths and was always faithful and dependable in doing any church requirement including tithing, donations or helping in any worthy cause.

Sarah was a tireless worker during the war and Red Cross days. She taught her children to pray and to accept the answer the Father-in-Heaven gave them. She was the nurse when all of her grandchildren were born.

When my parents owned cars they had many trips over the country. They attended the Worlds Fair at San Francisco. They had good trips and bad roads. Sarah spent her latter years doing genealogy. She worked incessantly, she seemed to feel that there was never enough time to do all that she had to do.

A number of years after Joseph passed away, Sarah Isabel decided to have a grand birthday party on her eightieth birthday. She invited scores of friends and relatives. Fantastic preparations were under way, then came word of the sudden death of her sister, Annis, at Blackfoot, Idaho. She was buried on Sarah's eightieth birthday. The party was postponed for one week.

Three days before the party was to be held Sarah fell and broke her hip. She was in the hospital for one month. All of the children came to her bedside.

It had been ten years since the brothers and sisters had all been together, the family now was scattered far and wide from Wyoming to California.

A doctor, specialist came to Afton from Salt Lake City to care for mother, he nailed the hip together but she was never able to walk again and she was always in pain. Her children tenderly cared for her, she was ever patient and uncomplaining. She spent one winter in Logan, Utah, at the home of her daughter Lucy and the following summer she was in the homes of each of her children.

After two and a half years of suffering, she passed away at Afton, Wyoming, 14 Oct., 1941, at the home of her oldest son, Gillette Joseph Call. She was buried 17 Oct., 1941, in the Afton cemetery.

Numerous friends and relatives attended the funeral and paid her great honor as they had done for Joseph a few years before on the 15 January, 1935.

LOIS CALL AND MORRIS JAMES HALE

By Hattie Lois Hale Everton, daughter

Lois (1-1) married Morris (b. 19 May 1878 in Grantsville, Tooele Co., Utah, son of Aeroet Lucius Hale and Charlotte Cooke. d. 16 January 1943 at Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. Baptized 2 Mar. 1887. Married 9 May 1900 at Logan Temple, Logan, Utah.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---|
| (1-1) LaMar Morris Hale | b. 21 Mar 1901, Afton Uinta Co, Wyo. bp. 31 Mar 1909 - T22 Feb. 1923 m. 17 July 1939, Ruth Elizabeth Mead. d. |
| (1-2) Hattie Lois Hale | b. 28 Dec. 1902 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 1 Jan. 1911, T m. 19 June 1929 - Marion Knowles Everton d. |
| (1-3) Vasco Lester Hale | b. 10 Feb. 1905 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 3 May 1913 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. m. 8 June 1927 - Della Hoops (bp. 10 July, 1915). d. |
| (1-4) Charlotte Isabel Hale | b. 9 Mar. 1907 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. d. 4 July 1908 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. |
| (1-5) Clarence Hale | b. 14 June 1909 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 1 Sept. 1917 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. m. 1 Aug. 1934 - Rhea Leone Davis (bp. 4 Oct. 1924) d. |
| (1-6) Wilford Hale | b. 31 May 1911 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 2 Aug. 1919 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. m. 8 Feb. 1946 - Janette Woodfield d. |
| (1-7) Hyrum Hale | b. 1 June 1913 - Afton Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 4 June 1921 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. m. d. |
| (1-8) Elsa Hale | b. 16 Apr. 1915 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. bp. 16 Apr. 1923 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. m. 18 Sept. 1937 - Leo Conrad Vaterlaus (bp. 8 May, 1913) d. |
| (1-9) Baby Hale (dau) | b. 10 Apr. 1917 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. d. 10 Apr. 1917 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. |
| (1-10) John Hale | b. 10 Apr. 1918 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. d. 16 Apr. 1918 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. |
| (1-11) Elnora Hale | b. 27 Nov. 1919 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. bp. 3 Dec. 1927 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. m. 5 Apr. 1946 - James Francis Dunlap d. |
| (1-12) Laura Hale | b. 29 Dec. 1922 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. d. 6 Jan. 1923 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. |

LOIS CALL
By Lois H. Everton

My mother, Lois Call (1) was the first child and oldest daughter of Joseph Holbrook Call and Sarah Isabel Barlow. She came to brighten their home on May 28, 1881, in Bountiful, Davis County, Utah. Joe had build a two-room house and Isabel, his young bride, had cut and sewed rag carpets to cover the floors. They both worked hard to make their home a cheerful place for the new baby.

Isabel and the new baby spent most of the summer with her mother, Lucy Heap Barlow, as Joe and his brothers were up north cutting timber for the railroad. Baby was given a name and blessing by her grandfather, Israel Barlow, 2 Sept., 1880 in West Bountiful, Utah. She was named Lois. Her father, Joe, came back to Bountiful for the winter and they lived in the home he had built.

The following information was taken from Lois's Diary and notes: "Mother made a pretty little blue and white checked dress and cape for me which was trimmed with white embroidery. I still have it and treasure it.

In the spring, father, mother and father's brothers and mother's sisters went to take up homesteads at Chesterfield, Idaho. I remember riding on a load of lumber that was to be used to build our house. The houses were built of unplained lumber which stood upright and close together with a narrow board nailed over the joint. Strips of cloth covered the join and it was white washed inside. The winters were cold and our bedding often froze where our breath was. It was necessary to stake the roads with willows because the drifts were so high. The river often froze over. Father had to cut a hole in the ice to get water, and to water the animals. We used lots of wood. The Quaken Aspen had been cut in the summer and stood up in a wickiup style to dry. Father tried to make our home more convenient. He dug a well near the kitchen door which he operated with a pump.

In summertime, the Indians would come to our place for water and food. Mother worked the pump and I would give the Indians a drink from our little brass bucket. (Elnora has the little brass bucket for a keepsake.) They believed it was better to feed the Indians than to fight them, so they were kind to them. One day an Indian wanted the bucket. Mother told him no. We had cows, horses and chickens. Sometimes father and mother would go to Soda Springs to shop and would take butter and eggs to exchange for groceries and cloth. It was a real treat if they brought back a small sack of candy.

The first trip that Lois remembers taking back to Bountiful was when she was a little over 3 years old. Her mother and father rode in the seat of the wagon with baby Lucy between them. Grandmother Barlow was sitting on a chair under the wagon cover. She became very frightened because of the bad roads. She would say, "Oh Joe! Joe! we are going to tip over." They never did. It took four to five days to make the trip from Chesterfield to Bountiful. Mother remembers her grandfather,

Israel Barlow, on this trip. He was an old gray-haired man, and was sick. She also saw the little log room where her Grandmother and Grandfather Barlow raised their eight children.

Mother writes: "June 9, 1886, my father, Joseph Holbrook Call took a second wife. He and Martha Ester Williams were married in the Logan Temple by Marioner Merrill. Her folks lived at 18 mile Creek."

"I was baptized 15 September, 1888 by my father in the Portnuff River. Judson A. Tolman confirmed me September 16, 1888, at the church in Chesterfield. My sister Lucy and I loved to attend church. We wore little black hats trimmed with red ribbon bows to Sunday School. We enjoyed singing the church hymns and hearing Bible stories. My first teachers were Anson Loveland and Nathan Barlow.

One summer, Father was quite sick. He was just getting better and didn't have much of an appetite. He thought he would like some dried meat. A band of Indians came to our settlement and Father persuaded them to sell him some dried jerky and a pretty pair of beaded moccasins for baby Ralph. They were beaded in red, white and blue in a very attractive design. Mother kept them for years.

The officers of the law were often after Father because he had two wives. It was necessary for him to hide and be away from home to avoid arrest. One day, an officer caught him and was trying to bring him in. They came to a river and he told Father to wade it. He said, "No. The only way you'll get me over that river is to carry me." Hobson told him to climb on his back then. The officer carried him across the stream. Later father laughed and said he rode a U. S. Marshall. Mother's parents suffered greatly to live the law of plural marriage.

My father's brother, Uncle Anson, had gone to Wyoming to live in the spring of 1887. Here a man could live in peace, unmolested by the law, so my parents decided to move to Star Valley.

We left our home in Chesterfield 24 October, 1888. We put our belongings into two wagons and began the journey to a strange new country. The roads were rough and dangerous and wet with mud and new snow. On the second day, the traveling was hard and slow. I was in the seat holding year old baby Ralph and Mother was driving. Gillette was sitting between us. While fording a deep narrow stream, suddenly the front wheels dropped into the stream bed throwing everything forward and Gillette was thrown out of the wagon directly in line of the wagon wheels. Mother stopped the team quickly, and she was grateful to find Gillette unharmed except for a few scratches. She was certain, Heavenly Father was watching over us.

When we came to Stump Creek Canyon, the road was very steep and our load was heavy. We walked up the hill to make the load lighter. The red clay hill was very sticky and the mud would cling to our feet until they were so heavy we could go no farther, then we would dig the mud off our shoes with sticks, then go on again. The larger load was left behind and both teams were hitched to one wagon to pull it up the hill.

On the night of the third day, we saw a light in the distance and we

drove toward it. It was Harmon Lumburg's home. They were kind to us and let us sleep on their floor. It was wonderful to get warm by their fire and to sleep under the shelter of a roof. Next morning they gave us some hot milk and it was delicious with our dry bread.

We arrived in Afton, Wyoming, October 28, 1888. Uncle Anson let us move into a log room about 12 x 14 ft. It had one door and one small window. The roof was made of Aspen limbs and covered with straw and dirt. This was our home all winter. Imagine eight of us living in one tiny room almost 9 months. We kept the water bucket on a bench near the door. One day, I sent to get a drink. I was shocked to see about a dozen little baby mice that had fallen from the ceiling into the pail.

In February, 1889, our baby Ralph became ill with pneumonia. We were romping and playing with him on the bed at night. The next morning we were awakened by my mother's heartbroken sobs. Uncle Anson had a little carpenter shop at the end of our house. He made a little coffin and Aunt Alice trimmed it in black calico and lined it with white bleach. Little white clothes were made by Mother, Aunt Alice and Kitty Dixon. After a short service, baby Ralph was laid to rest in the cemetery. We missed him greatly.

After a long sad winter, the beauty of spring brought new hope, but Mother was still very sad. Father felt a change would be good for her. It was decided that she would take Lucy and Gillette and spend the summer at Bountiful, with her mother, Grandma Barlow. Father took them to Montpelier and they took the passenger train to Bountiful. I stayed in Afton with Aunt Esther and Father.

Father worked very hard to build a nice home. During the winter, he had hauled logs to the Gardner Mill to be made into lumber. Now he made use of them and built a nice three-room home with two large windows in each room. He built cupboards and shelves and also a flour bin and sink. He tried in every way to make it as comfortable as possible. He rented a nice garden spot from Uncle Bowen Call for \$1.00 and we planted a garden and raised many delicious vegetables. The peas and potatoes were very sweet. Mother had been busy also. She canned and dried fruit while visiting with Grandmother. In August, Father took the team and wagon and went to Bountiful and brought mother and the children home. It was wonderful to have our dear mother home again.

There was a ditch in front of our house from which we had to carry our water. Father put a board across the stream with a notch in the center, to make it easier to dip up the water. I used the little brass bucket to dip it up, then poured it into a larger bucket. One morning, I caught a nice fish in my bucket.

I did mother's washing from the time I was 13 years old. The clothes had to be rubbed on the board and wrung by hand. In those days, we boiled everything. I spent much of my time washing, ironing and doing dishes and housework. My younger sister, Lucy, loved to read and sew, while baby sister Irene would play behind the stove.

My first school in Star Valley was the old log church and school

house. All activities centered here. Annie Kennington was my first teacher. We had the Bible and a Swenson Primer with a red cover which was passed from one student to another to read. I used a cracked slate that father had used when he went to school. My notebooks were the top part of Mother's letters cut off and sewed together. Ink was made from blueing and my pen a stick with a pen tied onto it with a thread. Morris Hale and his mother and brothers and sisters had moved to Star Valley a short time before our family. He and his sister Mamie brought a table from home and he built a seat with sticks for the legs. They let me sit with them. We became childhood sweethearts. He did the janitorial work and he often took food stuff to pay the ticket to entertainments. My next teacher was Uncle Bowen Call.

Fast meetings were held the first Thursday in the month and I went with mother and father and heard them bear their testimony. I attended Sunday School regularly. One of my teachers was Lottie Hale.

One summer I went to Bountiful with Uncle Anson and Aunt Alice. I stayed six weeks with Aunt Katie and Uncle Lamoni. Then I stayed with Grandma Barlow six weeks. I picked strawberries and raspberries and earned enough money to buy me a shalley dress with a net lace collar and a white leghorn hat. I also visited great-grandmother, Mary Call. I became acquainted with several cousins. I enjoyed Cousins Vern, Skyler and Addie's friendship. They raised delicious watermelons. They were a real treat to me. It took six days to return to Afton. I was very happy to be back home with the family.

The following is written by Hattie Lois Hale Everton.

My mother, Lois Call, and father, Morris J. Hale, were childhood sweethearts. They both attended the same school and church. As they grew older their attractions for each other grew. She taught the younger children in Afton after finishing her school. She saved her money and planned to go to college but her mother objected, and didn't want her to go away from home.

Mother made her own beautiful white wedding dress. Grandmother accompanied them to Logan. They were married May 9, 1900 in the Logan Temple by Marriner W. Merrill. It took ten days to make the trip. When they returned to Afton they had a big wedding supper and wedding dance. Mother bought her a nice dresser. Some of the money she had earned in teaching school was used to buy seed to plant on the farm and a pair of gum boots for Morris.

Their first home was a two room log cabin in the west field, below his brother Ben's house. Here their first child was born. Mother fixed the place real cute and cozy. She put bright curtains around the box for a wash basin, with shelves inside to put things in. She also fixed a nice settee.

In December, 1902, they moved to their new home just a few days before I was born. This was the family home for the rest of their lives. They built onto it as the family grew. Grandmother Call was with mother and helped care for her and each baby as it arrived. Mother

appreciated this greatly. She has tried to do the same for her children, when the grandchildren arrived.

Mother was an excellent cook and a helpful companion to father. In spring, she helped him by driving the team to help plant crops until some of the boys were large enough to help. They had a busy life on the farm and she always had his meals ready. Father brought wild raspberry plants from the mountains and started their first berry patch. They were small, but very sweet. He loved to please mother and planted some beautiful flower beds for her.

Mother was always very patient and kind. Even when she was very busy and had much to do, she never spoke a cross word. In the summer-time, she had haymen and threshers to cook for. It seemed that every time the threshers began work at our place they had a breakdown, and they were there several days. Maybe if the food hadn't been so good, they would have finished their work sooner. There was always lots of washing, ironing, cooking, and dishes to do. Mother's younger sisters helped her while we children were small.

One of the first great sorrows to come to my parents was when baby Charlotte was drowned in the ditch in front of our house on July 4, 1908. She was a very beautiful child with golden curls. Whenever mother went to a meeting or anyplace with her, everyone wanted to take her. Mother sat up late the night of July 3, making a pretty lace bonnet trimmed with blue ribbons and fixing a pretty white dress for Charlotte for the 4th. She was just learning to walk and had been out of doors only once alone the day before the tragedy. She picked a dandelion and holding it up had said, "Pretty Mama." She had been carried some distance down stream when Father found her lifeless body. Doctors were unable to revive her. Our sweet little sister was greatly missed.

I remember helping mother churn the cream which father had separated. Our first churn was a round tall one that had a dasher with a long handle like a broom stick and worked up and down. Father always raised a good garden. We had plenty of currants, gooseberries and rubarb. Besides the things raised on the farm, Father brought home wild ducks, deer, and large quantities of fish. Visitors enjoyed the wonderful trout dinners and turkey dinners which mother prepared. No bread was like her homemade which was made with live yeast. She also made large freezers of delicious ice cream.

Mother and father wanted their family to have advantages which they had never enjoyed. They made great sacrifices to send their children to college. They all graduated from two year normal or four years of college except Hyrum.

Father was called on a mission to the Northern States about 1915-1916, when Elsa was the baby. It was quite an undertaking for mother to run the farm and take care of a family of 7 children. She had lots of faith and determination. She never complained even when the animals were sick and the weather was cold, and she had to go out and help LaMar, the oldest child, with the milking. She was always faithful and tried to encourage father and keep things running smoothly at home. Father was ill and was sent back to Salt Lake City where he was operated on. He

went to Colorado to finish his mission.. She was a brave, faithful, and courageous woman.

While on his mission he had a faith promoting experience which I wish to relate. He and his companion made plans to leave St. Paul and go to Chicago. They boarded a train for the depot. As they traveled a feeling of depression came over Morris and his companion, they decided to wait until morning to make the trip. When they applied for their ticket the following morning they learned that the train they had planned to travel on the night before had been wrecked and many of the people were killed. They felt they were saved because they had listened to the warning of the Father-in-Heaven.

Hyrum caused the folks many heartaches and much worry. They often had to make trips on a minute's notice to get him when he ran away. Mother always went with father when he asked her. If she was in the middle of a washing and he came in and wanted her to go, she would pull the plug and go with him. She gave me this advice when I had been married a short time. "You are married to your husband and not your children. Go with him when he asks you." I am sure she did this and they enjoyed each others companionship greatly.

Mother and father celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary by having all their brothers and sisters and children, that lived near, in for the evening.

Mother was set apart as President of the Relief Society, November 11, 1924, by Bishop Franklin R. Gardner. Her counselors were Mary A. Low and Electa Walton and Idella Hale, Secretary and Treasurer. Mother writes: A few days later we were initiated when a fire was in one of the homes. We met and made two quilts so the family could have bedding to sleep in that night. After that we always kept a quilt on hand for emergencies. At first, it was necessary to make clothing and prepare bodies for burial. Maude Burton and I often worked until 1 or 2 a. m. in the morning finishing the clothing. Today, all this is taken care of at the undertakers. We always remembered the missionaries, the widows and the widowers with some small gift at Christmas time. We had a big celebration on March 17 each year and invited all the ward to the big dinner and program. It took us weeks to make preparation for it. Everyone enjoyed it immensely.

Mother missed father greatly after his death. They had always been many places together. They both enjoyed coming to Logan and staying with me each winter for a couple of weeks and doing Temple work. They usually did 24-30 names each winter. Our children loved their grandparents.

Mother worked as Relief Society President for over 15 years. She said, "I never could have accomplished so much without the help of my wonderful counselors and other officers." After mother died, the North Ward Relief Society purchased a beautiful table for their Relief Society Room in memory of mother. In one of her reports, mother ended by saying: I have had much joy and satisfaction in working with all the Relief Society Members." There is a destiny that makes us brothers.

None goes his way alone. All that we send into the lives of others comes back into our own."

One April, mother and I went to Salt Lake to April conference and we also attended Daughter of Utah Pioneer Conventions. We enjoyed these days together. She was active in her pioneer camp and encouraged the women to write their histories. She was also a member of the Home Economics Club. She loved to take part and also take her turn in having them in her home.

Mother fell and broke her hip on January 9, 1953. She was taken to Salt Lake City and operated on. After the pin was put in and she was feeling better she went to Elsa's home where she was given the best of care. She got over it and walked again, but it always hurt her.

My parents were both very active in the church. They taught their children the principles of the gospel. She was always cheerful and very helpful and thoughtful of others. She had 19 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren when she passed away. Mother joined her dead companion on April 8, 1954, after a short illness. A beautiful funeral service was held in the Afton North Ward, April 12, 1954. The Canto Chorus furnished the music. Many fine tributes were paid to her by the Relief Society, The Afton Home Economics Club and Camp Afton D. U. P. organization. All of the family except Hyrum were home for the services. She was laid to rest beside her beloved husband in the Afton cemetery.

AFTON BUSINESS MAN AND CIVIC WORKER
PASSES AWAY.

After a brief illness of about two weeks death came to Morris J. Hale, January 16, at 6:15 p. m. , 1943.

He had been ill with the flu and it developed into spinal meningitis.

He was an active church worker. He always assisted the sick and unfortunate when his help was needed. He never turned away anyone in need. He was on the Stake Sunday School Board 1901-02. He was president of Afton Ward Y. M. M. I. A. 1909. On May 22, 1915, he accepted a call to the Northern States Mission. He was Senior President of 103 Quorum of Seventies. He was called to be President of the Star Valley Stake Mission in 1927. After he was released from this office he became group leader of the High Priests in Afton North Ward. He was genealogical Ward Superintendent. He and his good wife attended many sessions at the temple, doing at least 25 names yearly. He served the town of Afton, a total of 15 years, acting as Mayor, Marshall, and City Councilman. He was also director of Star Valley Creamery for 11 years.

He operated the Afton Harness and Shoe Repair shop over 20 years. He also enjoyed farming, and lived on the farm all his life.

The funeral was held in Afton North Ward with Bishop Franklin R. Gardner conducting. Speakers were President Clarence Gardner, President Royal S. Papworth, and Bishop Franklin R. Gardner. Ivan Gardner sang a solo, "Face to Face." The male quartet sang "Resting Now From Care and Sorrow." The ladies chorus sang, "In the Garden." Paul bearers were members of the High Priest Quorum. The grave was dedicated by Bishop Osborn Low. This information was in the Star Valley Independent at the time of his death.

All his family were at home for his funeral. Many relatives from out of the valley came in spite of a terrible blizzard. The church was filled with friends and acquaintances to pay their last respects to their dear friend Morris.

LAMAR MORRIS HALE AND RUTH ELIZABETH MEAD

By Lois Hale Everton

LaMar (1-1) married Ruth (b. 27 June 1914 in Coldwater, Kansas, daughter of George Milton Mead and Julia Elizabeth Johnson) 17 July, 1939, in Jackson, Teton Co., Wyo.

LaMar was welcomed by his loving parents into a two room log cabin in the west fields of Afton, Wyoming.

He was a fat, round faced, good natured baby. He was the only grandchild that ever had the privilege of seeing his great grandmother, Lucy Heap Barlow. She came to see him when he was two weeks old. She died a few months later.

He was given his name and a blessing by Stake President George Osmond in the Afton ward 5 May, 1901. He had no hair but he did have a sweet smile and a happy disposition.

His baptism took place on the 21 March 1909, on his eighth birthday anniversary, it was performed by Johnathan Harriman Hale who also confirmed him 4 April, 1909. He attended church regularly with his parents and his brothers and sisters. He was ordained a Deacon on 24 Nov., 1913 by Thomas J. Call. Soon he was made president of the Second Quorum of Deacons. As he grew in stature and wisdom he was advanced in the Priesthood. He was ordained a Teacher 19 May, 1917 by Osborn Low.

LaMar took part in the school activities, he loved to sing. He graduated from the Star Valley High School. He was ordained a Priest by Cyril A. Call, 26 Oct., 1919.

School teaching is the profession LaMar trained for. He taught in Osmond, Grover and Etna, Wyo. He saved his money so he could go to the University of Utah from which he graduated.

LaMar received his endowments in the Salt Lake Temple 22 Feb., 1923. He continued to teach school in Star Valley until he received his call to go on a mission to Germany.

He was ordained a Seventy by B. H. Roberts, 26 Oct., 1927 at Salt Lake City, Utah. He left for his field of labor a few days after his ordination, he was gone for three years. I received an interesting letter from him while he was in Germany telling of his work among the poor saints. He had a strong testimony and enjoyed his work. He visited many places of interest in Europe, he also visited the brother of his great grandmother, Lucy Heap Barlow before returning to the United States. He gave a very interesting report of his mission on his return home.

He had a nice voice and sang many solos in church. I accompanied him when he sang "My Task," that was one of his favorite songs. After he came home he went to teaching school again.

LaMar and Ruth Mead slipped away in his car one day, they went to Jackson, Wyo., where they were quietly married by Wilforn Nielson, the Justice of the Peace.

Ruth and her brother had a bakery in Afton. Ruth decorated all of the cakes and did the fancy cooking. Later she sold her interest in the bakery to her brother.

After a short honeymoon the newly weds returned to Afton and lived in the upstairs rooms of the Hale family home while they made plans to build a home for themselves. They decided to build their dream home north of the Hale family home. They dug the basement and moved into a tent nearby so they could be close to their work.

They both worked hard to build a home that they would be proud of. Today they have a nice five room home with a basement. They did most of the work themselves.

Ruth is a very talented cake decorator. She made and decorated most of the wedding cakes in Star Valley and some have traveled out as far as California. She made Aunt Lucy's 50th Wedding Anniversary cake.

LaMar and Ruth both love hunting and fishing. They spend many happy hours in the mountains. Very often when they go hunting in the fall, Ruth gets her deer before LaMar gets one.

They have no children of their own, but they have been very good to their neices and nephews, they have given them many lessons in fishing.

Another hobby of Ruths is fly tying, it is quite an art and takes a lot of patience. She ties her own flies when she goes fishing.

LaMar and Ruth were the dance directors for the M. I. A. They both like Square Dancing. LaMar often calls for the dances. They have worked on the Old Folks Committee and Ruth often attends the Relief Society. She has been chairman of several Red Cross and Cancer drives and other projects. She is a member of the Home Economics Club and often entertains them.

After his father died, LaMar took over the harness and shoe shop at Afton. He rebuilt it and made it into a nice store. Ruth helps him in all of his undertakings.

This couple is always ready and anxious to help his brothers and sisters. They were especially thoughtful to his mother Lois during her illness after she fell and broke her hip.

Ruth finished high school and graduated after she was married. She also graduated from the Dale Carnegie College. She has been a congenial and helpful companion and friend. They have both done much to make the community a better place for people to live.

HATTIE LOIS HALE AND MARION KNOWLES EVERTON

Hattie Lois (1-2) married Marion (b.6 Oct. 1902 at Logan, Cache, Co. Utah, son of Walter Marion Everton and Laura Pearl Knowles. d. 25 Mar. 1950 at Salt Lake City. Buried 29 Mar. 1950 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah) 19 June 1929 at the Temple in Logan, Cache Co., Utah

They had the following children:

- (1-2-1) Lois Pearl Everton b. 14 Apr. 1930 - Logan, Cache Co.,
Utah
bp. 16 Apr. 1938
m. 21 July 1948 - Guy Odell Biddle T.
d.
- (1-2-2) Walter Morris Everton b. 8 Nov. 1934 - Logan, Cache, Co.,
Utah
bp. 14 Nov. 1942 - Logan Cache Co.,
Utah
m. 6 June 1955 - Jane Marie Mathews T.
d.
- (1-2-3) Thomas Everton b. 21 Jan. 1937 - Logan, Cache, Co.,
Utah
bp. 21 Jan. 1945 - Logan, Cache, Co.,
Utah
m.
d.
- (1-2-4) Merle Everton b. 17 May 1941 - Logan, Cache Co.,
Utah
d. 17 May 1941 - Logan, Cache Co.,
Utah

REMINISCING

By Lois Hale Everton

My kind and loving parents moved to their new home just a few days before I was born. I was their first daughter, and was welcomed by a brother Lamar. Grandma Call cared for my mother and me. There were no hospitals or regular nurses. I was christened by Bishop Osborne Low, 1st Feb., 1903. My father was a farmer. Star Valley springs are beautiful but so busy for the farmers. Spring comes late and there is a rush to get the crops in. As a very small child I remember sitting beside my mother while she drove the team ever so slowly while father sat in the back with a large tub of grain which he was broadcasting to right and left with both hands -- how much faster the drills are today.

Great was my joy to find the early spring flowers. I would run away to the fields and pastures to gather buttercups and sweet williams and to chase the butterflies. It was interesting to watch for the first bluebirds and robins and watch them build their nests. Spring and summer were so short in Star Valley. When I was a very young child I wanted to help mother fill the bed tick. The mattress was a bed tick and we would fill it with fresh straw after the threshing was over. The fat newly filled bed was such fun to sleep on or sometimes we would roll off onto the floor. I loved the croaking of the frogs and the chirping of the crickets.

As I grew older I loved to walk the fence and climb into the hayloft in the barn and peep into the bird nests. I had no fear of high places.

Wintertime brought lots of snow. The large black stove gave us comfort and warmth while the winds howled outside. We loved to hear mother play, "Home Sweet Home" on the organ while we would sing. The popcorn danced as we popped it on the kitchen range, and mother would tell us Bible stories while we munched the buttered popcorn. I loved for mother to help me with my prayers and tuck me into bed. Then she carried away the kerosene lamp and it was dark, but we were not afraid because mother told us that God loved and protected children through the dark night.

The jingle of the sleigh-bells and the winter sleigh rides over the frozen snow was a part of the joys of winter. Often the snow crusted and we could walk over the snow and right over the fences. As I grew older I enjoyed coasting down "Temple Bench" and over on the west hills.

I shall never forget my first car ride. Father told us to be in front of the house at three o'clock and we could go for a ride without horses. The driver would pick up a load of children, drive around the block and take another group. It was fun but so short a ride. My Grandfather Call owned one of the first automobiles in the town, also he always had pepperminds in his pockets which he gave us children. Sometimes he would give us a ride in the car.

I loved my first school teacher, Mrs. Barstow, also I idolized my teacher Beatrice Gardner. She taught 3rd, 4th, and 5th grades.

I was 8 years 28 Dec. and on Jan. 1st, father took me in the sleigh to Gardner's mill. The water was icy cold but the stream was open where the water ran through the mill race. Father baptized me. Mother had a warm quilt ready to wrap me in and that same day I was confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

The rivers would freeze over and the ice would be so thick. Father would cut large blocks of it and pack it in sawdust to keep for summer use. Often we would make ice cream. We didn't mind turning the freezer if we could lick the dasher.

My aunts and cousin Lenna had great fun sleeping on Grandma Call's upstairs porch on special occasions like the 4th of July. Early in the morning the roar of the cannon would awaken us. There was usually a parade and program and races for the children. We all had to wear our white dresses and white long stockings. With of course some red or blue ribbons.

On the farm there was always lots of work to do. It of course increased as the family grew larger. In the summertime there was always berries to pick, vegetables to prepare and meals to get.

Our home was a very busy place during the summer. We raised berries and a large garden and did a lot of canning. We made ice cream

and ate it. We had hired men and threshers to cook for and wash dishes for and the Fourth of July to celebrate. I always had a new dress for the Fourth of July and a new one for Christmas.

My baby sister was drowned on the Fourth of July, 1908.

During my early teens I belonged to the 4-H Club. I won a free trip to Laramie, Wyoming for doing the most canning of fruits, meats and vegetables. This was my first trip away from home alone. I did enjoy it.

I took music lessons and was able to take part in the music department when I entered the high school at Afton, Wyoming. I was a sophomore in 1920. I had my first drama experience when our school presented "Cherry Blossom." At the graduation exercises in 1923 I played "Nut Cracker Suite" with a piano quartet.

I started to teach school at Grover, Wyoming in 1924. The building was old and cold and uncomfortable. The next year, 1925, I went to Logan, Utah to attend college at the Utah State. I met a fine young man, Enoch Hansen from Shelley, Idaho. We planned to be married.

Shortly before our wedding was to take place, Enoch got measles and passed away. His family was very good and kind to me.

In 1927 my brother LaMar (1-1) went on a mission for the L. D. S. Church. Our family finances were low. I wanted to go to college so I decided to work for my room and board. For awhile I helped my Aunt Lucy Osmond (2) later I helped another family.

1927 was the eventful year that I met Marion Everton. He had just returned from a mission to New Zealand. He was an excellent student at college and we became very good friends. When I went home to Afton for the summer vacation he came to see me so he could get acquainted with my family.

Marion was a splendid man, I decided he would make an ideal husband for me. We were married in the Logan Temple by President Joseph R. Shepherd. He was baptized 11 Oct. 1910 and endowed in the Logan Temple 7 May, 1924.

My health was very poor during my early married life, it became worse after my fourth baby came and passed away the same day. I was ill for many weeks. We never did have any more children.

We were very sad when my father passed away in 1943. All of my brothers and sisters came for the funeral. That was the first time we had all been together for many years.

Marion and I lived most of our married life in the Eleventh Ward in Logan, Cache, Co., Utah. We were always active in the church. I taught the young children. I enjoyed being with them.

Marion was active in everything pertaining to the church. He was

Stake Mission President in Logan and Cache Stakes. He was counselor in the Bishopric, and often worked when he was very ill.

For many years we both worked at Everton Hardware store in Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Tom (1-2-3) our youngest son worked with us. He learned to do many small jobs.

Marion loved older people, family reunions and Maori folks and good health. He lost his health in 1949. He was in the hospital in Salt Lake for a number of months where he suffered severely.

I divided my time between Marion in Salt Lake and my family at home in Logan until he passed away in March, 1950. It was a great shock to me when he passed away although I had been given no hope of his recovery. I was broken hearted and ill for a number of weeks following this trial. Our friends and neighbors were kind and good to us.

My mother Lois (1) had fallen and broken her hip during the winter of 1950. She came to my home to be cared for. After a few months, mother went to Afton and I went to Idaho to teach school. In April I received word that she had passed away.

All of my brothers and sisters came together again for her funeral.

In 1950, shortly after mother passed away, I decided to go to California to get work. My children Pearl (1-2-1) and Walter (1-2-2) were both married and had families. My son Tom (1-2-3) went with me. We lived with my mother's sister, Leone and her husband Wayne Henrie in Ventura for a number of months.

My health was very poor although I worked most of the time. In 1956 I went to work at the State Hospital in Camarillo, California. I worked as a nurse with the patients for many months. Now I have charge of the Medical Library. I enjoy the work very much.

During my vacations I have visited and done endowments in a number of the temples. Each year I visit with my loved ones in Utah.

I did graduate from college after Marion passed away, that took much work and courage but I am happy that I put forth the effort to do it. I have conquered many challenges since that time.

Marion was born in Logan, Cache Co., Utah, 6 Oct.. 1902 . He was the son of a popular and much respected family who were sincere in the Latter-day Saint Church. In his father's journal, 20 Oct. 1921 is the following: Marion Knowles Everton, 19 years old - Senior in High School, Editor of the school paper, likes music, member of the school band, school orchestra, gives dramatic readings, has a baritone voice. He attended the Utah State Agriculture College, 1923-24. Received a call to the New Zealand Mission in 1924, he was set apart for his mission by Apostle George Albert Smith, 28 May, 1924. He taught English in the Maori College in New Zealand. He learned the Maori language and could speak it fluently. He enjoyed working with these native people and was sad

to leave them after working and living with them for three years. He translated many of the Church hymns and translated a portion of the Book of Mormon into Maori. Returning home from his mission he again returned to college. He was keenly interested in dramatics and took leading parts in several of the school plays produced there in the college. His name still shines as one of the most outstanding Shakespearian actors on the hill. It seems almost paradoxical that a person so sober, so reserved a demeanor as Marion should continuously bring down the house in his characterizations of such comic Shakespearian roles as the grave-digger in Hamlet. He was also very active in the ward and stake plays and Cantatas.

Marion started work in the Everton and Sons Store and had charge of the furniture department. The store did advertizing in a little paper called "Brass Tacks" which his father had started. Marion took it over. They always included a column of sharp points and jokes. They were mixed with the advertizing subjects. People liked it and many would come into the store and ask for it. He enjoyed visiting the old pioneers and writing their histories. A series of articles were published in the Herald Journal each week telling of the building of the Logan Temple. He would go to the homes and interview these old pioneers and then write the story of their part in helping with the work on the Temple. Marion wrote a story of "William Knowles, his ancestors and descendants." He also wrote a story, My memories of Grandmother Elizabeth Pitcher Everton. They are both in the book "Everton Knowles" which his father Walter Everton had mimeographed in 1942.

LOIS PEARL EVERTON AND GUY ODEL BIDDLE

Lois Pearl (1-2-1) married Guy (b. 14 Dec. 1923 in Hyde Park, Cache Co., Utah, son of Clarence Reginal Biddle and Melva Isabel Hancey) 21 July 1948, at Logan, Cache Co., Utah, Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---|
| (1-2-1-1) Laura Ellen Biddle | b. 1 June, 1949 - Tremonton, Box Elder, Utah. bp. 1 June 1957, Conf. 2 June, 1957 by father, Guy Biddle. m. d. |
| (1-2-1-2) Paul Guy Biddle | b. 23 June 1950 - Tremonton, Box Elder Co., Utah. bp. 5 July 1958, Conf. 6 July, 1958, by Guy Biddle. m. d. |
| (1-2-1-3) Marion Everton Biddle | b. 4 Apr. 1953 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah. bp. 6 May, 1961, Conf. 7 May, 1961 by Guy Biddle. m. d. |
| (1-2-1-4) Ann Biddle | b. 13 Oct. 1954 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah. bp. 3 Nov. 1962. m. d. |
| (1-2-1-5) Lyle Ned Biddle | b. 7 June 1956 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah. bp. 5 July 1964. m. d. |
| (1-2-1-6) Sherman Everton Biddle | b. 18 Dec. 1957 - Ogden, Weber Co. Utah. bp. 5 Feb. 1966. m. d. |
| (1-2-1-7) James Everton Biddle | b. 20 Feb. 1960 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah. bp. m. d. |

I arrived in the spring when the lilacs were in bloom. I was much wanted and loved. I was blessed by my father, Marion Everton, 5 May, 1930 in Logan Eleventh ward, Cache Co., Utah, I was named after my two grandmothers.

We had many relatives, my father and mother had numerous brothers and sisters and I loved them all. I loved my baby brothers when they arrived in later years. I had a happy childhood.

June 14, 1937, my parents bought a home at 123 E. 3rd So., Logan. I lived in this home until I was married.

I had happy times at church and at school. I had many friends. I was baptized in the Logan temple by James W. Seamons Jr. and confirmed the same day by J. Wm. Hyde. During the next two years I was baptized for more than two hundred people who had passed away.

I met President George Albert Smith in 1946. I was thrilled to shake hands with a Prophet of God.

I loved art work and was very thrilled and excited when I won the Christmas Art Contest in 1946. I met Guy Biddle that same year, we became engaged 31 Dec. 1946.

I received my Patriarchial blessing 8 Feb., 1948.

Our family had many happy times together. We went to family and missionary reunions and on camping and hiking trips. We went to the reunions of the South Sea Islanders. My father had been on a mission to New Zealand. He loved the Island people.

I graduated from high school May, 1948.

I went with my father and mother to the Logan Temple and had my Endowments 14 July, 1948. I married Guy Biddle in the Temple.

Guy had been in the service before our marriage, he had to finish his service time after we were married and while we were getting the first part of our family. This made life very hard for us.

We moved to Tremonton, Utah where we both became busy in the church organizations. We have lived in a number of towns since that time.

Guy was ordained a deacon 2 April, 1939 by Joseph A. Erickson, a Priest 25 June, 1924 by George E. Johnson, and Elder 3 November 1946 by B. F. Johnson. Son, Paul Guy ordained a deacon 1 July, 1962 by his father.

We have made many friends in the church, the community and in the service which we have kept and enjoyed over the years.

We are raising our children to love the church and the gospel. We have had hard times but they have been good times and we have been happy. Guy and I were sealed in the Logan Temple 21 July, 1948. We thank the Father-in-Heaven for our family.

WALTER MORRIS EVERTON AND JANE MARIE MATHEWS

Walter Morris (1-2-2) married Jane (b. 12 Mar. 1936 in Millville, Cache Co., Utah, daughter of Oscar Randolph Mathews and Evva Leone Parkinson) 6 June 1955 at Logan Temple, Cache, Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

- (1-2-2-1) Linda Jane Everton b. 5 Mar. 1956 - Preston, Franklin Co., Idaho.
bp. 9 Apr. 1964, Con. 12 Apr. 1964
m.
d.
- (1-2-2-2) Ruth Ann Everton b. 26 Oct. 1957 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah.
bp. 2 Dec. 1965, con. 5 Dec. 1965
m.
d.
- (1-2-2-3) Richard Everton b. 30 Aug. 1960 - Ogden, Weber, Co., Utah.
bp. 5 Oct. 1968, Con. 6 Oct. 1968, Orem, Utah
m.
d.

Walter Morris was blessed by his father, Marion K. Everton at Logan 9th Ward, 2 Dec., 1934. He was a delicate baby but soon outgrew that period. He grew up fast and before his family realized, he was a small boy riding his tricycle. Sometimes he would ride for long distances and his folks would have to hunt for him.

He had all of his schooling in Logan, Utah, he also helped his father in the Everton Hardware store.

Morris wanted to earn money so when he was very young he took a paper route for the Herald Journal in Logan. He later delivered papers for the Deseret News. He was ambitious, honest and trustworthy.

He lost interest in school after his father's death. He wanted a car very much. When he was 17 years old he got a job with a construction co., and started to do a man's work, he drove large trucks and used heavy equipment.

Morris went into the service and joined the Airbourne 6 Feb., 1953. He was in Fort Douglas, Utah, Fort Ord, California, Fort Campbell, Kentucky, Fort Bragg, North Carolina, he was in Georgia for a short while.

After Morris and Jane were married she went with him to the service, they were active in the church organizations wherever they went.

Morris had his Patriarchial blessing 1 Feb., 1953 by Jos. H. Watkins. Baptized 14 Nov., 1942 by Samuel D. Moore Jr. Logan Temple
Confirmed 14 Nov., 1942 by Otto Lunberg at Logan Temple

Deacon by Marion K. Everton, 24 Nov., 1946, Logan 11th ward.
Teacher 13 Nov., 1949 by Marion K. Everton, Logan 11th ward.
Priest 18 Nov., 1951, O. LaVar Earl, Logan 11th ward.
Elder, 23 May, 1955, Elbert A. Ayrock, Goldbrough, No. Carolina.
Endowment, 6 June 1955, Logan, Logan, Temple.

Jane was blessed 3 May, 1936 by Timothy Henry Parkinson. Baptized 3 June, 1944 at Onida, Utah Stake house by Calvin Cole, confirmed 4 June by Joseph Oborn. Patriarchial blessing, 28 July, 1950 by George E. Burg. When she was 2 years old she sang over KVNU, Logan broadcasting station. She attended all of her schools in Preston, Idaho. She has taught church classes in different organizations. She has a musical education and has used it to serve in the wards. They are raising a nice family. They are honest and always ready to serve the Father-in Heaven.

Children continued:

(1-2-2-4) *Michael Lawrence Everton* b. 12 Feb. 1965 - Ogden, Weber Co., Ut.
bp.
m.
d.

(1-2-2-5) *Tamra Jean Everton* b. 12 Jan. 1967 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

THOMAS EVERTON AND SUSAN PATRICIA HENDERSON

Thomas (1-2-3) married Susan Patricia (b 14 Aug 1941, Muskagee, Oklahoma, daughter of Wilson Heywood Henderson and Frances Alberta Haley) 3 June, 1963, Temple. Susan bp. and Confirmed 1 Sept, 1961. Partriarchial Blessing 8 Mar. 1962.

Children:

b.
bp.
m.
d.

My recollections of my childhood are very few. Before I was old enough to go to school I prided myself on being "Mother's little helper." I would cut the cookie dough and help eat the warm cookies.

I recall the morning the Second World War began. I was in the kitchen eating corn flakes, I heard my mother say there was a war started. I asked "What's a war?"

For seventeen years I lived at 123 East 3rd South, Logan, Utah. My best pals lived next door to me on the east and on the west.

I enjoyed my mother's home-made grape juice. My friend, Gary Atkinson and I would take a bottle of the grape juice and a loaf of bread and go to the hills and the canyons, this would be our lunch.

I had good friends and a happy childhood. Before I was old enough to go to school I started to help my father and mother at the Everton Hardware Store in Logan. I learned to do small jobs around the store. My father paid me a penny for each dead mouse I could produce. He taught me some lessons in honesty too, one time I saw a penny in the air vent. I worked hard to recover it. When I finally got it and took it to father, he took it and put it in the cash register. I was disappointed because I thought he would give it to me. He explained that it did not belong to us.

My father taught me to love the out-of-doors. He took me on my first hike when I was five years old. We went to the top of Mt. Logan. We made many mountain trips after that, sometimes we made a camp and stayed a few nights.

At the age of eight I was baptized and confirmed a member of the Latter-day Saint Church in the Logan Temple.

After my father's death, I went to work mowing lawns and delivering newspapers. I did this work for a number of years.

When I became twelve years old I joined a Scout Troop, I enjoyed this very much. I held most of the positions of leadership offered in the organization for two years then I looked for other interests. I did go with the Scout troop to summer camp for two years. Here I learned a lot about cooking.

My mother and I went to live in California. I attended high school at Santa Paula, California - 1954-55. I was awarded a Watson-Nicholson Student Aid Fund of \$200.00 because of my academic achievements. I worked for the Telephone Co. for about two years and saved all the money I could. I planned to go to college. While I was attending Ventura Jr. College, I was asked to go on a mission for the church. I was thrilled to go to the Central States for two years. I gained a testimony of the Gospel by hard work and study. Shortly after I returned home I went into the service of our country. That was rough. I came home and went to college again. I was awarded a scholarship from Kiwanis Club. I attended service camp in the summer and went to Brigham Young University in the winter. This is where I am at the present time - 1962. I enjoy college very much. I was baptized 27 Jan., 1945, Endowed in Los Angeles Temple, 13 Feb., 1957.

They had the following children:

- (1-2-3-1) *Ted Marion Everton* b. 25 May 1965 - Dugway, Tooele Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.
- (1-2-3-2) *Amy Everton* b. 21 Nov. 1967 - Murry, S.L. Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

VASCO LESTER HALE AND DELLA HOOPS

Lester (1-3) married Della (b. 17 Nov. 1906, Fairview, Lincoln Co., Wyoming, daughter of Francis Murron Hoops and Johannah Christina Peterson) 8 June, 1927 in Salt Lake City Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------|---|
| (1-3-1) Della Arleen Hale | b. 24 Apr. 1928 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 26 July 1936 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming m. 23 Dec. 1948 - Don Marlin Sharp T. d. |
| (1-3-2) Margene Hale | b. 6 Sept. 1929 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 27 Feb., 1937 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming m. 6 Sept. 1946 - Austin Warren T. d. |
| (1-3-3) Charlotte Hale | b. 6 Oct. 1931 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 7 Oct. 1939 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming m. 20 Mar. 1952 - Victor Wallace Elliott T. d. |
| (1-3-4) Nedra Hale | b. 20 Oct. 1934 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 12 Dec. 1942 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming m. 1 July 1957 - Douglas G. Allemen T. d. |
| (1-3-5) Lester Darrel Hale | b. 24 Aug. 1936 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 24 Sept. 1944 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming m. 1 Sept. 1961 - Paula Jean Jones T. d. |
| (1-3-6) Francis Duane Hale | b. 12 Feb. 1940 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 24 Mar. 1948 - Afton Lincoln Co., Wyoming m. d. |
| (1-3-7) James Allen Hale | b. 24 July 1942 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 30 Aug. 1950 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming m. 27 Sept. 1961 - Sharon Lee York T. d. |

Lester was welcomed by an older brother LaMar (1-1) and a sister Hattie Lois, (1-2). He was christened by his great Uncle Anson Vasco Call on 5 Mar. 1905 in Afton, Star Valley, Wyoming. He was a happy child and he loved to roam in the fields with his sister and gather wild flowers. He helped to care for the animals on the farm when he was quite young. He would take the cows to the pasture in the summer. He learned to milk the cows when he was a small boy and as time went on his father taught him to be a very good farmer.

He began his education in Afton in 1911.

Lester was confirmed a member of the L. D. S. Church 4 May, 1913, by Bishop Osborn Low.

He was very much interested in radio and had one of the first sets to come into Afton. He was a thrifty lad and always had money in his pocket. He learned to play the trumpet in high school and later learned to play the saxophone.

He met and fell in love with Della Hoops in 1925 while he was in high school, he graduated from high school in 1925.

Lester had a bad attack of appendicitis, he had to be operated on. There was no hospital in Afton so we scrubbed the front room and the doctor operated on him there. He got along fine.

He and his brother LaMar (1-1) attended the University of Utah during the years of 1925-26. They lived in a basement apartment and did their own cooking. He played in the school band.

Lester and Della decided about this time to get married. After they were married they went to Afton and made their home in an up-stairs room in the Hale Family home for a few months.

In a short time Lester got a farm close by Swift Creek on the north side of Afton. They built a small home there and later built a large comfortable home.

Della was christened in January 1907 and baptized 10 July, 1915. She was endowed in the Temple, 8 June, 1927. She is very thrifty and often helped Lester with his work in the fields.

They have been active in the church. He was a resident missionary for a number of years.

As a child Della was prayerful and trusting. She loved the Primary and Sunday School atmosphere.

Della lived in Fairview, Wyoming during her growing up years. She testifies of the Lord's care for her. At one time when she was with her sister they were driving in a one-horse buggy on the road to Afton, a distance of about 5 miles. On the return home the horse ran away with the buggy. She was thrown to the ground and was injured seriously. She was administered to by Ben Hale and Herman Hyde and Brother

Walton. Because of the prayers that were offered up for her, she survived and the world is better for her having lived.

Della is the mother of seven children, four girls and three boys. She has been a wonderful wife and mother. All of the children are good financiers and they have all learned how to work. She has been a Relief Society block teacher for thirty years, a teacher in Sunday School and Primary, a secretary in Genealogy, and she and Lester go often to the Temple.

Della has had many faith promoting experiences, she feels that she has been carried to safety through her faith and prayers.

She has had numerous operations but she has been blessed through her faith and has been restored to her normal health.

In 1962 she broke her ankle, she does appreciate the goodness and throughfulness of her family and neighbors.

Della has always been a willing worker, she has always done more than her share of work both in her home and on the farm. They have had a good life, they have been happy and raised a good family.

DELLA ARLENE HALE AND DON MARLIN SHARP

Della Arlene (1-3-1) married Don (b. 27 July 1938, at Believedre, Nebraska, son of George M. Sharp and Clair Ewing) 23 Dec. 1948 at Kennewick, Washington Co., Washington.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--|
| (1-3-1-1) Don Marlin Sharp | b. 2 Aug. 1950 - Pendleton Co., Oregon bp. 3 Oct. 1958 m. d. |
| (1-3-1-2) Loren Kay Sharp | b. 24 Sept. 1951 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 19 Dec. 1959 m. d. |
| (1-3-1-3) Sharon Lee Sharp | b. 2 June 1954 - Kennewick Behtch Co., Washington bp. 3 Aug., 1962 m. d. |
| (1-3-1-4) Rodger Jay Sharp | b. 24 Dec. 1955 - Kennewick Behtch Co., Washington bp. m. d. |
| (1-3-1-5) Cynthia Ann Sharp | b. 16 Oct. 1957 - Kennewick Behtch Co., Washington bp. 5 Aug. 1966 m. d. |
| (1-3-1-6) Mark Allen Sharp | b. 4 Feb. 1959 - Kennewick Behtch Co., Washington bp. 3 Feb. 1967 m. d. |

As a child Arlene roamed the farm lands and nearby hills. She was happy with her girlhood friends. She attended the church organizations and was dependable in any and all callings.

She completed grade school with honors and had three and one half years of college. She studied piano, music, and was an outstanding student in Seminary. While she was at college she joined a church sorority. She is a regular Relief Society block teacher.

When her husband Don was in the service, she with her two children made the trip to Germany by themselves to be with him. They lived in Germany for three years. Her husband is now in the Real Estate business. They work together to raise a well managed family of six children. They are very well disciplined. They are a pleasant and attractive family.

RAY

DELLA JEAN WARREN AND LARRY STEWART

(1-3-2-1) Della Jean married Larry 5 June 1968 at Idaho Falls Temple,
Idaho Falls, Idaho.

They had the following children:

(1-3-2-1-1) Stephane Marie Stewart^{b.} 24 May 1970 - "iverton, Wyo.
bp.
m.
d.

HELEN WARREN AND DAVID STEVENS ROBERTSON

(1-3-2-2) Helen married David (b. 1 May 1948, bp. 6 May 1956, endowed 18 Aug. 1967. Son of R.V. Robertson and Wendoline Stevens) 4 June 1970, Idaho Falls Temple.

They had the following children:

MARGENE HALE AND AUSTIN WARREN

Margene (1-3-2) married Austin (b. 15 Nov. 1920 at Freedom, Lincoln Co., Wyoming, son of Ivan Walter Warren and Annie Stumpp) 6 Sept., 1946 at Idaho Falls Temple, Idaho Falls.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---|
| (1-3-2-1) Della Jean Warren | b. 11 Sept. 1947 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 11 Sept. 1955 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. m. <i>5 June 1968 - Larry Stewart</i> d. |
| (1-3-2-2-) Helen Warren | b. 12 Apr. 1950 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 30 Apr. 1958 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. m. <i>4 June 1970 - David S. Robertson</i> d. |
| (1-3-2-3-) Donna Warren | b. 24 Oct. 1954 - Afton, Lincoln, Co., Wyoming bp. 29 Oct. 1962 m. d. |
| (1-3-2-4) Lois Ann Warren | b. 12 Mar. 1957 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. <i>22 Mar 1965</i> m. d. |

Margene was a happy, gentle child, always helpful and thoughtful and kind. She attended the Primary and Sunday School organizations and was always dependable.

She is a good wife and mother, she has four lovely girls and they are each like their mother, thoughtful, helpful and considerate. They are all so good to Della, the grandmother, in her many accidents, illnesses, and operations.

Margene is a good church worker, she is a counselor in the Primary organization. She was a teacher in Primary for many years. She is work director in the Relief Society for the year 1962. She and her family are good Latter-day Saints.

Her husband Austin was baptized 7 July, 1929 and Endowed in the Temple 6 Sept. 1946. He was a gunner in World War II, his hearing was impaired. As a child he was very frail because of an accidental gun shot in one lung which destroyed it.

Austin is a good dependable neighbor, a good farmer, a kind father and a good husband and a good provider. He is a taxidermist by trade.

CHARLOTTE HALE AND VICTOR WALLACE ELLIOTT

Charlotte (1-3-3) married Victor (b. 5 July 1926 at Yakima, Yakima Co., Washington, son of Hermon Edward Elliott and Floy Josephine Liester) 20 March, 1952 at Logan Temple, Logan, Cache Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

- (1-3-3-1) Victor Lawrence Elliott b. 24 May 1953 - Yakama, Yakama Co., Washington.
bp. 23 Sept. 1961.
m.
d.
- (1-3-3-2) Pamela Jean Elliott b. 13 June 1954, Yakama, Yakama Co., Washington.
bp. 3 Aug. 1962
m.
d.
- (1-3-3-3) Robert Jay Elliott b. 18 Jan. 1956 - Pasco, Washington Co., Washington.
bp.
m.
d.
- (1-3-3-4) Richard Lavel Elliott b. 4 Dec. 1957 - Pasco Washington Co., Washington.
bp.
m.
d.

As a child, Charlotte was happy and carefree, she enjoyed working on the farm. She enjoyed school and completed high school with high honors. She is active in the church organizations and has been a class leader in all of the departments of Relief Society, also a teacher in Primary and Sunday School. She delights the public by giving readings for programs.

Charlotte was endowed in the Temple 19 Mar., 1952, and sealed to Victor Wallace, 20 March, 1952.

She with her husband make a home for the traveling missionaries. Victor, her husband is a convert of the church and has filled a mission in California for the Latter-day Saint church. He had his endowments in the Temple 19 March, 1952. He is president of the Seventies quorum and is a diligent and sincere church worker.

Charlotte is an excellent wife and mother and together they are raising a lovely family. The children are well disciplined.

Victor and his sister are the only members of his family who have joined the church to this date, 1962.

NEDRA HALE AND DOUGLAS GEORGE ALLEMEN

Nedra (1-3-4) married Douglas (b. 19 Feb. 1929 at Auburn, Lincoln Co., Wyoming ch. 8 Apr. 1929, bp. 19 Feb. 1937, son of Matthew Allemen and Hattie Lucinda Thurman) 1 July 1957 at Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. *Endowed 23 April 1965.*

They had the following children:

- (1-3-4-1) David Bruce Allemen b. 3 July 1954 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming.
bp. 28 Jan. 1963 - con. 3 Feb. 1963
m.
d.
- (1-3-4-2) Jim Matthew Allemen b. 22 June 1959 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming.
bp. 26 June 1967
m.
d.
- (1-3-4-3) George Douglas Allemen b. 21 Sept. 1960 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming.
bp. 23 Sept. 1968
m.
d.

Nedra loved the out of doors and was helpful on the farm. She was a happy child. She attended the grade schools and high school and later attended Ricks College for three years. She plays the piano, paints pictures, and she is a good mother to her three sons.

When she was eleven years old she had an illness which left her with a bad gland. She had to stay in bed for one year, after that she had to learn to walk again.

Her husband is a good farmer and a capable and handy man about the home and on the farm. He is a good mechanic for cars and owns his own airplane. He often flies for other people to help out his own financial needs.

Douglas adopted David Bruce, he is Nedra's son by an earlier marriage. He is a good husband, a conscientious father and a good citizen.

Children continued:

- (1-3-4-4) Nedra Louise Alleman b. 17 Sept. 1966 - Afton, Lincoln, Wyo.
bp.
m.
d.

LESTER DARREL HALE AND PAULA JEAN JONES

Darrel (1-3-5) married Paula (b. 12 Aug. 1942, at Laramie, Wyo., daughter of Webster LaMater Jones and Betty Jo Bedell) 1 Sept. 1961 at Idaho Falls temple, Idaho Falls. *Lester Darrel endowed 18 Sept. 1956* They had the following children:

(1-3-5-1) Joel Darrel Hale, b. 30 March, 1963

As a lad Darrel was a helpful and good to work on the farm. He was a good student at school, he was dependable in all of his church duties, he was president or counselor in each of his Priesthood quorums as he went from one to another of them. He graduated from Seminary. He was baptized 17 Sept. 1944. He was endowed in the Temple 18 Sept., 1956.

Darrel always loved to go hunting, he was extremely good with a gun and one of the best shots in the army because he had handled a gun since he was a young child.

He plays the saxophone and he has a lovely singing voice.

He attended college after which he filled a three year mission to Japan. He was given a blessing before he left on his mission in which he was promised the gift of the Japanese language. This blessing he did realize. After only two months study in Japan, he was able to give the Joseph Smith Story in the Japanese language. He was made Branch President while he was on his mission.

After Darrel returned from his mission he went into the service of his country for one and a half years. He was with the Japanese section of the servicemen because of his knowledge of the Japanese language.

Darrel tells of an interesting incident while in the service. He was a favorite with some of the Japanese lads. One of the men wanted to fill in his own record to send to headquarters. Darrel said "NO", that was his special job, this made the boy sulky and he would not talk. They were warming milk for their supper. Just to change the feeling Darrel said, "Wouldn't it be funny if the bottom dropped out of our dishes." Just at that moment they did drop out. They both laughed, they embraced each while they laughed and cried together. They are dear friends for life.

Darrel is a fine clean man with a sincere faith in the Gospel of the Latter-day Saint Church.

Darrel's wife, Paula is very talented in several ways, she is a good secretary, a good musician, a good homemaker, she is not afraid of work. She always has a smile and loves to play the ponies. Paula was baptized 29 Sept. 1951 and endowed in the Idaho Falls Temple 25 Aug. 1961.

LESTER DARREL HALE AND FAULA JEAN JONES

They had the following children:

- (1-3-5-1) Joel Darrel Hale b. 30 March 1963 - Laramie, Co., Wyo.
bp.
m.
d.
- (1-3-5-2) Beth Ann Hale b. 2 Nov. 1964 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo.
bp.
m.
d.
- (1-3-5-3) Maile Michelle Hale b. 4 Aug. 1967 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo.
bp.
m.
d.

FRANCIS DUANE HALE

Duane (1-3-6) attended the Afton grade schools and graduated after which he attended college for one year when he was called to fill a mission for the Latter-day Saint Church in the Northwestern States, Aug. 19, 1960. He graduated from Seminary.

He is doing a splendid work and making many friends and some converts. He writes of an outstanding experience. Duane is presiding supervisor of his district. One day while he and his companion was holding a meeting, two women came and asked him to go to the hospital at once and administer to a sick lady. She was planning to be baptized soon. The Elders went immediately and upon reaching the hospital, they met her doctor who told them that she was hopelessly ill and no more could be done for her. The Elders went in and administered to her, she was immediately relieved. She left the hospital and went home that same evening.

Duane has made many friends, some have given him meals and accommodations and some have given him money. He has sent the Bishop \$75.00 tithing on the gifts that have been given him.

As a lad Duane was a nature lover and enjoyed the great out-of-doors, he loves the sun-rising and sun setting, the rivers and the mountains and his home surroundings. He is a good clean, fine man and has never had any bad habits. He was baptized 24 Mar., 1948.

Duane married Kristine Carrol 27 Mar. 1964, at Manti Temple

Duane and Kris had the following children:

(1-3-6-1) *Sandra Deon Hale* b. 24 Sept 1965 - Afton, Lincoln Co. Wyo.
bp.
m.
d.

(1-3-6-2) *Sherry Dawn Hale* b. 16 Aug. 1967 - Afton, Lincoln Co. Wyo.
bp.
m.
d.

(1-3-6) *Francis Duane married Kristine Carroll* (b. 8 Aug. 1945, Moab, Grand Co., Utah, daughter of Charles Black Carroll and Kristy Harvey) 27 March 1964.

JAMES ALLEN HALE AND SHARON YORK HESS HUNSAKER

Allen (1-3-7) married Sharon (b. 24 May, 1943 at Seattle, Washington, daughter of Wyfern York and Louise Ann Hess) 27 Sept. 1961 in the Salt Lake Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah.

They had the following children:

(1-3-7-1) Robert Allen Hale b. 8 Oct. 1962 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo.
bp.
m.
d.

Allen was christened 6 Sept. 1942, baptized by A. Bruce Gardner and confirmed 3 Sept. 1950 by his father, Lester V. Hale.

He has been a dependable and helpful son on the farm, able to see and do that which needed to be done at home. He was also dependable in his priesthood quorums. He has held offices of responsibility. He has been active and useful in the church organizations and was dependable at school.

Allen loves horses and animals of all kinds. He loves to ride horses and to care for them. His hobby is leather work and he understands electricity.

When he was a young man he had a serious operation, he had unusually great faith for one so young. He told his mother, who was very worried about him that she must not worry, because of his faith and prayers, he was sure he would get well.

The operation was a delicate one, he stopped breathing for three minutes. With their faith and prayers and a good careful doctor, the Lord spared his life.

Sometimes he goes out as a guide for hunters in the territory. His mother did not approve of him going on Sunday, however that is the day most people use for hunting. He told his mother that he could worship God in the great out-of-doors.

Allen lives his religion during the week as well as on Sunday. He always prays for protection when he goes out as a guide.

He had an exciting experience one day when he took a man out to hunt. He suddenly looked at the man and told him to get off his horse quickly. The man did as he was told, in a few seconds the horse dropped dead of a heart attack. Allen said the Lord made him say that because he had no other reason to do so.

Allen's wife, Sharon does her work well. She always has a smile, she loves people and animals. She had a very hard life as she grew up. She is very careful to choose good friends to be with. She can sing, play the piano, and she rides horses very well.

She was baptized 30 May, 1951 and endowed in the Temple 27 Sept. 1961. Their son Robert Allen was christened 4 Dec., 1962 by his father.

JAMES ALLEN HALE AND SHARON YORK HUNSAKER

They had the following children:

- (1-3-7-1) Robert Allen Hale b. 8 Oct. 1962 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo.
 bp.
 m.
 d.
- (1-3-7-2) Richard Lee Hale b. 4 May 1964 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo.
 bp.
 m.
 d.
- (1-3-7-3) Lisa Ann Hale b. 7 April 1966 - Afton, Lincoln Co. Wyo.
 bp.
 m.
 d.
- (1-3-7-4) Ronald James Hale b. 11 Oct. 1968 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo.
 bp.
 m.
 d.

CLARENCE HALE AND RHEA LEONE DAVIS

Clarence (1-5) married Rhea (b. 12 Sept. 1916 in Snider Basin, Wyo., daughter of John William Davis and Dwaine Elizabeth Rich) 1 Aug. 1934, at Logan Temple, Cache Co., Utah.

They had the following child:

(1-5-1) Orlan Davis Hale b. 22 Feb. 1936 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo.
 bp. 27 June, 1945
 m.
 d.

Clarence was given a name and a blessing by his father at Afton. He was always a very active healthy child also a mischevious one. He was baptized by R. W. Stock, 17 Sept. 1917 and confirmed the following day by his father.

His home work was to pull weeds for the pigs, gather the eggs and carry in wood for two large black stoves.

He was ordained a deacon by Benjamin F. Hale, Jan. 1922, who also ordained him a Teacher 2 Mar. 1924. Thomas F. Burton ordained him a priest 25 Jan., 1927, Pres. Albert Barrus ordained him an Elder 1 Sept., 1928.

He had trouble learning to read when he started to school but when he did catch on he was a good student. In the fall of 1928 he entered the University of Wyoming on a scholarship. In 1929 he went to Logan to attend the Agricultural College, he graduated from there in 1933 with a B.S. degree after which he went back to Afton to work on the farm. It was during that year he met Rhea and married her, Joseph R. Shepherd officiated at the Temple wedding.

Rhea was christened 5 Nov. 1916 and baptized 4 Oct. 1924.

Clarences father gave him a building lot north of the family home. They built a nice modern home, he taught school in Grover and later in Fairview, Wyoming.

They moved to Java, South Dakota in 1938 and taught Vocational Agriculture in the school. They lived there until 1941 when he taught at Platte, South Dakota. Rhea had trouble with asthma so they decided to move to a different climate. They went to Hamilton, Montana, where he taught school, after that he taught in Wilber, Washington. In 1944 they came home again. It was then that Orlan was baptized by Brother Taysom. He was confirmed by Michael Austin on 1 July, 1944.

In 1952 they built an appliance store at Colville, Washington, they had good business. Clarence was in a car accident and injured his shoulder, so he sold the business and went to work for the state.

Their son, Orlan was a very dynamic and splendid man. He won many awards and went to the top in all of his undertakings. He won several

outstanding debating awards, he took part in the school plays. He played first clarinet in the school band, he also played in the Pep band. He was a leader wherever he went. He graduated from college with high honors. Clarence and Rhea have been very successful and happy and have accomplished much to better their community.

WILFORD C. HALE AND JENETTE WOODFIELD

Wilford (1-6) married Jenette (b. 22 Feb. 1914 in Ogden, Weber Co., Utah, daughter of John Aaron Woodfield and Margaret May Chadwick) 8 Feb. 1946 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

They had the following children:

- (1-6-1) Marilyn May Hale b. Jan. 1947 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming
 bp. 5 Feb. 1955
 m. 11 June 1965 - Ceril "H" Shumway
 d.
- (1-6-2) Marie Lois Hale b. 30 Apr. 1948 - Afton, Lincoln Co.,
 Wyoming.
 bp. 5 May 1956
 m.
 d.
- (1-6-3) Larene Jenette Hale b. 30 Aug. 1949 - Afton, Lincoln Co.,
 Wyoming
 bp. 31 Aug. 1957
 m. 4 Apr. 1968 - Clyde Erwin Merritt
 d.

Wilford arrived at the Hale home in the early morning. He cried much of the time. He had light curley hair and blue eyes. He was blessed by his father 6 Aug. 1911 in Afton. He was baptized by Andrew Bruce Gardner in 1919 and was confirmed 3 Aug. by Bishop Osborn Low.

Wilford went through elementary school and high school in Star Valley and graduated in 1930.

He was ordained a deacon 23 Dec. 1923 by Bishop Franklin Gardner, a teacher 26 Feb. 1926 by Benjamin Hale who also ordained him a Priest 1 July, 1928.

Wilford was very quiet, it may have been because his younger brother, Hyrum (1-7) who he was with most of the time, was deaf and dumb.

He received a Carl Raymond Gray scholarship to the University of Wyoming in 1931-32. After that year of school he went back to the farm because of his fathers poor health, he was needed there.

He was ordained an Elder 6 May, 1933, by Arthur F. Burton of Afton.

Wilford attended the Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah and the Agricultural College at Logan, Utah. He lived with his sister and her husband, Lois and Marion Everton while he was in Logan. He graduated 2 June, 1940. He received his endowments in the Temple 28 Oct. 1941.

Wilford had many girl friends but he did not become serious with

any of them until he met Jenette Woodfield of Ogden. She attended the Weber College. After a short courtship they were married. They made their home in Afton, Wyoming.

They lived in the old Hale Family home in Afton where he raised Shetland ponies on the farm.

Jenette has worked in Relief Society, she has taught the Literary lessons. The family are all active in the church. She is a good wife and mother and a great inspiration to Wilford. She teaches school and makes their home happy and attractive and comfortable for the family.

Wilford filled a Stake Mission in the Star Valley Stake and is also called to give sermons in Sacrament services in different wards in the Star Valley Stake, occasionally.

LARENE JANETTE HALE AND CLYDE ERWIN MERRITT

(1-6-3) Larene married Clyde Erwin (b. 7 June 1942, Bedford, Lincoln Co., Wyo., Son of Erwin Joseph Merritt and Velma Olive Cassity) 4 Apr. 1968 at Idaho Falls Temple, Idaho Falls, Ida. Clyde Erwin was bp.

They had the following children:

(1-6-3-1) Ralph Hale Merritt b. 15 Mar. 1969 - Blackfoot,
Bannock Co., Idaho

bp
m
d

(1-6-3-2) Carol Merritt b 2 May 1970 - Afton, Lincoln Co.
Wyoming

bp
m
d

MARILYN MAE HALE AND CERIL "H" SHUMWAY

(1-6-1) Marilyn married Ceril (b. 13 Mar. 1939, Fairview, Lincoln Co., Wyo., son of Alma Ammi Shumway and Doris Simons Hepworth) 11 June 1965.

They had the following children:

(1-6-1-1) Randy "H" Shumway b. 16 Oct. 1966 - Afton, Lincoln Co.
Wyo.

bp
m
d

(1-6-1-2) Kelly "H" Shumway b. 11 Sept. 1968 - Afton, Linc. Co.
Wyoming

bp
m
d

(1-6-1-3) Terrel "H" Shumway b. 18 May 1970 - Afton, Lincoln Co.,
Wyoming

bp
m
d

HYRUM HALE
By Elnora Dunlap

Hyrum (1-7) was welcomed by four older brothers and a sister. He was given a name and a blessing by his father, Morris James Hale. He was also baptized by his father 4 June, 1921 at Afton, Star Valley, Wyo.

Shortly after he learned to walk he fell down a flight of stairs. He had a hemorrhage and he lay for two weeks as if he were dead, he had a high temperature. His life was despaired of, but he finally recovered, however he was never able to hear after that. The high temperature had damaged his ears.

His parents tried unceasingly to get help for him but were unsuccessful. He went to the school for the Deaf and Blind in Ogden for awhile, but made very little progress. His parents took him home to care for him.

He was strong and a hard worker. He loved to wander in the hills and by the rivers. When he was a very small boy he walked over the west hills and was gone for two nights. He walked many miles and was weak and hungry. He laid down to rest in some bushes. His dog, Ginger, stopped a passing Forest Ranger who took him to Soda Springs where his parents went to get him and take him home. He was a constant worry to his folks because of his going away so often, they might find him any place many miles distant. He loved the mountains and knew most of the trails through and over them. One time he rode a horse into the hills and after some time came back afoot, he made his brothers understand that he needed help. They went with him and found that the horse had fallen into the river and was dead.

Hyrum worked hard on the farm, he fed the cattle and did his share of the work. He was very generous, he wanted to divide anything he had. He loved cookies and candy, whenever he got any of these he insisted on dividing with someone. All the neighbors gave him cookies. He was very fond of books, especially magazines with pictures. He had tons of them stored in his room upstairs at home.

Every Christmas he would go to the mountains, cut several Christmas trees and carry them down to the valley to give to the neighbors and friends.

Hyrum spent most of his time on the farm with Wilford as he got older. Wilford had much patience with him and spent much time helping him. LaMar and Ruth were also very good to help care for him. Janette, Wilford's wife was also good to him.

When he grew to be a man the family saw that he needed more than they were able to do for him so he was taken to Lander, Wyoming where he was cared for and where he was taught to take care of himself. He is happy there and gets along well. His brothers and sisters go to visit him when it is possible for them to do so.

HISTORY OF LEO C. VATERLAUS & ELSA HALE VATERLAUS & FAMILY

I, ELSA Hale Vaterlaus, daughter of Morris J. Hale & Lois Call Hale was born April 16, 1915 at 12:30 p.m. in Afton "Starvalley" Lincoln Co., Wyoming. Dr. G. W. West made the delivery, I was the eighth child of a family of twelve.

My childhood days were happily spent with brothers and sisters and cousins by the dozens, playing and enjoying farm life. My chores were such as helping around the house, planting gardens and weeding, picking berries, feeding chickens and gathering eggs. During the haying season I enjoyed driving the teams while they loaded hay. I loved to go to the pasture or meadow where our cows were kept in the summer and help milk, after we ate a picnic and slept over night in the cabin in the loft which we called "nigger heaven." This was a special treat.

We always walked to school about 1/2 mile. In winter it got mighty cold and I can remember the cold wind, frozen tears on my cheeks and how the fur on my coat collar was covered with frost. We always walked home for our noon meal and then back to school again.

When I was eight I was baptized into the L.D.S Church. This was done by my brother Vasco Lester Hale, June 3, 1923 in Gardner's mill creek pond, it was cold and icy and I was then wrapped in a blanket and driven home to change clothes. I was confirmed the same day by Clarence Gardner. During this summer our family went to Yellowstone National Park. I got some bad water and had typhoid and mother and dad sent the children on home and stayed in St. Anthony, Idaho until I was out of danger.

I liked school and was a fair student. I took piano lessons and practicing the piano seemed to be one way I could get out of doing dishes. Every Easter we made a trek to Easter Peak, that is after going to church -- up there we ate our picnic lunches and rolled eggs. Another fun thing we did was white-washing the "star" on the hills above "Star Valley." The rodeo's and fairs were always important events. As soon as I was ten I was anxious to join a 4-H club. I won many awards & ribbons. When twelve I won a trip to the Wyoming State Fair, for a demonstration, also the State Style Dress Review. Later I won a 4-H Union Pacific Scholarship to the Utah State Agricultural College for \$150. I was also awarded two volumes of books on Washington & Lincoln. When I was preparing to go the State Fair I went to open the kitchen door and it stuck and suddenly came open with a jolt. I knocked my glasses of and broke them into a million pieces. I sat down on the floor and cried saying, "I might just as well stay home now, I won't be able to see a thing." We had a warm-hearted county demonstrator named Irma Bradford and she went a day early so I could get new lenses before the fair started. I learned to sew and cook well. I had plenty of practice, especially when the thrashers came for their annual fill up, it seemed that they never did get full, and they always planned to get all the meals they could at our house because mom was a good cook and fed them well.

My parents didn't believe in early dating but they did let me go to the dances with my many brothers who were always generous and showed me a good time.

ELSA HALE AND LEO CONRAD VATERLAUS

Elsa (1-8) (married Leo, b. 15 March, 1905 at Garland Park, Wyoming, son of Emil Vaterlaus and Rosa Wyss) 18 Sept. 1937, Idaho Falls, Idaho. Later sealed in Temple, Idaho Falls, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- (1-8-1) Lois Kay Vaterlaus b. 5 Feb. 1945, Cheyenne, Laramie Co., Wyoming.
bp. 19 Feb. 1953, Sealed to parents 1 June, 1948. T.
md. 10 July, 1963, Darrell Lynn Schmidt d.
- (1-8-2) Quinn Hale Vaterlaus b. 29 July, 1947, Cheyenne, Laramie Co., Wyoming
bp. 29 Aug. 1955, Sealed to parents 1 June, 1948, T.
m. 10 Oct. 1969 - *Nikki Green* d.
- (1-8-3) Morris Lee Vaterlaus b. 17 Nov. 1948, Evanston, Uinta Co., Wyoming
bp. 26 Nov. 1956
m. 20 Apr/ 1968 - *Ellen Louise Blankenship*
d.

I went fishing with my daddy occasionally. When I was about eighteen I went out with him one day. We got separated and I got lost in a thicket. I wandered around in it till about 9 at night. Finally I found my way out and Dad, I went flying into his arms bawling. He said "Don't feel bad baby - your old dad got lost in there once and didn't get out until midnight," but that finished my fishing career.

In mid-year of my senior year at Star Valley High School, I had all the credits I needed to graduate from High School so I went to Logan, Utah to help Lois my sister out. I went to the U. S. A. C. as a special student. I lived with Marion & Lois most of the next three years while attending school. I loved them both and appreciated their love and kindness. Marion was such a saint so patient, understanding and kind.

In August of 1934 my brother Clarence married my best girl-friend, Reah Davis. I was really quite surprised but happy about it.

The first part of June in 1937 I met Leo C. Vaterlaus and soon found I had eyes for no-one else. In September, on the 18th we went to Idaho Falls, Idaho, and were married by the Stake President there, David Smith. He said he hoped we would come back and do it right which we did some ten years later, on June 1, 1948, Bro. Smith was then the President of the Idaho Falls Temple, and as Leo says, he married us with the bowline knot that time - in the Temple. It was a great thrill and we have tried to go to the temple at least once a month since then.

Leo C. Vaterlaus was born March 15, 1905 in Garland, Park Co., Wyoming. He was blessed May 7, 1905 by Neils Martenson. His family moved to Cowley, Wyoming where he started the newspaper, "The Cowley Progress". He also started the "Star Valley Independant." Leo's childhood days were happy. He fished, hunted rabbits and squirrels, and rode his bike. Leo helped his Dad with odd jobs at the printing office and folded papers.

When a young boy Leo and his friend Hugh Tippetts were all dressed up like little Lord Fauntleroy's in knee pants and long curls. Leo decided they needed a hair cut so he cut Hugh's. Hugh's mother gave him a beating and told him that when she wanted Hugh's hair cut she would cut it. From that time Leo was called "cut hair" later his family shortened this nickname to "Cuddy."

At eight Leo was baptized by Seth Ballard, on May 8, 1913 in the Sidin canal or the "Mormon Ditch" as it was called. He was confirmed by William N. Eyre on June 8, 1913.

When the boys needed money their Dad would send them out to collect over-due bills. They often would return with all kinds of produce as bacon sides, chickens, etc., but this could be used in a family with ten children. When a teen-ager, he and a gang of kids took a couple of watermelons from a man's patch to eat. The owner licked them all with a buggy whip. The kids all hated him for it and waited until he went to church one Sunday and went into his patch and stomped a cowboy boot heel in every watermelon he had left in the patch.

After grade school Leo attended the Big Horn Academy, a Mormon Church school. Leo was ordained a Deacon by B. L. Tippetts Jr., Jan. 2, 1918. He was ordained a Priest by the same man of March 5, 1923.

In 1925-27-28, Leo worked for the U. S. Government building telephone lines in the Yellowstone National Park. In 1929 he went to work for the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co. In 1933 due to the depression and his being single, he was laid off. His dad was a staunch Republican and said don't go on P. W. A. so Leo went up to Montana and worked on the Clark Ranch for one dollar a day. He was rehired by the Telephone Co. in 1935 and has been with them since. In June 1937, the construction crew he was working on moved into Afton, Wyoming, where we met. After we were married I went back to school at the A. C. for three months and then with correspondence work accrued enough credit to graduate from the A. C. in June of '38. I first lived with Leo in Lovell, Wyoming. We bought a 1935 Chevrolet our first car. We traveled all over the state of Wyoming and lived in most every nook and cranny. We finally bought a trailer house with a new '39 Chev. It really made our life less complicated. In 1942 we were transferred into Cheyenne permanently. We sold our trailer and moved into a white bungalow on McComb Ave. near the army post. We had a little white terrier dog to warn us of prowling soldiers. Elnora my youngest sister came to live with us while she worked at the modification center on war airplanes. She was so happy and was a real joy to have around. One day we had a terrific hail storm, the stones were as big as base balls, they ruined everything. I was over to our friends the Burnett's at the time. Nora called up and said, "Elsa I'm afraid," and I said, "well climb under the bed then, because I'm not coming home until it stops." Many roofs, car tops, and crops were ruined. We gathered some of the hail stones and put in the deep-freeze just for proof as to the size.

On Jan. 16, 1943 we were shocked to hear of Dad's death. It really came as a surprise, because we had hardly had word of his illness when we received a phone call telling of his death. We went to Afton, in a bad storm and returned after the services in a worse one, and I was ill with a strep throat for over a month.

I served as M. I. A. President in the Cheyenne Ward from 1943-45. I also taught Sunday School, was organist in the Relief Society as well as a visiting teacher.

Lois Kay, our first child was born Feb. 5, 1945 at 8:05 Monday. Dr. William Harris delivered her. After waiting over eight years for our first child we were elated and thought she was everything a doting a parent could ask for. She had strawberry red hair and only weighed 5 lbs. and although she regurgitated after every feeding we decided to keep her. Grandma Hale was with us to help teach us the art of raising children, and we appreciated her help and loving care very much.

Leo was ordained an Elder by Adelbert E. Wilde, July 9, 1947. He sang in the ward choir, also some solo work and did ward teaching.

Our son Quinn Hale Vaterlaus was born Tuesday, July 29, 1947 at 8:43 a. m. Both Kay and Quinn were born at the Memorial Hospital in

Cheyenne, Wyoming. Quinn was delivered by Dr. S. P. Wallin. He was a husky baby weighing 7 lbs and was real good natured, he ate and slept well and was such a good baby. His daddy had been transferred and went to Evanston about three days after Quinn was born. Mother Hale stayed with us and when Quinn was ten days old we went to Evanston by train and Leo took us to Afton where we stayed till October while Leo hunted us an apartment to live in. Leo blessed Quinn in Afton, Wyoming, Sept. 28, 1947.

We were very active in the church in Evanston in the First Ward. One June 1, 1948, we were married in the Idaho Falls, Temple. Mother Hale and my sister Lois accompanied us. It was a very happy occasion. Leo was in the choir, Supt. of the M. I. A. '48-'49, President of the Elders Quorum '48-52(April), President of Seventies from April '52 to Jan. '53, Scout chairman '49-'50, and ward teacher from '49-'52 in Evanston.

Morris Lee our third child and 2nd son was born November 17, 1948 in Evanston, Uinta Co., Wyoming. I had planned to go to Afton as there were no hospitals in Evanston. Lee wasn't expected until Christmas time, but one Tuesday night while Leo was at mutual I began having pains and when he came home about ten o'clock I told him. He said, "I don't have any gas, I'll go get some while you pack." He came back about a half hour later and told me there was a terrible blizzard on and we couldn't possibly go to Afton. The next morning at 6 a.m. I called Dr. Hellewell and told him my condition. He told me that there was at least four feet of snow on the highways, but he could call the Highway Patrol and have them try to clear the road to Coalville, Utah where there was a small hospital or that I could stay in Evanston and go to a maternity home. We decided on the latter, so we went to the Whittle Maternity Home where Lee was born, Wednesday morning at 8:20. We called Lee "Stormy" because of the blizzard. He was blessed by Bishop William M. Harris, January 2, 1949 at the Evanston 1st Ward.

In June 1949 we made a trip to Seattle to see Leo's family living there. Mother Hale went with us. We also went to Colville, Washington and visited with Clarence and Reah. This being our first trip to the coast we were thrilled at the sight of the ocean. The country was beautiful flowers and all but oh the damp wet feeling.

Leo was ordained a Seventy by Ezra Taft Benson April 20, 1952. In January 1953 we moved to Salt Lake City. We bought a brick bungalow on McClelland Street, where we still reside.

Lois Kay was baptized by her father Feb. 19, 1953. She was confirmed by him March 1, 1953 in the Smith West Ward Chapel. Kay and Quinn had to ride a school bus to school at Forrest, and they came home crying many days.

About the middle of January 1953, Mother Hale fell and broke her hip. LaMar brought her to Salt Lake to have it pinned together. After she was able to leave the hospital she came to live with us. Leo was so kind and good to her and she recovered quite quickly. The T. V. was fairly new and we got a set and it seemed to help her pass the time more quickly. She went back to Logan the last part of May and stayed for a

time with Hattie Lois. She had learned to get along on her crutches and walk a little. She stayed with LaMar and Ruth for some time. She learned to walk again and got along quite well.

The next spring when the children had spring vacation from school in March we went to Afton to visit mother. I found mom in bed and she said she had a cold. I doctored her up and by the next morning I decided it was more than a cold. We took her to the hospital and found it was a heart condition from which she never recovered. She died April 8, 1954.

Leo was made one of the Presidents of the Seventies Quorum and I taught Social Science in the Relief Society. I also taught Primary.

I began to teach First grade in the fall of '54, which I have done ever since. I was Age-Group Counselor in the M. I. A. from 1955-62. Then I began teaching Sunday School, which I still do.

Leo still sings in the choir, he has worked in Scouting and the Aaronic Priesthood. He served a Stake Mission from July 1953 to August 11, 1955. He was made a High Priest May 19, 1960 by Burt A. Hughes.

Kay is a lovely young lady, very talented and ambitious, and in love. She sings well, plays the piano and guitar, does beautiful art work. She received special awards from B. Y. U. in Art and Foreign Languages. She belongs to South High Pep Club. She has been selected to attend Girls State at U. S. A. C. this summer which is quite an honor. Last summer she went on a trip with the Socotwa group to New York where she attended the pageant at Hill Cumorah.

Quinn is a handsome young man six foot tall and looks like his dad. He plays the guitar, and tuba or baritone in the school orchestra. He likes leather work. Last summer he helped his Uncle Lester on his farm. Quinn was baptized Aug. 29, 1955 and confirmed Sept. 4, 1955 by his father. He was ordained a Deacon Sept. 13, 1959 and a Teacher Aug. 6, 1961 by his dad.

Lee is very ambitious and active, always busy building airplanes or cars. He loves science and plays the trombone. He was baptized Nov. 26, 1956, confirmed Dec. 2, 1956 by his father. He was ordained a Deacon Dec. 4, 1960 by his dad. He is active in his duties.

Last summer we bought a camper which we all love. We have enjoyed trips to Yellowstone Park, Bryce and Zions National Park and we are planning to attend the world's fair this year, (1960).

QUINN HALE VATERLAUS AND NIKKI GREEN

(1-8-2) Quinn married Nikki (b. 9 Aug. 1950, Washington state)
10 Oct. 1969.

They had the following children:

(1-8-2-1)

b.

bp.

m.

d.

MORRIS LEE VATERLAUS AND ELLEN LOUISE BLANKENSHIP

(1-8-3) Morris married Ellen Louise (b. 18 Apr. 1948, Lewiston, Idaho, daughter of Elmo Blankenship and Thelma Barnes) 20 Apr. 1968 at Clarkston, Washington.

They had the following children:

(1-8-3-1)

b.
bp.
m.
d.

LOIS KAY VATERLAUS AND DERRELL LYNN SCHMIDT

Lois Kay (1-8-1) married Derrell Lynn (b 26 Feb 1943 at Salt Lake City Utah, son of Albert Victor Schmidt and Lois Darlene Wiseman) on 10 July, 1963. Darrell was named 2 May 1943, bp. 27 Feb. 1952.

They had the following children:

(1-8-1-1) *Randall Kay Schmidt* b. 12 Nov. 1966 - Valdez, Alaska
bp.
m.
d.
(1-8-1-2) *Colby Schmidt* b. 24 Nov. 1968 - Valdez, Alaska
bp.
m.
d.

My name is Kay Vaterlaus. I was born Feb. 5, 1945 in Cheyenne, Wyoming. I don't remember much about Cheyenne except what my parents have told me. When I was 2-1/2 we moved to Evanston, Wyoming. I went to first grade, and part of second here. When I was about 7 years old, we moved again, this time to Salt Lake City, where we now live. My childhood was full of the usual events - chicken pox, measles (at the same time) - loosing little dogs, and trying to keep both of my newly made friends, Sylvia Jackson and Cheryl Nordfors happy. I attended Nibley Park Elementary School, and was captain of the sixth grade traffic officers. Irving Junior High was my next educational attempt, then after three years of hard work and play, I went on to South High. After my sophomore year, I toured the Eastern United States with Socotwa - the highlight of the trip was the Hill Cumorah Pagent in Palmyra, New York. This trip was not only of great educational value but of great spiritual value.

I participated in many enjoyable activities - Pep Club, Yearbook, Highlights (our schools literary publication). I enjoyed doing art work for different school functions and creative writing is still one of my favorite hobbies. I received such honors as delegate to Girl's State in 1962, and Sterling Scholar in Art in 1963. During my highschool days I dated a very wonderful guy by the name of Derrell Schmidt. I had met him during our ward road show, and as the old saying goes - I chased him until he caught me. He came from a family of all boys (he was the oldest - having three little brothers) all of them having extremely large dimples. He joined the Marine Corps in 1961, and he is now attending the University of Utah and plans to major in Civil Engineering. We became engaged in September of 1962 and were married in Salt Lake City.

ELNORA HALE AND JAMES FRANCIS DUNLAP

Elnora (1-11) married James (b. 4 Sept. 1918 at Los Angeles, L. A. Co., Calif., son of Bertie Bard Dunlap and Nora Ley Bannon) 5 Apr. 1946 at Los Angeles, L. A. Co., California.

They had the following children:

- (1-11-1) Terry Morris Dunlap b. 12 June 1947, Los Angeles, L. A. Co.,
California
bp. 6 Aug. 1955
m.
d.
- (1-11-2) Beverley Jane Dunlap b. 14 July, 1951, Ventura, Ventura Co.,
California.
bp. 6 Feb. 1960 - Ventura, Ventura Co.
m.
d.
- (1-11-3) Carol Joyce Dunlap b. 8 Nov. 1954 - Oxnard, Ventura Co.,
California
bp. 29 Dec. 1962
m.
d.

I, Elnora, arrived on Thanksgiving day. I weighed three pounds. I wore my sister's dolls clothes. My father, Morris Hale, gave me a name and a blessing at once.

I grew up on the farm. I enjoyed helping father and mother (1). We had lots of company in the summer. Mother was a good cook and we always had much good food and many dishes to wash. We often cooked for hired help on the farm.

Sometimes in the summer we would visit our married sister, Hattie Lois in Logan, Utah.

I and my sister Elsa were always together. We worked together in the 4-H Club. I won trips to Chicago and Denver. This was because I sewed the best clothing outfit in Lincoln County.

My mother, Lois Call Hale (1) was President of the Relief Society. I helped her with that, and I helped with the work at home while she did the Relief Society work.

After my Grandfather, Joseph H. Call passed away I stayed with my Grandmother Call at nights for many months.

My father often took us on fishing and hunting trips, this was fun. He called me "Beauty" because I spent so much time in front of the mirror.

I graduated from high school in Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming in 1938. At that time my Aunt Leone and Uncle Wayne Henrie, from Ventura, California came to visit with us in Afton. I went home with them and

attended Ventura Junior College. It was here that I met James F. Dunlap, my future husband. He was going to college. He took care of Aunt Leone's yard. I went home for the summer vacation, then back to Ventura to school.

War broke out and Jim joined the service, and went over seas. He was in the Medical Corps.

I graduated from junior college and received a scholarship from Union Pacific. I attended school at the University of Wyoming the next year. I lived at Hoyt Hall.

The next year I went to Cheyenne and lived with my sister Elsa. I worked at the United Air Lines, I was the electrician on the ship. I attended church in the ward and made many friends.

We hurried to Afton when we got the word that my father was ill but he had passed away before we arrived. I stayed home with my mother for two weeks, then I returned to Cheyenne to work.

When Jim returned from over seas he asked me to come to Ventura. Mother went with me.

Jim and I decided we were in love and made plans to get married. My friends in Afton had a lovely shower for me.

Jim and I were married at a beautiful wedding manor in Los Angeles. LaMar and Ruth, my brother and his wife made a beautiful wedding cake for us.

Our first home was an apartment in Los Angeles. Jim worked at the Bank of America.

My mother came to help me when our baby, Terry was born. As Terry grew larger it seemed that our apartment grew smaller.

Jim secured a bookkeeping job at Oxnard, California. We moved there and soon we had a new home in Montalvo. In 1948 we moved into the new house.

I have been a counselor in Primary for a number of years and I have been active in the church at all times.

Terry was baptized 6 Aug. 1955 by my nephew, Thomas Everton (1-2-3), he was confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Benjamin J. Stephensen. He was ordained a Deacon 12 July, 1959 by Theodore Lamb, Ventura Ward.

Beaverley Jane was a beautiful baby, we enjoyed her very much. When she was eight years old, my nephew Tom baptized her 6 Feb., 1960. She was confirmed 7 Feb. 1960 by Edgar E. Spencer. She plays the Baldwin organ.

Carol is a happy, loving child. She likes school and has many friends. We have been happy living in California and we are thankful for our family.

LUCY ISABEL CALL AND JAMES ARTHUR OSMOND

Lucy (2) married Arthur (b. 7 June 1882 at Bloomington, Bear Lake, Idaho, son of George Osmond and Amelia Jacobson) 29 Aug. 1901 at Salt Lake Temple, Salt Lake Co., Utah. *James Artnur died 17 Jan. 17, 1965. Sunday evening about 7 p.m.*
They had the following children:

- | | |
|------------------------------|---|
| (2-1) Lenna Osmond | b. 9 Feb. 1903 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 7 May 1911 - endowed in Temple 19 Dec., 1930 m. 27 Mar. 1934 - Wallace Rolland Wimmer d. |
| (2-2) George Arthur Osmond | b. 11 Nov. 1905 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 11 Nov. 1913 - T. 1 Feb. 1928 m. 1 Feb. 1928 - Lavon Harmon d. |
| (2-3) Grace Afton Osmond | b. 20 May 1909 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. bp. 20 May 1917 m. 27 May 1933 - Ronald Bute m. 28 Nov. 1947 - Howard Spencer d. |
| (2-4) Joseph Call Osmond | b. 23 July 1912 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. bp. 23 July 1920 m. 15 Sept. 1937 - Cleone Rogers d. |
| (2-5) Barlow Fredrick Osmond | b. 12 Oct. 1915 - Grover, Lincoln Co., Wyoming d. 30 Sept. 1917- Grover, Lincoln Co., Wyoming |
| (2-6) Lowell Call Osmond | b. 28 Oct. 1919 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. bp. 1 Nov. 1927 - T. 12 May 1944 m. 12 May 1944 - Dorothy Vona Gerber d. |

I am now in my eightieth year (1963). I am the second daughter of Joseph Holbrook Call and Sarah Isabel Barlow. I was born in Chesterfield Idaho.

The Portnuff River ran through the farm where my parents were homesteading. Our house had two rooms and a shingled roof, it also had a leanto for a kitchen and a small bedroom on the west.

Father dug a well and installed a pump by the kitchen door. The summers were pleasant but the winters in Idaho were severe.

Even at 5 years I was always ready for adventure. One day our hired man was using a homemade harrow to work the farm land. We children were running behind him. I ran and sat down quickly on the moving harrow. I fell between the beams and was dragged for several rods before the driver was attracted by the screams of my older sister Lois (1).

When I was rescued it was discovered the the cord in my neck had been almost severed; and my shoulder was torn from the socket. I'm sure that my parents did not realize about the shoulder.

Father had brought needles and thread from the doctor who lived 50 miles distant to have in case of emergency. Father sewed up the tear in my neck but the shoulder was never repaired. Our only means of transportation was by team and wagon, I could not have lived to make the trip to a doctor. It would take two days to go that far.

The year I was five, father and mother moved from the home in Portnuff, Idaho, where I was born, to Afton, Wyoming. Winter came early that year. We were caught in the first heavy snow in October 1888, with two heavily loaded wagons. It was a hard cold trip (it would have been much easier to use a sleigh to travel with). We traveled four days in the cold and snow. When we arrived at our destination, the eight of us moved into a one room log building with a dirt roof. The room had been used for a carpenter shop by my father's brother, Anson Call.

Anson had moved from Bountiful, Utah, to Afton the previous year with his first wife Alice and her family. They had occupied this same room until Anson was able to build a two room frame home for them.

There were two families, eight of us lived in this small room with just a half window and a door made of slabs.

It was in this tiny room that Baby Ralph, one year old, contracted bronchitis and died within two days in Feb. 1889.

Father helped Uncle Anson make a small casket. Aunt Alice covered it with material, and a young girl, Kitty Dixon, came and helped my mother sew burial clothes for our dear baby.

Father and Uncle Anson made a road through the snow to the cemetery, where there were a number of new graves. These indeed were sad days.

Father went to the canyon nearby and cut trees to make lumber to build a new home for us.

When spring came, father took mother and my brother Gillette and myself to Montpelier to the nearest railroad where we took the train to Bountiful, Utah. We spent the summer there with Grandmother Lucy Barlow. In August, father came for us with his team of horses and a wagon. It took us six long days of driving during the day and camping out at nights to get to our home in Afton, Wyoming.

While we had been gone father had built a new three room frame home for us. That seemed like a mansion. Now there was a bedroom for each of Father's wives, Isabel and Ester, and a living room where we cooked and lived.

The year 1890 I was seven years old, that year we had a short school year. Annie Kennington was my first school teacher. Other favorite

teachers were Alice Dixon Lee, Mattie Barrus and Harvey Allred.

I was baptized by my father on my eighth birthday and confirmed a member of the Latter-day Saint Church by Archie Moffat.

My favorite friends were: Ella Call, a cousin; Lucile Hale, Lillian Gardner and Kate Rogers.

Lillian and I were class contestants, all through the school years. We were the same age. Our favorite games were steal sticks, pitch the picket, run sheep run, and rounders.

When I was twelve years old I was sustained as librarian in the Afton Ward Primary organization and later as a teacher in the same organization. This was my first calling in the church organizations.

The primary had a cupboard built in the northwest corner of the chapel to keep the books in and all through the years it was used as a library for the church song books until the building was torn down.

When I was sixteen I was sustained as secretary of the Afton Sunday School and later as a teacher of the Intermediate group. I loved teaching. I continued to teach this group until we moved to Grover in 1911.

I loved to sing and I was happy when the ward choir leader, Mark Hurd, asked me to join his choir. I was fourteen years old.

I graduated from the grade school the year I was fourteen. That summer I spent in Bountiful with my grandmother Barlow, she had a paralytic stroke and was quite helpless. I did the washing, milked the cow and kept the house in order. I also picked strawberries and earned money to buy a winter coat and a dress for myself.

I became very homesick. Grandmother was sick and not very cheerful.

My sister Lois was married in 1900, the year I was seventeen, later on, that same year I went with my parents and a large group of relatives to Yellowstone Park. That was a wonderful trip which will always be a bright spot in my memory.

This was a long trip to make with teams and wagons. It took us one week to travel to the park, one week to see the sights and one week to return home.

When I returned home Arthur Osmond asked me to be his wife. We had been special friends (some dating) since we were 14. We were married one year later in the Salt Lake Temple. It took six days travel to reach Salt Lake City. Mother and I slept in the wagon at nights and Arthur slept in a bed on the ground under the wagon.

In those days the groom did the giving instead of the receiving, like they do now. We gave a dance for the public and paid the expenses ourselves.

Our first home was a small two-room log house. We covered the walls with unbleached muslin and made a rag carpet for the floors.

Arthur's folks gave us a bedroom suite consisting of a bedstead, springs, a dresser and a comode. My father gave us a table, chairs and cupboard and a small rocking chair. We built shelves into an organ box for a kitchen cabinet. I put a calico curtain over the front to serve as doors. Arthur made a wooden bench to hold the wash basin and water bucket. He also put a shelf underneath the stand where I could set the cooking pots and pans. Our stove had wooden legs. We were very happy in our humble beginning of a home.

Five of our six children were born in Afton. Barlow, our fifth child was born in Grover, Wyoming. It was here that he also passed away when he was two years old. We buried him in Afton near my brothers and sisters who had passed away before.

I loved to read and to teach. I taught MIA before we moved to Grover in 1911. After we moved to Grover I was always busy teaching in Sunday School, MIA and Primary.

I was President of the Primary from 1912 to 1918 at that time we moved to Etna, Wyoming.

I want to go back now and tell some more about my life in Afton. A few years after my marriage we lived in a log house just across the street and south of my mothers home. We had planned to build a new home. We had the lumber on the place and was ready to start when Arthur changed his plans. He traded the house and lumber as part payment for sixty acres of farm land in Grover, but we still owed \$1,500 to the Afton State Bank.

We had been very happy in Afton where we lived close by all of our loved ones. Arthur hauled milk to the creamery and cared for a band of horses for Arthur Burton for \$40.00 a month. I worked in Burton's Milinery department store. I made and sold the most beautiful creations in hats for three months each spring and the same in the fall. For this I received \$20.00 a month. This was good wages.

In Grover we made many friends, farmed and raised cattle. I learned to use the sulky plow and to rake the hay. I drove the horses and loaded the hay while Arthur pitched it onto the hayrack. I also stakced the grain bundles as he tossed them onto the stack.

The children attended school and made many friends. It was in Grover they had the childrens diseases and it was in Grover that we lost our darling two-year old baby Barlow Frederick.

All through the years Arthur played his violin for dances and for all the entertainments in the valley. He played in all of the ten wards. He was known throughout the territory as the one and only violinist in the valley. In later years he was paid one dollar an hour for playing for dances. This augmented our living a great deal. He did this all through

the children's growing up years.

Our move to Etna was not a happy one and proved to be a great loss to us. We bought a 120 acre farm and had raised a herd of high grade Holstein cattle and some horses. The first winter we had no snow so there was no water for the land and no hay for the cattle. We lived there for a few years, then sold the cattle and moved back to Afton. My health was very poor, we needed to be near a doctor. We stayed in Afton for the winter where our youngest, Lowell was born. In the summer of 1920 we moved to Logan, Utah. The following spring we moved to Smithfield, Utah, where Arthur had a shoe repair shop.

I was made president of the Religion classes which were held in Afton and Smithfield in the schools. We lived in Smithfield for two years then moved back to Logan in 1923. In Logan we bought and owned four different homes. We lived in three of them.

Arthur was called as an ordinance worker in the Logan Temple. He labored there for nineteen and one half years when we moved to Salt Lake City, here he worked in the Church Offices for more than twelve years. He worked first as a caretaker and later as a receptionist in the Church Offices.

For many years while we lived in Star Valley, Arthur was leader of an eight piece orchestra. They entertained the public for more than twenty years.

We were active in the church organizations in the Logan Eighth Ward for many years, in Primary, Sunday School, Genealogy and Relief Society. We had much valuable experience and made many life long friends.

We have bought and lived in three different homes in Salt Lake City.

We had a wonderful celebration on our Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary. All of our family, children, brothers and sisters were with us. We all met at Lindsey Gardens in Salt Lake, we held the party outside as the group was too large for the house. President David O. McKay came and spent an hour with us. This was a great pleasure to have him with us. The grandchildren were especially favored.

We have done some Temple work and research work and now we are in the sunset of our lives. We have always been sweethearts.

The 29th of August 1961 we had been married sixty years, we had a really big celebration. There were many more grandchildren and great grandchildren than there were at the fiftieth anniversary. We held the party on the back lawn of our home in Salt Lake. The family and relatives and friends all came again to see us and to wish us happiness.

We have had sixty three years of mostly happiness together. We have known poverty, sorrow, economic struggle and now we have plenty to live on and some to spare.

We have traveled all along the west coast of the United States and in 1961 we made a trip to Washington D. C. to visit with our youngest son, Lowell, and his family. We had a wonderful and exciting time with them and enjoyed sight seeing in our nation's capitol.

With each of our moves we have improved our conditions and experiences and our happiness.

Arthur has always been a kind and considerate husband and a good provider. He has always been dependable and exemplary in his dealings with his fellowman.

It was in February 1956 that I fell and broke my hip. Our family, Joe and Cleone cared for me. Also Sunny, our daughter, came and cared for me for two weeks. Arthur has always been wonderfully kind to me when I have been ill.

Two months after the hip had been broken we took a plane to California where Sunny cared for me and later we went to Northern California where Lenna and George and families were very good to me.

Joe and Cleone came for us in June. We arrived home to find all was well. In July we sold our nice comfortable triplex and moved to Afton, Wyoming to a small home we had there.

In Afton we enjoyed the summers and rejoiced in the renewed friendship of brothers and sisters and childhood friends.

We spent the winters in California. We went back to Salt Lake to live because there we can be useful. Arthur, although he is almost blind, and has been since the shock of my accident with my hip, is still able to do endowment work in the Temple and I do some research work in the Genealogical Library.

We live in a house by the side of the road where family and friends are many and they are always welcome. We enjoy those who call on us and those who live nearby. We are happy here in serving our loved ones and our fellowmen.

Arthur worked in the temple faithfully for many years, in 1964 he became ill with hardening of the arteries and a heart ailment and other complications. The doctors performed a mammoth exploratory operation on him from which he never recovered. He lived for a few months but was never comfortable nor happy again. He passed away 17 Jan. 1965. Many people came from a distance to the funeral, it was filled with relatives and friends. He was buried in Star Valley where many friends came to the cemetery. He had lived in Salt Lake more than half of his life.

LENNA OSMOND AND WALLACE ROLLAND WIMMER

Lenna (2-1) married Wallace (b. 22 Aug. 1909 at Vernal, Uinta Co., Utah, son of John G. Wimmer and Effie Howard) 27 March 1934 at Logan Temple, Logan, Cache, Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

- (2-1-1) Terry Gordon Wimmer b. 24 Mar. 1935 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
d. 27 July 1935 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
- (2-1-2) Robert Osmond Wimmer b. 12 Feb. 1937 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
m.
d.
- (2-1-3) David Roland Wimmer b. 3 Feb. 1938 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp. 10 Feb. 1946 - T. 19 Mar. 1958
m. 21 Jan., 1961 - Angela Katharina Smoech

I was welcomed into the world on a cold snowy winter night by my loving parents at the home of my grandparents Joseph Call. The first eight years of my life I lived across the street from the Call Grands and one block from the Osmond Grands in Afton, Wyoming.

I remember one experience I had when I was in the first grade. It was on May Day and I wanted to surprise mother with the lovely paper basket I had made in school. So I put some special candy in it and hung it on the door knob. I scampered around the corner of the house and peeked around to watch her surprise when she opened the door. It wasn't her surprise, it was mine, because around from the other side of the house came our little dog "Pug" and right up to that basket he ran. He snatched it off the door knob and sat down to examine the contents. I ran toward him to take my precious basket and he ran a little ways and sat down again. This time he sampled the candy. I just about caught him when he grabbed the basket and ran a little farther from me. To my horror he again ate a piece of that beautiful candy. I didn't catch him until every piece of candy was gone. I couldn't love that dog for a long time after that.

It was always a pleasure to help my mother keep house. She was very kind and she has been my idol and my ideal. She has been my motivating power and my anchor. She has always been a very exceptional mother and friend. I am grateful for my father. He has been a good father to us all. He was very strict and expected obedience.

I loved to gather may flowers and buttercups in the tithing office lot in the spring. I had a great respect for that tithing office and city block because my Grandfather Osmond was the Stake President and he stored the tithing in the building. The people paid their tithing in kind so there were all kinds of food stored there to be given to the people in need.

I had whooping cough on my eighth birthday anniversary in February, so I was baptized on May 7, 1911 by my Father and confirmed the same day in Afton, Lincoln County, Wyoming.

Right after this we traded our log home in Afton for a log home and a farm in Grover, Wyoming. The summers there were lovely. Mother raised large beds of beautiful flowers and a large vegetable garden. We ate rutabegas, lettuce, milk, beans and rice most of the time. Mother made lovely bread and there was always plenty to eat.

The winters in Grover were terrible. There was cold and snow for many months. Dad spent most of the winters working in the canyon where it was so cold the horses almost froze.

Mother was the Primary President in Grover and I helped her. We also raised enough chickens to furnish eggs for the family.

In 1916 we moved to Etna, Wyoming to another farm and a much better home. It was lovely there with the home nestled close to the mountain, with wild animals, strawberries and roses all through the forest. We worked in the church and dad played for dances and sometimes he would let me go with him to a dance.

Mother worked very hard on the farm and soon she became very ill, so we left the farm and moved back to Afton. She was very sick for many months. It was in Afton at this time that I began high school at the Star Valley High. After one year we moved to Logan, Utah. There I really did have wonderful friends. I enjoyed school at Logan High, North Cache and Brigham Young High School. I danced and worked and climbed mountains. Life was good.

After a few months we moved to Smithfield, Utah. While I was there I attended the North Cache High School, and here I was chosen as prettiest girl in school by the students. I was honored to be queen of the Junior Prom. Mother made me a beautiful dress for the occasion. That same year I was chosen to be the Goddess of Liberty for the Fourth of July celebration in Smithfield.

We were extremely poor financially, but those were 'Golden Days'. I had rare and wonderful friends both boys and girls. We lived in small crowded houses. We washed in a small round tub and rubbed the heavy clothes on a wash board, ironed with irons heated on a coal stove. I was grown up when we got our first gasoline iron. It huffed and puffed and snorted but Mother loved it. I remember when we first got the gasoline lamp to replace the coal oil burners. We were really modern.

I learned to work on the farm and to keep house and care for a family. We had to be extremely thrifty to exist. My sister Grace and I did house work for society ladies to get money to help keep food and shelter for the family.

After a few months we moved back to Logan. After I graduated from high school I went to work at the Logan Journal, a newspaper office. I

learned to operate a linotype. I worked at the linotype for many years, both in Utah and California. I also helped my mother in her confectionary. My sister and I had a confectionary in Preston, Idaho and later my husband and I had one there.

In Dec. 1930 I was called to fill a mission for the church in the North Western States. I left Salt Lake 10 January, 1931. Wm Sloan was president. I spent 19 months in Portland, Oregon, Tacoma, Raymond and Olympia, Washington. After I arrived home to Logan I worked very diligently in the church. Times were very hard it was during the depression and my parents had gone without much to pay my way on that mission, they were very good to me.

I attended my Grandparents Call Golden Wedding in Star Valley. In August 1933 I went to Ventura, California where I lived with my Aunt and Uncle, the Henries. I worked on two newspapers, I had a wonderful time. February 1934 I left Ventura and went to Oakland, California where I met Wallace Wimmer. In six weeks time we went to Logan, Utah, and were married. My mother sent us the money to come home and Grandpa Call gave us five dollars for a wedding gift so we could buy a marriage license.

Wally had just finished 40 months as a stake missionary so we were both eager to go to work in the church organizations. We were kept busy in the ward and the stake.

Wally got work for \$12.00 a week at Schramm-Johnsons Drug Store and on these wages we got our first baby and buried him and built a trailer house so we would have a home. We had two more babies and an operation during the next two years. Our experiences were trying but good for our growth. Things got better for us every year.

We made a number of trips between Utah and California trying to find the place best suited for our needs so we could make a home. We lived in Oakland, Ventura, Los Angeles, Saticoy, Port Hueneme, California, Logan, Springville, Provo, Lindon and Salt Lake, Utah. We did adjust to conditions very readily and we idolized our two boys, Robert and David. We lost Terry when he was four months old. We buried him in Logan, Utah.

We moved to Portland, Oregon in 1948 and were very happy there. Wally had a good job and we all worked in the church. Wally and I did missionary work, he was stake mission president in Portland Stake and Columbia River Stake, we also held other positions in the wards and stakes. The boys played for most of the organizations and we were very proud of them. It was a happy time for us.

Wally's work entailed much traveling, he took us with him whenever possible. We saw much of the beautiful Northwest and visited many of the places of interest.

We attended the Golden wedding of my parents and ten years later we attended their 60th wedding anniversary. We are very grateful for

their beautiful and useful lives.

After five years in Portland we moved to San Lorenzo, California. Here Wally and I established a new business, the "Wimmer Biological Service." He worked closely with the doctors for ten years after which he took a partner and established the "Neo-Life Co. of America. It grew very fast.

Wally was First Counselor in the Bishopric, and we had the privilege of attending the Dedication of the Los Angeles Temple.

Wally was called to be Stake Mission President of the San Leandro Stake in 1962. He has held responsible positions in all of the church organizations. We have filled a number of Stake Missions. I have been counselor in Primary and President of the ward M. I. A. and taught many classes.

Now in 1963 our boys have graduated from college and have their Masters Degree. We have one wonderful daughter-in-law, Geli.

Wally is President of his company and we travel through the U. S. at intervals. He gives lectures on the Endocrine Glands. He inspires thousands of people every year.

We are deeply grateful to our parents for the heritage they gave us and to our Father-in-Heaven for His mercy and countless blessings that He has showered upon us and we are thankful for our wonderful family.

ROBERT OSMOND WIMMER

Robert Osmond Wimmer, (2-1-2) son of Wallace R. and Lenna Osmond Wimmer was born 12 Feb. 1937. He was a wonderful baby and his arrival had been awaited with great anticipation and joy.

He had much difficulty in adjusting to food and conditions. At one time his life was despaired of but through the faith and prayers of his family and friends his life was spared. He was blessed by his father when he was eight days old and he was baptized at Provo, Utah 3 March, 1945 by his father.

Bob spent his first year at school in Port Hueneme, California, then he moved with his family to Springville, Utah, from there he went to Lindon, Utah, where he attended school. From there he moved with his family to Provo, Utah where they lived for a short time then they moved to Salt Lake City where he enjoyed school and learned to play the piano very well.

After staying in Salt Lake for a short while the family moved to Portland, Oregon where he continued his music and became an accomplished musician. He was very gracious and willing to help with his musical talent whenever he was needed in the church or in the community. He was kept busy.

In Portland he received the Priesthood, he was president of the Deacons and Teachers quorums, and he became a scout. He took his scouting very seriously, he went the "second mile" in all of his undertakings. He became the first Eagle Scout in the District and in the Laurelhurst Ward when he turned 14 years old. He was chosen from among 2000 Scouts to be Aid to Arthur Shuck, Scout Executive of the World. This made him extremely happy.

He spent his summers working at the Scout Camp Meriwether in Oregon. The winters he spent at school and scouting. He organized a group of boys and taught them Indian dances, they traveled many miles to put on entertaining programs of Indian dancing. He made beautiful feather costumes and Indian clothes all authentic. He took much pride in his membership in the "Order of the Arrow." At Camp Meriwether he received much excellent training in many fields which he in turn taught to hundreds of boys.

The highlight of his life was when he became an Eagle Scout. He arranged his own Court of Honor. It was very beautiful and impressive.

Bob won special honors and awards in all of his undertakings. He is a perfectionist. He says if he can't be the best there is no use in starting a project.

22 June, 1951 Bob attended the Golden wedding of his Grandparents Osmond. He was dressed to represent the bridegroom and his cousin Dawnell was dressed in the original wedding dress of the bride. President McKay came and spent an hour with the family and the grandchildren had a chance to get acquainted with him.

Bob loved to attend Grant High in Portland, he won many honors there. At one time he studied French during the noon hour and won the prize for getting the best grade in the Northwestern division in the French language. He also learned the Spanish language at the same time.

Bob was very unhappy when his family moved from Portland to San Lorenzo, California. He went to the San Lorenzo high school for two years; he went to Camp Meriwether to the scout camp for the summers. He left for camp before the graduation exercises in 1955. His parents had to pick up his diploma and his other honors. He received two different scholarships and a gold cup from the Bank of America in the field of "Liberal Arts." He received many other honors.

16 September, 1955, Bob went to Provo, Utah to attend the Brigham Young College. That year he did not come home for Christmas. He spent the holiday in Banff, Canada where he attended the Olympics with his friends. This was his first Christmas away from home and the first Christmas our family had been divided at the holiday season.

A mission call came to Bob 18 April, 1957. He worked in Hannover, Hamburg, Pinneberg then went to the Mission Home in Berlin where he spent two years as Assistant to President Robbins and as Superintendent of M. I. A. for the mission. While there he wrote three books to help in directing the youth conferences for the mission and did much for the Scouting program. He worked under three presidents.

He was released from his mission 8 January, 1960. He spent two months on a tour, much of this time he spent in the Alps in Switzerland where he skied with his friend. He visited many fantastic places in Spain and Italy and other places.

Bob arrived home 4 March, 1960 and brought a German boy friend, Manfred Ehrhardt with him.

He did much speaking in the wards before he returned to Brigham Young to continue his schooling and to teach German there. He graduated in June 1962 with a grade average of 3.9 which was the highest grade average in the college. He received many honors for this attainment. He is a member of Phi Kappa Phi. He has been active in the Folk dance organization, he did the solo numbers of the Russian dances. He loves the out-of-doors and the mountains.

One of Bob's greatest thrills was when he climbed to the top of Mt. Hood in Portland, Oregon. He loves Mt. Timpanogos and has spent many happy hours there.

Bob has been teaching German in the college ever since he came from Germany and has minored in Russian language. He will graduate 22 Aug., 1963 with his Masters degree, at that time he will go to Oregon to teach German and Russian in the schools there.

Bob was ordained a Deacon 13 Feb., 1949, a Teacher on 17 Feb., 1952, Priest 21 Feb., 1954, Elder 3 June, 1956, and Endowed 31 May, 1957.

DAVID ROLLAND WIMMER AND ANGELA KATHARINA SMOECH

David(2-1-3) married Angela (b. 5 July 1940 at Klagenfurt, Kaernten, Austria, daughter of Nikolaus J. Smoech and Angela F. Feuchter) 21 January, 1961 at Los Angeles Temple.

They had the following children:

David arrived on a winter day. He had lots of black hair and enormous gray eyes. He was an adorable baby and seemed content to just be alive. When he was one year old he contracted Scarlet Fever and from then on for the next five years he was very sick. He was in the hospital more than he was at home. His life was despaired of many times but through faith and the prayers of his family and friends and by the grace of God his life was spared.

He was baptized 10 Feb. 1946 in Provo, Utah by his father.

When David was a few months old his family moved to Ventura, Calif. They stayed there for a few years then moved to Springville, Utah. 25 August, 1940 they moved to Lindon, Utah onto a small fruit farm. It was here that David started his school. In 1945 they moved to Provo Utah to a pretty brick home at 244 North 2nd West. On the 5 June, 1946 they moved to a large house in Salt Lake City on Laird Ave. It was here that he began his music career. He took piano lessons from Mrs. Janney. He practiced his music with his mind but his heart was with his little friends who played cops and robbers just outside his window while he practiced. He became an excellent musician.

In a short time the family moved to an apartment in his grandparents home on "M" St. in the Ensign ward in Salt Lake City. This took place the 17 May, 1947.

David attended the Ensign School, also his brother Bob did the same. The city schools celebrated Huck Finn day. Bob dressed David to represent Huck Finn and he won the prize for the best Huck Finn costume in the city schools. The prize was a football.

In 1948 he moved with his family to Portland, Oregon where he continued his music, went to Rigler School, became a Deacon in the L. D. S. Church and a Scout. He became an Eagle Scout 11 Oct. 1952 when he was 14 years old.

David played the piano for every organization in the church and for many programs wherever his services were needed in the community and school. He played almost continually during the graduation exercises when he helped to put on a wonderful program for the school. He spent three years at San Lorenzo High School after he moved to California. He was an excellent student, he had many friends. He gave the valedictorian

address at his graduation. He earned three scholarships also the gold cup award for "Fine Arts" from the Bank of America and several other valuable awards along with his scholarships.

David worked at anything he could get to do during the summers such as mowing lawns and delivering mail, he saved his money and used it to pay his way at school at the B. Y. U. in Provo, Utah.

While he was a scout he went to the Scout Jamboree in Southern California. That was a very important occasion in his life.

David had the opportunity to attend the dedication of the Los Angeles Temple which was a very rare experience, and a wonderful one.

After the family moved into the home on Paseo Largavista he painted two pictures which were placed on either side of the mantel and stayed there for many years.

After he had attended college at Brigham Young University for two years he was called to the West German Mission to fill a mission for the Latter-day Saint church. He left Salt Lake 28 April, 1958, he stopped at LaHarve, France on his way to the mission field in Germany. He learned the German language very rapidly and was able to begin teaching the Gospel within the month after his arrival.

During his mission he labored in Augsburg, Krefeld, Solingen, he was Branch President in Marburg which is a college town, he was called to work in the Mission Home in Dusseldorf as Supervisor of the M. I. A. and he was director of Publications for the mission. Nikki Smoech was his counselor. He stayed here until his mission was completed.

He received permission from President Burton to spend a day with his brother Robert in the North German mission at a youth conference in Freusburg, they had not seen each other for two years.

After David finished his mission he toured Europe, he visited the places of his choice which was Norway, Denmark, France, Germany and many other places of interest. He had a chance to travel a great deal during his mission because of his work with the youth. He arrived home on the plane just in time to rush to the Tri-Stake Center to give his mission report. He gave a most thrilling story.

A few days after his arrival home he sent to Dusseldorf for his friend, Angela Katharina Smoech to come to California and become his wife. She was a convert to the L. D. S. church. She left her family in Austria and came to us bringing her love and sweet spirit and gentleness to fill our home and our hearts with happiness. She is a treasure of great worth. She came endowed with excellent training and a marvelous disposition and she is beautiful.

Angela arrived at his home in San Lorenzo 14 January, 1961 and was married to David in the Los Angeles Temple 21 January, 1961. They were accompanied by their parents and their Osmond grandparents. It was a wonderful day, they received many wonderful instructions. Grandma

Lucy helped Geli make a lovely white satin wedding dress.

A reception was held at the family home in San Lorenzo 27 Jan., 1961. Many wonderful friends came to bring them gifts and to wish them well.

On 28 Jan., 1961, David and Geli packed their gifts and went to Provo, Utah where David went to continue his college and Geli went to work as secretary for a lawyer.

David graduated from Brigham Young University in August 1962. As soon as the graduation was over they went to the University of Texas where he had an assistantship to teach German while he studied to get his Master's Degree. Geli worked as secretary in the German Department of the University of Texas, she also attended school.

They are both very much interested in the church and are doing much to help in the Austin ward. They do whatever they are called to do where ever they are and they have accomplished much good.

David was ordained a Deacon 5 Feb., 1950, Teacher, 22 Feb., 1953; Priest 17 Oct., 1954; Elder 5 April, 1957, by his father, W. R. Wimmer. He was also blessed and baptized by him. David was always President of his Priesthood quorums while he remained in them.

They had the following children:

(2-1-3-1) Scot Rolland Wimmer b. 4 Feb. 1964 -Austin, Travis Co. Texas
bp.
m.
d.

(2-1-3-2) Kent David Wimmer b. 25 Sept. 1965 Fullerton, Orange Co. Cal.
bp.
m.
d.

GEORGE ARTHUR OSMOND AND LAVON HARMON

George (2-2) married Lavon Harmon (b. 15 Dec. 1909, at Fairview, Lincoln Co., Wyoming, daughter of Appleton Milo Harmon and Mary Eliza Child) 1 Feb. 1928, at Logan Temple, Logan Cache Co., Utah. Lavon bp. 1 July, 1918.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|------------------------------|---|
| (2-2-1) Ruth Osmond | b. 13 Nov. 1928 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah bp. 2 Oct. 1937 T 10 Sept. 1947 m. 10 Sept. 1947 - Blaine Norman Wilson d. |
| (2-2-2) George Eugene Osmond | b. 19 Aug., 1930 - Logan Cache Co., Utah bp. 15 Oct. 1941 - T 25 Jan. 1951 m. d. |
| (2-2-3) Dale Earnest Osmond | b. 16 Jan. 1934 - Oakland, Alameda Co., California bp. 31 Jan., 1942 - Con. 1 Feb., 1943 m. 15 June 1956 - Kathleen Ruby Farley d. |

George and I were both born in Star Valley Wyoming. We were both brought into the world by "Old Doc. West" as he was affectionately called in his later years. The third common interest of our lives at that time was the fact that both our families moved away from Star Valley and many years later renewed their acquaintances at Smithfield, Utah, where the Osmond's lived for a year or two, and the Harmon's remained for many years. This is where George and I met for the first time.

George grew up in Afton, Etna, and Grover, Wyoming where he had a wonderful childhood, doing all the wonderful things a city boy knows nothing about. He attended high school in Afton and Logan, Utah. He also attended the A. C. at Logan where he majored in electronics and engineering and was an excellent student. He also took several correspondent courses in that line that has helped him throughout his life. In these past years he has designed and built many pieces of equipment including a saw-mill that was in operation for four years. He designed and built an automatic front door maker with an electric beam that would assemble the parts together, which consisted of a wooden honey comb interior, and complete a full front door ready for the hard wear in exactly nine seconds. This was in operation in a cabinet shop until it was destroyed in a big fire a few years ago.

George and I started dating in May 1927 and was married February 1, 1928 in the Logan Temple. George worked for Ezra Lundahl and J. J. Edwards, who were continually vying for his faithful service in their respective service stations. In the meantime we had two children, Ruth and Gene.

In January of the year 1932, George and I came to California. It was the heart of the depression and times were very difficult. That first year was made bearable by two wonderful people. A widow lady named Zola Bloom and her spastic daughter named Clair who was just my age. We helped each other as both our needs were great. I don't know how much we did for them but, all of the assistance and friendly gestures we have shown to friends and relatives in these past thirty years have been our way of paying back the debt for what they did for us.

January 1, 1933, just two days after the opening of a brand new service station (which George helped to build and which belonged to his boss Mr. Arney) George and Mr. Arney were in an accident. Mr. Arney, or Bill as we called him, spent the better part of the next eighteen months in the hospital. George was injured also but not hospitalized. He should have had a normal recovery period, but his sense of duty weighed heavily, and he ignored his own injuries. He suffered untold misery to stay on his feet and keep the new station from closing down. He took the full responsibility to keeping the business out of the red and feeding and caring for two families. Each family would take a five dollar bill out of the till and see who could make it last the longest, it was quite a contest I assure you.

We knew what it was like to be hungry. Many was the meal with plain boiled macaroni or rice with only salt for seasoning. When we were real lucky we had a dab of margarine to put on it. Another thing that kept us alive was the dry beans cooked with only salt, pepper and a bay leaf for seasoning, and so much split pea soup we shudder yet to think of it. That first Christmas in California we had 75¢ cash to spend yet it was one of the happiest times of our lives.

Our son Dale was born in 1934, how we did welcome him. Mr. Arney improved, but even though he was badly crippled and still in a cast he eventually got back to the job in the service station, which George had managed to bring out of the red. In fact Mr. Arney came back to a thriving business and we were given a salary of \$90.00 a month. Incidentally, the business was legally in George's name as Bill was a gambler, he knew he could lose everything he had so he used George's name to insure his assets, knowing what an extremely trust-worthy person George was and he knew that George would never take advantage of the legal aspect. It turned out to be quite an arrangement as legally Bill owned absolutely nothing and the county covered his lengthy and costly hospital and doctor bills.

George had the usual reputation that followed him wherever he went as the loyal employee, the conscientious mechanic, doing his best under any and all circumstances. He was then and is yet respected and loved by all people who have had dealings with him over the years.

In 1937 Bill loaned us five hundred dollars for a down payment on a home. The house payments were \$25.00 a month and we paid back the loan \$25.00 a month (interest free). Our salary was raised to \$100.00 a month of which \$50.00 automatically went for the home leaving \$50.00 to cover food, clothes, doctor, dentist, every need that was ours.

"Aid" in any form was never offered to us because we owned property (the station and a home) which disqualified us in the eyes of all charity organizations. The people we knew who were on W. P. A. and who were receiving commodities from the county had a great deal more to get along with than we did.

There was a little second hand store in East Oakland where we bought all of our clothes. We jokingly called it the "Emporium" (which is the name of one of San Francisco's better stores.) I learned lately that the children really thought that was the name of our store.

The day finally came when our salary was raised to \$125.00 a month. We had one more payment to make on the \$500.00 loan. We could hardly wait to get it paid. We decided we would be real generous and pay one extra month to show our appreciation to Bill for the "interest free" loan, but we never did get the chance because that pay day Bill enticed George into a crap game and with a few shakes of the dice George was back in debt to Bill for \$200.00. Needless to say that when the last \$25.00 payment was made on the \$200.00 we had lost all desire to show appreciation for an "Interest free" Loan. The \$200.00 was more than interest, it was a hard earned lesson and marked the beginning and the end of George's gambling career.

In 1939 George went to work for General Motors Co. where he spent the happiest years of our lives. He worked eight hours a day five days a week, and got over time pay for over time work. Quite a change from the years of service station work which was 14 to 15 hours a day for seven days a week and Christmas and all holidays.

The only outings we ever had as a family was taken during the years George worked for General Motors, we have many fond memories of those special times, and would have had more but World War II came along and General Motors closed down for defense work.

The war years were not easy ones for us, yet we were most fortunate in not being drawn into the service. We were very active in civilian defense. George was assistant night area warden and I was assistant day area warden. This required quite a lengthy training period, especially in the war gases.

Our home was open to those in the service. I had six nephews who were stationed near this area, they had an endless number of buddies who continued to beat a path to our door long after the nephews were gone. We helped to make life just a little bit easier for those homesick youngsters from Utah and Idaho. Blaine Wilson, who later became our son-in-law was one of them. He was only 18 years old when he first came to our home.

We bought a home for \$2500.00 which was in walking distance to where we needed to go. We lived in this house for 18 years.

During the war George started to work for Claud T. Lindsey and has been with him to this time, 1963. They are in the contracting and building business. George has helped to build complete towns in many sections of California. George is now manager of the Lindsey Equipment Co.,

which is a very responsible position. For many years the shop was located at Decota, California but this year it was moved to Santa Clara, California.

We have held many different positions in the church. George has taught the Special Interest class in M. I. A. He drew a large crowd. He was in the Sunday School Superintendency, the children all loved him. He was instructor of Seventies Quorum. We had a wonderful Stake Mission together from 1953 to 1955. We brought in 38 converts.

At the end of our mission we moved to Hayward to our new home, March, 1955. We served as Coordinators for new members, then George helped to establish the Senior Aaronic Priesthood school. In 1956, I was called to be Relief Society President. I served until January, 1958. Any success I may have had in this position is due completely to the wonderful support given to me by my husband. He was wonderful in every respect. There was never a complaint from him and he supported me every inch of the way. Without him I could never have done all the things that were expected of me at that time.

Ever since we moved to Hayward, George and my nephew Claud Lee have worked together with the Senior Aaronic Priesthood. They have turned out a group of Elders that are a great credit to our Stake, two of them hold high Stake positions at this time.

Several of these men have told me how George has influenced them and how grateful they are to him for his patience and understanding.

We served on another Stake mission in 1959 and 1960 and since that time I have been teaching the Social Science class in Relief Society and George has been chairman of the Investigators Committee. He is doing a very special job with his ward teaching. Several of his people have never allowed any one inside their home, or if any one did get in they were ordered out, but George is not only welcome in their homes but is able to give them the message. He has a wonderful gift for handling this type of work.

Our children have always been and are still a great source of pride and joy. They have enriched our lives greatly. They never did give us a moments trouble and were ideal children. Their school teachers loved them and they were all outstanding children as they are outstanding individuals today with the fine characteristic of integrity for which they are noted, and for which is an enviable distinction among their fellowmen.

The childrens stories are forthcoming and will follow this one.

RUTH OSMOND AND BLAINE NORMAN WILSON

Ruth(2-2-1) married Blaine (b. 14 Oct. 1925 at Preston, Oneida, Co., Idaho, son of Wallace Wilson and Bertha Chadwick) 10 Sept. 1947 at Salt Lake Temple, Salt Lake Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|---------------------------------|--|
| (2-2-1-1) Rebecca Sue Wilson | b. 12 Aug. 1949 - Oakland, Alameda Co., California. bp. 31 Aug. 1957 m. 6 Sept. 1969 - Richard Glenn Close d. |
| (2-2-1-2) Melody Wilson | b. 9 Sept. 1953 - Hayward, Alameda Co., California bp. 24 Nov. 1961, Con. 26 Nov 1961 m. d. |
| (2-2-1-3) Jennifer Wilson | b. 4 May, 1955 - Castro Valley, Alameda Co., California bp. 7 July 1963, Con. 7 July 1963 m. d. |
| (2-2-1-4) Timothy Blaine Wilson | b. 13 June 1957 - Castro Valley, Alameda Co., California bp. 31 July 1965, Con. 1 Aug. 1965 m. d. |

I was born in the home of my maternal grandparents in Smithfield, Utah on November 13, 1928. My parents moved to California when I was 3 years old. Gene, my younger brother, was then 18 months old.

We lived in Berkeley for a short while then moved to East Oakland when a second brother, Dale, was born.

I attended grade school at E. Morris Cox School. Even though I was quite shy, I had the lead in 2 plays during the sixth grade. I was extremely interested in music at an early age, especially the piano. As we had no piano, I was a real nuisance to any friends who did have one. I was so drawn to it that I drew a key board on the bottom of a cardboard box and this was my piano.

A highlight of my life was when I danced a solo tap at the World's Fair in 1940. I learned to dance from a girl friend who was taking lessons.

I attended Elmhurst Jr. High School and a highlight was the experience of being a Majorette. I began to develop a great desire to sing but lacked the needed confidence to try.

After graduation from Jr. High, I attended Castlemont High School. I studied art and sewing during these years and began private voice lessons outside of school activities.

I was very active in M. I. A. during these years and held stake offices

in the M-Men Gleaner Organization. I was chosen queen of the Gold & Green Ball in 1946.

I was introduced to Blaine Wilson at church. He was in the Navy at the time and stationed at Treasure Island. We begin singing duets together and dated occasionally.

Upon graduation from high school. I enrolled at San Francisco State College. To my surprise, Blaine, who was now discharged, had also enrolled under the G.I. Bill, and we enjoyed studying and singing together as we studied under the same voice teacher.

We were married on Sept. 10, 1947 in the Salt Lake Temple and made our first home in Alameda, California while Blaine continued school. We moved to Hayward, California 2 years later where we have remained.

At the present time we have four wonderful children; Rebecca Sue, age 13; who is a good musician and pianist and an "A" student; Melodie, age 9; who also is studying the piano and sings; Jennifer, age 7; a good singer and a lovely voice, and Timothy Blaine, age 5 who can already pick out lovely original melodies on the piano.

Blaine and I are now building our second home and are always very busy singing either solos, duets, or participating in programs with other musical organizations. During 1962 we presented four full concerts and have sung throughout the area and at well known places such as the Clarmont Hotel - Berkeley, Castlewood Country Club, Pleasanton, Senator Hotel - Sacramento, Flamingo Hotel - Santa Rosa, Lake Merritt Hotel - Oakland. At present we are scheduled for a concert in Fresno and are to appear at the Redwood Empire Fair in Ukiah.

Both Blaine and I became Master M-Men and Golden Gleaner in 1955. My positions in the church have been as choir director, Primary President and teacher. At the present time, I am Primary Stake Chorister, which gives me the privilege of directing a Primary Stake Chorus of children at the Stake Conference annually.

My desire for the future is to further by education by attending the state college now established in our city. To improve my talents to the best of my ability; as a musician, and as a wife and mother, to work together with my husband that we may raise our children in harmony and righteousness, that the world might be just a bit brighter because of our presence here on earth.

REBECCA SUE WILSON AND RICHARD GLEN CLOSE

(2-2-1-1) Rebecca married Richard (b.

son of David B. Close and
Alameda Co., Calif.

6 Sept. 1969 at Oakland,

They had the following children:

GEORGE EUGENE OSMOND

George Eugene (2-2-2) born in Logan, Cache Co., Utah, 19 Aug., 1930, son of George Arthur Osmond and LaVon Harmon. Blessed 7 Dec. 1930.

I was baptized into the Latter-day Saint Church by John G. Wimmer and confirmed a member by James Martin, Endowed 25 Jan., 1951.

I was a leader in the church activities and enjoyed whatever I was called to do.

My mother's sister, Alta and her husband James Johnson were our very good friends. They came often to see us and prayed with us many times.

I was very much interested in school. I finished high school with high honors.

I had my first year of college at University of California and my second year at U. S. A. C. at Logan, Utah.

I helped with the Scout program in the Elmhurst ward in Oakland, California.

My Bishop hired me to help take care of the gardens at the public schools.

I love music and have collected many beautiful records.

About the time my Sister Ruth got married, I was called on a mission to Uruguay, South America. I think I was called to this particular mission because I had a good knowledge of the Spanish language.

We found exceptionally fine people in Uruguay, they had high spiritual understanding. They spoke the Castaillano language, which is a dialect of the Spanish language.

We taught the boys in Montevideo to play basketball. We did a lot of good work with the young folks there.

The older Catholic people gave us much trouble.

Santa Lucia was one of my favorite towns. I made one trip to Buenos Aires, Argentina, the people there were not ready for the gospel at that time. We went to Rio de Janerio, Brazil, that is. Undoubtedly the most beautiful city in the world.

I spent almost three years doing missionary work in South America. I became ill and was given an honorable release.

I returned to my home in California on an airplane. I went to a hospital as soon as I arrived home and I have been there ever since that time. This spring of 1963 I have left the hospital and am living at home with mother and dad.

DALE ERNEST OSMOND AND KATHLEEN RUBY FARLEY

Dale (2-2-3) married Kathleen (b. 12 Sept. 1936 at Denver, Denver Co., Colorado, daughter of Phillip Sydney Farley and Agnes Hansen) 15 June, 1956 at Oakland, Alameda Co., Calif.

They had the following children:

- (2-2-3-1) Christina Ruth Osmond b. 12 Aug. 1957, Oakland, Alameda
County, California
d. 16 Aug., 1957, Oakland, Alameda
County, California
- (2-2-3-2) Phillip Eugene Osmond b. 23 June, 1961 Oakland, Alameda
County, California
bp.
m.
d.

This paragraph is added by Grandmother Lucy I. Osmond. "As a lad Dale would often write to me. As I remember he told me of his school and how he enjoyed it and was an A student in most of his classes. He was industrious and was often earning his spending money by helping a florist who lived just around the corner from his home. On one of our yearly visits with George's family, Dale was running a paper route. He had a nice German police dog that was really a pal for him and would help deliver the papers. Dale would give the paper to the dog, tell him the name and off he would go by himself and deliver the paper on the step, and return for another paper. He was very proud to be told to do it. He was very trustworthy. He did many smart acts to show off and get attention.

Dale graduated from Castlemont High School on 13 June, 1952. It was here he met the former Kathleen Ruby Farley who became his wife, 15 June, 1956.

Kathleen is the daughter of Phillip and Agnes Farley, born 12 Sept., 1936 at Denver, Colorado. She is also a graduate of Castlemont High School in 1955.

Dale attended Oakland Junior College for two years where he studied Industrial Traffic. At this time he was working for Stokley Van Camp Co. Then he worked for Durkee Famous Foods as Traffic Co-ordinator. From there he became a salesman for Garrett Freightlines and now to Los Angeles, Seattle Motor Express in the same position. With each change it meant an advancement.

During this time he and Kathy have had their ups and downs. First they had a lovely daughter, Christina Ruth, both 12 August, 1957 and died 15 Aug. 1957. After this they tried twice to have a family only to fail until on 23 June, 1961 when Philip Eugene was born. This, of course is the greatest joy of their lives.

During the first year they had the opportunity to fly to Cocoa Beach, Florida where Kathy's family reside. Her father works on Cape Canaveral

where he was able to take Dale out to see the many missiles. While there Dale was able to see the Saturn Rocket (the one which will be used to carry a man to the moon) fired successfully. He was able to go through this missile and examine the giant rocket motors.

After the launching Dale was invited to attend a party given for the people involved with the launching. He met Dr. Van Braun, Dr. DeBius and many other famous missile men. The trip was a real wonderful experience and truly enjoyed.

At the present time they are contemplating a big move to Florida where Dale will work at Cape Canaveral 1 July, 1963.

They had the following children:

- (2-2-3-1) Christina Ruth Osmond b. 12 Aug. 1957 -Oakland, Alameda Co.
California
d. 16 Aug. 1957 -Oakland, Ala. Co. Cal.
- (2-2-3-2) Phillip Eugene Osmond b. 23 June 1964 -Oakland, Ala. Co Cal.
bp.
m.
d.
- (2-2-3-4) Paul David Osmond b. 24 Feb. 1967 -Hayward, Ala Co. Cal.
bp.
m.
d.
- (2-2-3-3) Sean Farley Osmond b. 5 June 1964 -Oakland, Ala. Co. Cal.
bp.
m.
d.

GRACE AFTON OSMOND AND RONALD JAMES BUTE

Grace (2-3) married Ronald (b. 26 Apr. 1910, at Los Angeles, L.A., County, California, son of James Joseph Sholto Bute and Edna May Foulkes) 27 May, 1932 at Los Angeles, L.A. Co., California.

They had the following children:

- (2-3-1) Bonnie Lee Bute b. 21 Jan., 1933 - Los Angeles, L. A. Co.,
California.
bp. 31 Jan., 1942
m. 8 Aug., 1953 - James Thomas McDonald
d.
- (2-3-2) Sharon Arlane Bute b. 5 Aug., 1938 - Los Angeles, L. A. Co.,
California.
bp. 13 Aug., 1946
m. 1 Jan., 1955 - Wm. Henry Watkins
m. 16 Jan., 1958 - Richard Palmer
d.
- (2-3-3) Joseph Ronald Bute b. 18 July, 1941 - Los Angeles, L. A. Co.,
California
bp. 6 Aug., 1949
m. 22 July, 1961 - Sharon Pritchard
d.

Grace (2-3) married Howard Easton Spencer (b. 29 Nov., 1893 at Rivera, L. A. Co., California, son of Walter Derwin Spencer and Elizabeth Easton) 28 Nov., 1947 in Yuma, Arizona.)

One of the first things I remember is my Grandfather Osmond's gloves, they were made of leather and lined with fur. I must have been very young because it seemed that I had to reach a long way up to my Grandfathers hand. He and I were walking down a snow covered sidewalk in Afton, Wyoming.

I was born in Afton, but very soon after that we moved to a small town a few miles north of Afton, called Grover, Wyoming. We lived there for several years. I have many wonderful memories of Grover. Some of them were sad, but most of them were very happy. I learned many valuable things while we lived there, love for the family, loyalty, etc. We did not have much money but we were wealthy in the things that really count. My parents were very wise and wonderful. I am always so grateful for them and the way they taught me.

I loved to go down the long lane to the pasture and bring the cows home for the night and gather wild flowers and mushrooms on the way.

After a few years we moved to a small town 20 miles north of Grover, called Etna. Here we lived on a large ranch. Our home was located at the foot of a mountain and a fairly large stream of water ran just behind the house. Many wild animals came to drink from the stream. I loved living there and I had many friends. We lived here during the great "flu epidemic". Some of our friends and neighbors did not survive the dread disease.

We lived here for only a few years then we moved back to Afton where we lived for just a short time then we moved to Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Here I remember clearly of this period of my life is that I was in a little play that the school put on. I fell desperately in love with the leading man. It did not do much good, he did not seem to know that I even existed. His name was Reid Johnson.

Our next move was to Smithfield. I had a wonderful time there. I had many friends and I loved the school. I was in the fifth or sixth grade, I am not sure which, but the thing that I remember most was the wonderful year that I participated in a music contest. It lasted most of the year. We learned between 150 and 200 pieces of classical music. We learned the name, composer, melody, if they were from an opera, the nationality of the composer etc. This taught me a great deal about music appreciation. I was one of three chosen to represent our school in the final contest. Our school won.

I think we only lived here for a year or so, then we moved back to Logan. We made many moves, in fact, I remember my Dad saying that when my mom got a certain look in her eye, our belongings just automatically began getting ready to put into boxes and to be moved again.

I attended the Logan High School. My mother was a manager of a confectionary shop, I worked for her. I met many interesting and some famous people there. I remember meeting John Philip Sousa and several members of his famous band. They were wonderful people.

About this time my sister Lenna (2-1) made a trip to Los Angeles, California. She had been there before, this time she let me go with her. I fell in love with Southern California and I knew that I would never be happy until I lived there. I went back to Logan for a short while, then to Salt Lake where I studied at a business college. While I was at the college I was badly injured in an automobile accident. I received an injury in my back that caused me much pain for many years.

It wasn't long after this that my sister Lenna and I went to Preston, Idaho where we managed a confectionary store for W.F. Jensen. This was great fun, we had a wonderful time and met people from all over the world. We worked here for about one year, then my sister went on a mission for the Latter-day Saint church and I went back to Salt Lake City to finish business college. I stayed there only a short time, then went back to Los Angeles, California. This was in 1929. I have lived in Southern California most of the time since then.

During the next few years I had many interesting jobs. I did some modeling and worked as extra in several movies. That was lots of fun.

One year after I married Ronald Bute my lovely Bonnie (2-3-1) was born. She was a most wonderful child. Six years later my second daughter, Sharon Arlane (2-3-2) (Skippie) came and she was a real little doll. I was so proud of my children. My marriage was not a happy one and a few months before my son Joseph was born, I divorced Ronald.

The next few years were very difficult. Part of the time I was in

Salt Lake. My dear parents and brothers and sisters were so good to help me during those unhappy years. My children were my greatest happiness as they always have been. I adore them. I lived in Salt Lake for a few years then the children and I came back to California where we lived on an orange ranch in Pico Rivera. We lived in a huge, interesting old house with 16 rooms in it. Soon after this I became very ill for a long time. My mother and father came to stay with me at this time, they cared for my children.

After I got well I began going out with Howard Spencer. He lived on an orange ranch just across the street from ours. He was a wonderfully good man. I had known him for about eight years. At this time both he and I were working for the Shepard Tractor Co.

After a few months Howard and I were married and we moved into his lovely big home. His mother had passed away shortly before this and his father was still living. He was "Uncle Walt" to everyone, we all loved him very much. He died about four years after Howard and I were married. He was eighty-five years old. We missed him a lot.

Bonnie married Jim McDonald when she was nineteen. She had graduated from Fullerton Junior College. She was a fine student. We had hoped she would go on to school. She was studying to be a medical technician.

My first job in the church was Secretary of the Relief Society. Then I was a counselor in the primary for awhile, then I taught the Bee Hive girls for awhile, after that I went back to the Relief Society where I served as a counselor to three different presidents.

Sharon (Skippie) married William Henry Watkins, her baby boy and Bonnie's baby boy were born just eleven days apart. We were so happy with our two little grandsons. Two years later Bonnie's little Joe Patrick came.

Sharon (Skip's) marriage was an unfortunate one, we had it annulled. She and her small son Ralph lived with us while she went to work.

In 1958 we took over a small manufacturing plant in Los Angeles. This is called "Rid-Ring Chemical Co.," we still have it.

Sharon (Skippie) married Dick Palmer January 16, 1958.

Bonnie had her third son, little Mike, one year after Joe Patrick. He is a beautiful boy. Two years later she had Jerry Scott and he is a darling. Four little boys and they do keep Bonnie plenty busy.

(Sharon (Skip's) little girl Shelley came in May 1960. She had dark hair and blue eyes and she is full of mischief. She is so much fun to have. Two years later Baby Tiffany came, she is such a wonderful baby. Now we have six grandsons and two granddaughters.

In December 1961 we sold the big home where Howard had lived for more than fifty years. Many changes have come to the community. The

estate had been sold and subdivided and what had been our lovely orange ranch was now a small village of sixty homes and a beautiful Mormon chapel.

We moved into East Whittier, near Bonnie and Skip. We see our grandchildren most every day. For this we are grateful.

My son Joe was married in July, 1961. He married lovely little Sharon Pritchard and moved to Salt Lake to live. They have a darling little boy named Kelly, he has bright red hair.

August 1961, I was released from my work in the Relief Society. I was set apart as a Stake Missionary. That keeps me busy because Howard has not been well for the past three years. However I do enjoy my missionary work and all of my work in the church. Life is good.

BONNIE LEE BUTE AND JAMES THOMAS McDONALD

Bonnie (2-3-1) married James (b. 18 Sept. 1927 in Detroit, Michigan, son of Joseph Frances Hazard and Irene Catherine Goodine) 8 Aug., 1953 in Rivera, L. A. Co., California.

They had the following children:

- (2-3-1) Mitchell James McDonald b. 17 Aug. 1955, Whittier, L. A.,
Co., California
bp. 2 Nov. 1963 - Pico Rivera, Cal.
m.
d.
- (2-3-2) Joseph Patrick McDonald b. 1 Oct. 1957, Whittier, L. A.,
Co., California.
bp. 6 Nov. 1965 - Whittier, Cal.
m.
d.
- (2-3-3) Michael Terrance McDonald b. 14 Oct. 1958, Whittier, L. A.
Co., California
bp. 5 Nov. 1966 - Whittier, Cal.
m.
d.
- (2-3-4) Gerald Scott McDonald b. 19 Oct. 1960, Whittier, L. A.
Co., California
bp. 5 July 1969
m.
d.

I was born during the depression. My mother and father were living with my grandmother in Los Angeles at the time and from what I've heard times were pretty rough for everyone, but that didn't stop my arrival on Jan., 21, 1933.

Three months after I was born there was a severe earthquake which leveled parts of Long Beach. We were living on the second floor of an apartment house and when everything started to sway my mother grabbed me and ran outside. Our building didn't come down but many others did.

We moved around so much while I was growing up it is hard for me to remember just which schools I went to at what times. I always liked school and made good grades. I graduated from Whittier High School in 1949 and went on to Fullerton Junior College where I graduated in 1952. I took a year off from college to work before I graduated.

Most of the time I saw growing up, my mother had to work so I took on a lot of responsibility for keeping up the house and caring for my younger brother and sister. In fact, I guess I was more like a mother to them than a sister, for a time. I never did have too much in common with them until after we were grown up. Since my sister has married and had children we are very close and get along very well together.

While I was growing up my father's mother, Grandma Dodie, lived on an orange ranch in Rivera, California. I remember how I used to love

to stay at the ranch and just walk through the orange grove in my bare feet or ride on the tractor when my grandpa cultivated, or squish around through the mud when he irrigated the trees. When I think back on how much this little bit of country life meant to me, it makes me regret that my boys live in the city and aren't able to get close to nature.

While I was in my last year at Junior College I met Jim McDonald. He worked for the telephone company (and still does.) We became engaged and after I graduated from college I went to work as a service representative for the local telephone company. Jim and I were married August 8, 1953 in my mother and stepfather's home in Rivera by Bishop Charles Choate. I continued to work until Mitchell James, my first boy arrived. He was born August 17, 1955. Next came Joseph Patrick, October 1, 1957. A year later Michael Terrance was born on October 14, 1958. My fourth little boy, Gerald Scott was born October 19, 1960.

We live in a comfortable three bedroom tract home in East Whittier. With four boys in the house things are never quiet. I am active in Church and am teaching in Primary at present. I am trying to raise my boys to be active church members too. Since my husband isn't a member it presents a few problems but I am sure things will work out all right.

SHARON ARLANE BUTE AND WILLIAM HENRY WATKINS

Sharon (2-3-2) married William (b. 19 Apr. 1933 in Arkansas, son of Floyd Jefferson Watkins and Elizabeth Selby) 1 Jan., 1955 in Las Vegas, Clark Co., Nevada.

They had the following children:

(2-3-2-1) Casey Ralph Watkins b. 28 Aug. 1955 Whittier, L.A., Co., California.

SHARON ARLANE BUTE AND RICHARD WAYNE PALMER

Sharon (2-3-2) married Richard (b. 13 Mar. 1939, at Forest Lake, Washington Co., Minnesota, son of Ralph Palmer and Dorothy Yvonne Conklin) 16 June, 1959 in Peco-Rivera, L.A. Co., California.

They had the following children:

| | |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| (2-3-2-1) Casey Ralph Palmer | b. 28 Aug. 1955 Whittier, L.A., Co., California bp. 2 Nov. 1963 - Pico Rivera, Cal. m. d. |
| (2-3-2-2-) Shelley Colette Palmer | b. 6 May 1960, Whittier, L.A., Co., California bp. 2 June 1968 Whittier, Cal. m. d. |
| (2-3-2-3) Tiffany Palmer | b. 26 April 1962, Whittier, L.A., Co., California. bp. 7 June 1970 m. d. |

Sharon was christened 1 Jan., 1939. Richard was baptized 22 Nov., 1959.

SHARON ARLANE PALMER (SKIPPI)

Oddly enough I arrived on my birthday - August 5, 1938. The first place I remember living in was a white frame house on 8th Avenue in Los Angeles. The backyard of this house was full of interesting things including a green house in which I played all sorts of games with my friends and my brother and sister.

Memories aren't too clear as to where we went from there. I do remember living in Salt Lake City for a year or so. I believe I attended kindergarten and second grade in Utah. I recall one bright day when we left for school in light clothing. During school we had such a snowstorm that the buses were unable to run. Home was about a mile away and I had to walk it in patent leather buckled shoes. By the time I reached home I was sure my feet were frozen solid, but they weren't.

SHARON ARLANE BUTE AND MICHAEL DEAN DRAKE

(2-3-2) Sharon married Michael (b. 17 Aug. 1944, son of Hobart Everett Drake and Lenore Timis) 17 Apr. 1970, Los Angeles, L.A. CO., Calif.

They had the following children:

We also lived in a small house in California. It was located behind a big 16 room house in the middle of an orange grove. This is one of the few times I can remember our dad living with us before he and mom were divorced. It was while we lived here that my sister sat on me while my grandma Dodie pierced my ears. I had trouble with sore ears for a year after that.

Grandma Dodie and Pa (Howard Abbott) lived on the next ranch and we used to run through the grove and arrive at their house for breakfast quite often. These were the best breakfasts that I can ever remember.

The next place I recall living in was the big 16 room house I mentioned before. Here, my mom, brother, sister and I spent many a scary evening listening to the coyotes howl. To add to the erriness there was an owl that used to enjoy watching us through the window at night. It was here also that mom became very ill and had a serious operation.

In 1947 mom married Howard Spencer and we moved to the orange ranch across the boulevard. This was a beautiful place and Howard was so good to us. Here we had pets and good friends that I will never forget. It was here also that I reached my teens and made the amazing discovery that I knew more than anyone else in the world. This being the case, I surely needed no advice. As a result of this little discovery I was married at the age of 16, had my dear little Ralphie at the age of 17 and my folks had the marriage annuled when I was 18.

I then worked at 2 or 3 different places. It was while I was working at Rivera School District that I married Richard (Dick) Palmer. We are both 24 now and have two precious little girls, Shellie and Tiffany. Dick adopted Ralphie and the 5 of us live in Whittier, California at the present time. We have been married for a little more than 4 years, and though the road is rocky, we are still on it.

JOSEPH RONALD BUTE AND SHARON ANN PRITCHARD

Joseph (2-3-3) married Sharon (b. 23 Oct., 1943 at Marquette, McPehrson Co., Kansas, daughter of Lewis H. Pritchard and Mabel Mildred Evans) 22 July 1961 at Los Angeles, L.A. Co., California. Sharon was baptized 2 Nov. 1963 - Whittier, Cal.

They had the following children:

(2-3-3-1) Kelley Joseph Bute b. 20 Apr. 1962 - Salt Lake, S.L.
Co., Utah

Ronald Joseph Bute

Joe was born July 18, 1941. He was a dear little blonde boy, just what we had hoped for. Things were rather difficult though, at this time there was no father in the family. (his father had a drinking problem, and was impossible to live with), so as soon as I was able I had to go to work to support Joe and his two sisters.

We got along alright until I became too ill to work, so I took the family and moved to Salt Lake City where my dear mother and father cared for the children while I worked. They sold their home and bought a real nice duplex so that we could have a place to ourselves.

Joe was a darling little boy and his grandmother grew to love him very much.

We lived very near to a hospital and after my regular work, I would go to the hospital and work. I was studying to be an X-Ray technician. One day I happened to look down the hall and I saw a little blonde boy in a sun suit, who looked familiar, sure enough, it was Joey, and he had come to look for me. Soon after that he fell out of his little wagon and broke his collar bone. One of my good Dr. friends fixed it up for him and he was soon as good as new.

We moved back to Whittier California and lived on an orange ranch. There was a huge old house, it had 16 rooms in it, and it was located right in the middle of the orange grove. This is where we lived. At night it was very dark and eerie, it seemed as though we were in the middle of a large forest with nothing but owls, coyotes etc. for company. We loved it though, the children and I lived here all alone. Once when they were irrigating the orange grove, Joe decided to go visit his grandmother who lived on the adjoining ranch. He got so bogged down in the mud that we had to pull him right out of the little boots he was wearing.

When Joe was 6 years old I married Howard Spencer who lived on the ranch across the street. We lived in his beautiful home with his father who was a wonderful old gentleman whom everyone loved and called "Uncle Walt." He and Joe used to play chess together.

(2-3-3-2) Daniel Scott Bute b. 28 June 1967-LaMar, California
bp

Life was good on the ranch, but I am afraid we spoiled Joe. He had too much too soon.

This area started to build up about that time, and soon the ranch was sub-divided and part of it sold, and a big high school was built on what had been the ranch adjoining ours. We sold part of our land to the L. D. S. church, and they built a beautiful chapel right next door to our home.

As the area built up there were a few undesirable people came, as is the usual thing, but unfortunately Joe made some friends that were a bad influence for him and soon he dropped out of high school which he has since learned to regret. He loved cars and was very good at mechanics. If the schools would provide special training for boys at this period, that would keep them interested and occupied. I think it would be of great benefit.

Joe worked at a factory where they built furniture and he did very well. He was a very efficient and intelligent worker. He married Sharon Pritchard July 22, 1961. He had just turned 20. They went to live in Salt Lake City where he worked at building furniture. Their little son Kelley Joseph was born in Salt Lake City, and when he was about 9 months old they returned to California, and are at present living in Whittier.

Sharon Pritchard Bute

When I was a small child I loved to climb. There was a lot of boxes piled by the work house and I found that I could get one on top of the other until I could climb to the top of the building. We lived with my aunt on her ranch near Fresno. There was my father myself and a brother and sister younger than I was. Our mother had gone away and left us. They had horses that were so gentle they let me ride them. I thought it great fun.

Soon we went to live with my grandmother Pritchard at Los Angeles. In 1950 my father secured a home in Rivera, California and I attended the Mary Miller school for seven years, when I graduated from grade school. Later I attended El Rancho High School but I did not graduate.

On July 22 I married Joseph Bute. We had a lovely wedding in his mother's beautiful home in Pico Rivera. Immediately after this we drove to Salt Lake City where we located a cozy three room apartment up several flights of stairs. Here we unpacked our belongings and had our first meal together in our own home. We were very happy and I enjoyed keeping our little home pleasant and attractive. I loved to cook and made good meals for my husband.

Our baby son arrived promptly on schedule, 20 April, 1962 at the Holy Cross Hospital, Salt Lake City, Utah. Joe is a good wood worker and was fortunate to get a good steady job just a day or so after our arrival in Salt Lake City. We both were homesick for California and our people, so in January of 1963, we packed our household belongings took a bus back to Sunny California.

JOSEPH CALL OSMOND AND CLEONE ROGERS

Joseph (2-4) married Cleone (b. 5 May 1916 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah, daughter of Isaac Denton Rogers and Maurine Frederick) 15 Sept., 1937 at Logan, Cache County, Utah. Temple

They had the following children:

- | | |
|------------------------------|---|
| (2-4-1) Dawnell Osmond | b. 23 Sept. 1938 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 28 Sept., 1946 m. 23 Feb., 1957 - Gary Lee Parkin d. |
| (2-4-2) Luci Beth Osmond | b. 12 July, 1940 - Logan Cache Co., Utah. bp. 31 July, 1948 m. T. 29 August 1958 - Wayne Paulsen d. |
| (2-4-3) Joseph Roger Osmond | b. 23 Nov. 1943 - Salt Lake City, Utah bp. 27 Nov. 1951 m. d. |
| (2-4-4) Ariel Lynn Osmond | b. 5 Apr. 1945 - Salt Lake City, Utah bp. 29 May 1954 m. ^{10 Mar.} 1968 - <i>Beverley Ann Farnsworth</i> d. |
| (2-4-5) George Bryan Osmond | b. 3 Jan., 1948 - Murray, Utah Co., Utah. bp. 2 Feb., 1957 m. d. |
| (2-4-6) Gayle Osmond | b. 21 Dec., 1950 - Murray, Utah Co., Utah. bp. 3 Jan., 1959 m. d. |
| (2-4-7) Farel Matthew Osmond | b. 11 Mar., 1961 - Salt Lake City, Utah bp. ^{29 Mar.} 1969 - <i>bountiful, Davis Co. Ut.</i> m. d. |

At last my father gave his consent and mother nodded agreement. I didn't wait longer for a change of mind, I tore off across the fields, my face turned toward the trees and hills to the east of the valley. I was five years old and rich. With a lunch in my pocket, what could be better? The day was all mine.

This is the way I always felt. To be alone, or with a dog as a companion. I liked to fish in the streams or roam the hills surrounded by the quaking aspens and wild roses.

Other memories dear to my heart are the stories my mother would read to me and my brothers and sisters. When she got sleepy I would

run for a drink of water for her so she could wake up and read just a little more to us. I can recite many poems she taught us children during our childhood.

I was born at the home of my Grandparents Joseph Call, in Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. The second son and fourth child in a family of six.

I always loved books, as a small child I would spend many hours looking through the book cupboard in the Grover home.

When I was seven years old the family moved to Logan, Utah. Here I became ill. I didn't respond to any treatment that mother gave me. Finally she decided I was homesick for our home in Grover. When she asked me if I would like to go on a picnic out to the streams and go to see the flowers, I jumped out of bed right away and did not complain again about being sick. The family was living in Smithfield, Utah at this time.

When the family moved back to Logan I attended Brigham Young training school and high school at the Logan High. The call of the fields or just plain being seventeen may have prompted my walking past the school and on to the pastures of West Logan. Up to this time I had been a very good student, and because of this mother was able to talk me into going back to high school. Principal Harding reluctantly permitted me to come back. I was able to make up some of the work I had missed. The rest I made up my first year in college.

While we lived in the Sixth ward in Logan I became a scout. George Moench was scout master. To make money for the scouts he had us sell 'Honey Cream.' This was my first real job as a salesman.

My next job was to deliver newspapers for the Herald Journal in Logan, for seven long years on a route seven miles long. My route took me close to the mountains. One day while riding my bike and delivering papers along second north and seventh east I saw a house that was for sale. I looked it over and decided my Dad and Mother should see it. It had a foundation under it, and a big porch on the front. A few months later the house was ours and we became members of the Eighth ward in Logan.

My activities in church, besides attending to the regular meetings was in drama, scouting, and some teaching in Sunday School. I became an Eagle Scout and Scout Master in the Eighth Ward. I was in the Sunday School Superintendency to Harold Powell for a number of years.

The summer of 1929 I went to Idaho to work in the beet fields. It was my first experience away from home and the family. My companion, Earl Jorgensen, and I worked from sun up to sun down. We thought our backs would never be straight again. Our employers left for a few days. They said we could milk the cow and gather the eggs and use all we wanted. We made rice puddings and ate and lived like kings. After a summers work we came home brown as nuts and \$58.00 richer.

In 1936 I went to Preston, Idaho to help my sister Lenna and her

husband Wallace Wimmer in a cafe. While I was in Preston I worked with a plumber part time. This training has been and still is usefull in the work I am doing.

From the time I was in high school I had been working part time in the Laurel Wheat Company for George Moench. Then in 1930 Mr. Moench sold the company to Denton Rogers and Warren Hansen of Logan. The name was changed to Better Wheat Foods Co. I worked as a baker at this factory, which produced a breakfast food, also fox food. I was going to college at this time and would work before, after and sometimes during school.

It was while working at the factory, owned by her father, that I met Cleone Rogers. I remembered that one of the professors at the college said, "The best way to get ahead in this world is to marry the boss's daughter." The Professor was right we have been getting ahead every year since. My profession is in the electrical field.

I graduated from the USAC in Logan, Utah, May 1937 with a B.A. degree and a certificate for teaching in high school.

I had been promised a job with the Lynn Thompson Electric Company of Logan, just two days before our marriage. After I paid for the marriage license I had fifty cents in my pocket and a tank of gasoline in my car. We went to Afton, Wyoming to visit Grandma Call and the aunts and uncles right after we were married. We stayed away from home just two days. I was anxious to get to work. Jobs were scarce and I didn't want this one to slip through my fingers.

I worked for Thompson electric for one year. After our first daughter, Dawnell, arrived we decided to get into business for ourselves. In 1938 I went to Afton and got a job on the Rural Electrification Association, wiring houses in the Lower Valley. My partner was Easton Hood of Fairview, Wyoming.

After we finished in the Lower Valley in Wyoming, Easton and I took our families to Roosevelt, Utah to wire houses there for the R. E. A. My brother, Lowell Osmond and his friend Russell Naylor went with us. We rented a one room apartment and Cleone and I can't remember just what we did with the two boys. I guess they slept under a sage brush. We knew they were around at dinner time.

When the work was finished in Roosevelt, I took my family and a local boy, Clarence Snyder, over to another part of the country. We also hired some other help besides. Here we rented a two room government build Indian house for \$3.00 a month. Indians had lived in the house until one of them had died there, then they wouldn't go back to stay in it.

Clarence and I each took a shovel and Cleone the broom, and we scraped dirt from the walls and floor. We threw four old dried up skins of deer outside and burned them. We had another pile of rubbish including curtains to burn for another day. Early the next day, after I had gone to work, there was a knock on the door and Cleone had a caller. She opened the door and the dirty curtains came sailing into the room. An

Indian squaw stood in the doorway and pointed to the curtains with a stick in her hand. She said, "Put them back on windows." The curtains stayed in the middle of the room until we came home that night. Not that Cleone was afraid of the Indian, but she wanted to be sure the Indian wasn't around when we got rid of the dirty things.

During the winter we let the big black dog 'Mike' sleep in our room by the door. He had so much fur that he didn't mind acting as a rug to keep the snow from blowing under the door into the room.

In 1940 we returned to Logan. Cleone stayed with her parents while I went to the Southern part of Utah, Escalante to work on R. E. A., Garkane project. Luci Beth was born after I completed the project in Southern Utah and had returned back in Logan.

We started a house north of Logan on the main road to Smithfield. We thought we could run an electrical business from this location. Then came an offer of a job as electrician on Temple Square and the adjoining buildings on the blocks around Temple Square. Brother Marvin O. Ashton of the Presiding Bishops Office in Salt Lake City offered me such a good proposition that we sold our house in Logan to Dee Humphreys and moved to Salt Lake City.

I was ordained a Seventy in the Hawthorne Ward in Salt Lake City, and was Senior member of the Seventies Presidency. I had been President of the Elders Quorum, and Superintendent of the Y. M. M. I. A. in the same ward. I was also District Mission President of the Hawthorne District. Cleone served as teacher in Sunday School.

Here in our home in the Hawthorne ward, three boys and another daughter were born.

January 1952, we moved into our new home on Orchard Drive in Bountiful, Utah. We belong to the 4th ward and in three weeks we were changed to the 7th ward. I was ordained to the office of High Priest and was Secretary of the Senior Aaronic Priesthood.

After seven years the Seventh ward was divided and our family became members of the Fourteenth ward. In this ward I served as group leader of the High Priest. Cleone and I have always been active in church work. Cleone taught the Blazers in Primary for a number of years and was President of the Primary in the Seventh ward for three years. She was also coordinator in the Jr. Sunday School in the same ward. She had been counselor in the Primary in the Fourteenth ward and a teacher in the Blazer and Trekker classes. At the present time she is Blazer leader in the ward.

In the many years I have worked for and associated with the Brethren in the Church Offices I have learned to love many of them and appreciate all of them for the standards they set. It has been my privilege to become acquainted with President McKay and know him for the wonderful sincere man he is.

I shall never forget what a kind, thoughtful man Brother Marvin O.

Ashton was when we first came to Salt Lake City.

In 1954 I was called to supervise the lighting on the Hill Cumorah in Palmyra, New York for the L. D. S. Pageant. Cleone and I packed the big carryall with camping gear, took the four older children and went to Palmyra. We camped out under the stars and enjoyed each of the twenty three hundred miles.

When we arrived there we found plenty to keep us busy every day. Dawnell and Luci Beth helped to make costumes for the cast and Cleone cut hair for the missionaries. The missionaries were all there and they took our two boys with them and had them working along with everyone else. I have been doing this lighting every year since I started.

Since families have a way of growing up and leaving the nest, ours is no exception and Dawnell was the first to leave us to get married to a splendid lad Gary Parkin. He has just completed the building of an airplane. He is a pilot, but doesn't do this for a living. His business is in the Electronic field.

Luci Beth followed and was married on Dad and Mothers Wedding anniversary. Even if we had picked her help mate, we couldn't have found one who would have filled the requirements of a fine son-in-law and husband, as well as Wayne Paulsen has.

Not to be outdone by the two girls, as family people, in 1961 we added our fourth boy and seventh child to our family. We named him Farel Matthew. He arrived on Mothers birthday anniversary, 11 March. He has four nephews older than himself. Two of them were born just a month before he was. The two nearest, and he, are just like three little elves.

Just a few words about Joseph Roger. He is a good student. He holds the office of Priest, is an Eagle Scout and has the 'Duty to God Award.' He has been active in his church work; taught a class of eight year old children in Sunday School for a year. He plays the piano, likes to ski, swim, hike and run the river in a boat or canoe. He just finished building a canoe. Last summer he and a friend, Ronald Stewart, worked with a crew from the Geological Survey in the Tetons in Wyoming. This year they are working there again. He has completed one year of school at the University of Utah. He was nominated as a candidate to West Point in 1962 by Senator Wallace Bennett. He passed every test until it came to his eyes. He has near sighted vision and that put him out of the running.

Ariel Lynn holds the office of Priest, is an Eagle Scout and enjoys working with the boys. He is active in all his church work. He likes to sing. He is a member of a double quartet, 'The Madri's' at school. He sang with the Roger Wagner Choral at the University of Utah in the summer of 1962. He was in the High school play 'lil Abner' last year. He fills the house with his boy friends. At this time they are building a canoe. When they are finished the plans are to have four canoes. One each. If there is anything he hates worse than to wash dishes, it's all other kinds of work.

George Bryan wants to do everything at once. There isn't anything in our house, with working parts, that hasn't been opened at least once to see inside. He is in the process of building a busy box for the smaller boys, his own brother and five nephews. It will have a turn table for records and a speaker, bells that ring, buzzers that will buzz. He is struggling to reach his Eagle award. Like his brothers he has held offices in his Priesthood Quorums. He loves to play the piano, and will practice for hours on music that is foreign to his lesson. He is a dreamer, who, if he can make some of the dreams come true, will change the world a bit.

Gayle is a baseball addict. Swimming is her next love. She is luke warm about the piano, but she thinks that some day if she keeps on she will be able to play for her own enjoyment. She spends hours reading, and loves to be with most people, but mostly with special friends.

DAWNELL OSMOND AND GARY LEE PARKIN

Dawnell (2-4-1) married Gary (b. 15 Mar. 1938 at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah, son of Newel Pack Parkin and Genieve Lee) 23 Feb., 1957 at Woods Cross, Davis Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---|
| (2-4-1-1) Glade Daniel Parkin | b. 11 Sept. 1957 - Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah. bp. 25 Sept. 1965 - Bountiful, Davis Co. Ut. m. d. |
| (2-4-1-2) Jan Gary Parkin | b. 24 Jan., 1961, Salt Lake, Salt Lake County, Utah. bp. 1 Feb. 1969 - Bountiful, Davis Co. Ut. m. d. |
| (2-4-1-3) Tracy Osmond Parkin | b. 28 Mar., 1962 - Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah. bp. 28 Mar. 1970 Bountiful, Davis Co. Utah m. d. |

When I was six months old I took my first solo by air at Great Grandma Call's home in Afton, Wyoming. I flew through the air in my walker and landed in a heap at the bottom of a flight of twenty-two steps.

This wasn't the last time I used the wrong way to ride a vehicle. I would rather stand on the seat of my tricycle than ride it.

When our family moved to Salt Lake City we lived in the north part of the city near the railroad tracks. Dad would come home from work and take my sister Luci Beth and me on the bicycle to see the trains. I guess this adventure wasn't enough, for my doll buggy was always taking me places away from home. I would take hold of the handle and the wheels would start and away I would go. Mother told me one day, if I couldn't make the buggy stay home she would have to fix it. So she tied it to the porch and that was the end of my wandering.

We moved to a home near Liberty Park. We all loved to go on picnics to the park and visit the birds and animals.

I took piano lessons from Mrs. Clestine Janney. She lived across the street from my Aunt Lenna and cousins Bob and David Wimmer. I always stayed for awhile to play with them or they would come to our place. Bob liked to dress up and would put on a play for the neighborhood kids.

The alley behind our house was another wonderful place. It was there just for the convenience of going and coming from our friends homes. The alley was also one reason we moved to Bountiful, Utah. Dad and Mother wanted us to grow up where we could work in a garden and learn

more of the out-doors and not 'alley talk. '

I graduated from Primary in the Hawthorne Ward in Salt Lake City. Started Mutual in Bountiful seventh ward. I became a Golden Gleaner.

When I was a junior in high school I went to San Lorenzo, California and lived at Aunt Lenna and Uncle Wally Wimmer's home. I attended school and graduated from Seminary while I was there. We had to travel twenty miles to Seminary every school morning and would leave home with Uncle Walley and David at 6 a.m. to pick up the other three friends and get to class at 8 a.m. I stayed at my aunt and Uncles home for six months and enjoyed living with them. They always tried to see that I had the very best time any girl could ask for. I do appreciate what they did for me.

My senior year in high school was spent in Davis High in Kaysville. I directed a play called "Riders to the Sea. " It took first place in the region and we went to B. Y. U. to compete. I served as secretary to the Dean of Women, Mrs. Beatrice Carroll. After I graduated I worked at the First National Bank in Salt Lake City.

I met Gary Parkin in high school and he would take me flying in his airplane. We graduated from high school together and the next February 23 we were the first couple to be married in the new West Bountiful Church.

Gary went to the University of Utah for four years, then went to Utah State University for two years and graduated with a technical degree and license for airplane mechanics. He then went to Welteck College in Salt Lake City and graduated with top honors with the degree of Electronic Technician. He built an airplane to fly after it was wrecked and now has another airplane in the finishing stages after building it from a wreck also. Besides working on his airplanes he has a full time job and two part time jobs to keep him working hard. The object of all his working is for the three little boys we have been blessed with. The oldest child, Glade has started school this year and is teaching his little brothers to sing songs and quote little stories he brings from school.

I have a wonderful home life. My parents have taught me and my brothers and sisters respect for the church and community by their own example. They have always told us that the best way to honor them is to have self respect and teach our children to live exemplary lives.

children continued:

(2-4-1-4) Angela Jean Parkin b. 4 Feb. 1966 - Bountiful, Davis Co.
Utah

bp.

m.

d.

LUCI BETH OSMOND AND DON WAYNE PAULSEN

Luci Beth (2-4-2) married Don Wayne Paulsen (b. 15 Apr. 1938, at Ephraim, Sanpete Co., Utah, son of Joseph Donald Paulsen and Thelma Leora Olsen Dorius) 29 Aug. 1958 at Salt Lake City, Utah - Temple.

They had the following children:

(2-4-2-1) Alan Wayne Paulsen b. 30 May 1959 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah.

bp.

m.

d.

(2-4-2-2-) Mark Joseph Paulsen b. 1 Feb., 1961 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah.

bp.

m.

d.

"How are your daughters and especially the noisy one." This is a statement from our neighbor and family friend, Brother Alma Smoot of Bountiful, Utah. My sister, Dawnell is quiet, but I like to be heard. I am also curious about what is going on, I want to accomplish anything I set out to do.

One of my lesser accomplishments at the age of two was to put my arm in the clothes wringer along with the clothes and have the doctor give me a stick of gum while he looked at my arm.

When I was four years old I could read a book to my two friends, Pat and Mike Smith. It did not matter that Pat asked how I could read all that out of a book I held upside down.

My first six years of school were spent at the Emerson Elementary in Salt Lake City. At that time we moved to Bountiful, Utah where I went to South Davis Jr. High School and graduated from Bountiful High School with high honors.

I learned to play the piano, I was accompanist for the Primary in the Bountiful 7th ward and Bountiful 14th ward. I also took chorister lessons from Mrs. Beth Miller and organ lessons from Melvin Dunn and Roy Darley.

I worked on the Year Book staff in my sophomore year. I was on the debating team with LeJoie Gordon. We won our debate with all of the schools in our regions and went to State. I was also a delegate to the Model United Nations at the University of Utah for three years. I went to state in a speech contest in my senior year of high school.

During my high school days I skated at the South Davis Youth Center. I learned fancy figure skating and learned an acrobatic number with Wayne Paulsen as my partner.

LUCIBETH OSMOND AND DON WAYNE PAULSEN

They had the following children:

- (2-4-2-1) Alan Wayne Paulsen b. 30 May 1959 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah
 bp. 6 June 1967 - Bountiful, Davis Co, Ut.
 m.
 d.
- (2-4-2-2-) Mark Joseph Paulsen b. 1 Feb. 1961 - Ogden, Weber Co. Utah
 bp. 1 Feb. 1969 - Bountiful, Davis Co Ut.
 m.
 d.
- (2-4-2-3) Keith Lynn Paulsen b. 27 July 1964 - Ogden, Weber Co., Ut.
 bp.
 m.
 d.
- (2-4-2-4) David Jay Paulsen b. 6 Nov. 1966 - Ogden, Weber Co., Ut.
 bp.
 m.
 d.
- (2-4-2-5) LuAnn Paulsen b. 18 Sept 1968 - Ogden, Weber Co., Ut.
 bp.
 m.
 d.

ARIEL LYNNE OSMOND AND BEVERLEY ANN FARNSWORTH

(2-4-4) Ariel married Beverlay (b. 4 Feb. 1948, daughter of Orrin Fay Farnsworth and VeaValine Bell) 18 March 1968 at Salt Lake City, Utah.

They had the following children:

(2-4-4-1) Rebecca Osmond ^{Ann}
b. 4 Feb. 1970 - Salt Lake, S.L. Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

Propinquity is a means of bringing couples together and because of our many hours of practicing for the skating show we found we liked each other very much.

August 29, 1958, the day of my grandparents Osmonds 59th wedding anniversary, we were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

Wayne is a cabinet maker, he has many skills and hobbies, he is a photographer and made pictures for the Davis High year book.

We have built a home at the foot of the mountains east of Kaysville, Utah. This division is called Fruit Heights. I am now serving as chorister for Jr. Primary in the Kaysville Fifth ward.

LOWELL CALL OSMOND AND DOROTHY VONA GERBER

(2-6)Lowell married Vona (b. 18 Apr. 1927, at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah, daughter of Conrad George Gerber and Dorothy Marie Kelsey) 12 May, 1944 at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah, Temple.

They had the following child: adopted

(2-6-1) Russell Lowell Osmond
b. 20 June 1945 - Salt Lake, S. L.
Co., Utah.
bp. 30 Dec. 1953
m. 12 June 1967 - Kathleen Fay Howard
d.

I was born October 28, 1919 at Afton, Uinta County (now Lincoln County) Wyoming.

When I was eighteen months old, my family moved to Logan, Utah. It was here I spent all of my childhood and until the age of nineteen years. At the age of three years we moved from Logan to Smithfield, Utah, about five miles north, and it was here I have my earliest recollections.

I recall seeing a train traveling in front of our house, and at first I was afraid of it, but I became accustomed to it and soon it became a novelty to wait and watch for the train.

We moved back to Logan, about a year later, and here is where I recall my father having a shoe repair shop. To me it was fascinating to watch my father making new shoes out of old ones.

At the age of five years, my mother arranged for me to attend a private kindergarten class operated by a widowed lady named Mrs. Green.

Age seven I started first grade at the Woodruff School at Logan. The fact that I was going through all of my childhood diseases caused the delay of my first year of elementary schooling. On my eighth birthday my father and mother and I celebrated the occasion on the temple grounds at Logan. I remember that it was a beautiful Sunday afternoon and mother had baked a cake for me. The following Tuesday my father baptized me at Logan temple and I was confirmed the same day.

Age eleven, I was ordained a deacon in the Aaronic Priesthood and was ushered into the Logan 8th Ward Boy Scout troop a few months later at the age of twelve. I became an Eagle scout. I attended my elementary schooling at the Woodruff, Whittier, and Wilson schools at Logan, and Logan Junior High, followed by Logan Senior High, graduating June, 1939.

Ordained a Teacher in the Priesthood at age 15, and Priest at eighteen years. Served in the National Guard 145 Field Artillery, 9th Corp. Area, Fourth Army from 1936 to 1938 at Logan, Utah. Attended

California State Polytechnic School at San Luis Obispo, California, National School at Los Angeles, and Ventura Jr. College at Ventura, California. Ordained an Elder in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints at age twenty-four.

In June of 1942 I returned to Utah where my parents had moved to Salt Lake City. Married Dorothy Vona Gerber the summer of 1943; received our endowments and married in the Salt Lake Temple the following spring.

On the 20th of June, 1945 our son, and only child, was born while we were living in Granger, Utah just southwest of Salt Lake City and about twelve miles. We named him Russell Lowell Osmond and he was christened and blessed by me through the authority of the Priesthood I held as Elder, and I was assisted by C. G. Gerber, my wife's father and Bishop Merrill Peterson of Granger Ward.

Russell was a brilliant and active child; he has brought us great comfort and pride all of his growing years, and has brought honor and dignity to our family name. Truthfully, our son is the greatest gift the Lord has given us.

During the years of World War II, I worked at Tooele Ordnance Depot in Tooele, Utah. My particular job was testing battle tanks for overseas duty. Later I was in charge of the Post Hospital Laboratory.

We moved to Afton, Wyoming in October of 1948 where I was in charge of the X-ray department. At the same time I organized and set up the first laboratory at the L. D. S. Star Valley Hospital.

In December, 1958 Vona, my wife, accepted a position as Secretary in the United States Senate office of Gale McGee, Senator from Wyoming. We moved to Washington D. C., arriving there December 28, 1958 and we located an apartment in nearby Virginia, just across the Potomac River from the Capitol. Now we are buying a home just a bit further south where there is more space.

My patriarchal blessing promised that I would live to witness great events, and this promise thus far has been fulfilled many times.

Lowell C. Osmond

After reading the well thought out histories of my husband and son I do not feel that I have much of importance to add.

I was born in Salt Lake City, Utah to Conrad George and Dorothy Marie Gerber, the oldest of six children. When I was six years of age I had the questionable good fortune of learning to care for small babies when my mother brought home twin brothers to my sister and I. It was one of the jumbled experiences that stand out in my memory and I'm sure was one of the happiest times of my childhood. My family was not one of wealth in material things, but we never lacked any of the necessities and we felt richer than most in the love and togetherness that filled our home. The most valuable thing any parent can give a child, in my opinion, was left to me by my father when he passed away suddenly some 7 years ago . . . a deep faith in God coupled with a love of humanity. These two things would take volumes to explain, but from their application have come many wonderful blessings and experiences.

When I was offered the opportunity to come to Washington, D. C. , after the election of Senator McGee in 1958, it was with mixed emotions that we accepted. Though we had lived for ten years in Star Valley, Wyoming, a valley of scarcely more than 5,000 people, and had many wonderful friends there, many of the opportunities that are taken for granted in larger places were lacking. Our son, Russell, was reaching the age where he would need to expand, although he had yet to realize this fact. Since our lives were built (and are still) around this wonderful child, we made the decision to come.

Many exciting and adventurous things have happened to us here in Washington, not the least of which was the privilege of attending the Inaugural Ball for President Kennedy. We have had an opportunity to see first hand the many places we had studied in American History classes previously, together with the opportunity of being a part of our government in action. However, I think one of the most rewarding experiences for me had been the addition to our family of a Mexican son. The young man, Jorge Martinez Sanchez lived in our home for a period of three months (following Russell's equal stay in Mexico City), but he will live forever in our hearts as a son.

Following this exchange experience I went back to school to learn to speak Spanish. At the present time I am still studying and hope to continue, not just in Spanish, but other languages as well. It had never occurred to me that this subject could hold such interest.

Now, 1963, our lives have become settled into a steady pattern, though still an exciting and revolving one. Russell will graduate from Groveton High School in just three weeks. Already he has a scholarship to Wesleyan University in Middletown, Connecticut, just one of the many honors he has attained in this area.

I believe all of us, led by our son, Russell, have learned more here of the true brotherhood of all nations and with this new understanding has come the desire to study and learn more of the world in which we live.

Dorothy Vona G. Osmond

BRIEF, BUT EVENTFUL

by Russell Lowell Osmond (2-6-1)

Being born with my mouth open seems to have been a sneak preview of my life. According to my mother, who, in all probability, knows more about this particular matter than anyone else, my mouth was open when she first saw me and it hasn't closed since. As to the truthfulness of this statement, I can not testify, but I can say that my vocal organs have been the key to my happiness and small success.

My childhood, as any other childhood, was filled with glorious events which I haven't the ability of recalling. Flashbacks here and there discolose themselves, but the chronological memories of my puberty fail me. Having liberal parents and frequent adult company contributed a great deal to my pre-mature satisfaction. I always liked to be noticed, and this provided my opportunity. I feel that, as a result of this unusual luck that befell me, maturity came to me quicker than to some others.

As I look back, snow and solitude clog my memory. Star Valley, the home of my youth, is famous for these two attributes. Snow, which is present three fourths of the year, always seemed to give me security, and the solitude of the mountains surrounding the valley awoke in me a desire and a curiosity; a burning curiosity (which I hope never leaves me) to find out just a little more or to investigate just a little deeper than usual to try to understand what those solemn, but friendly, mountains of the world are hiding, and a desire to discover, comprehend and apply new things to my limited field of knowledge.

Carnivals, often the hovels of despair and failure, offered to me my first opportunity to prove myself. Through a surprising stroke of luck, I landed a "job" as an assistant (age 9) to a concession operator in the fair. This employment showed me a sizable monetary profit (from which I bought my first watch) and invaluable personal experience in the ways of the world.

Courage coming to me more easily now, I took work as a pin-setter in the local bowling alley. This served as my main diversion during a period of my life for which I will be forever thankful to my parents for allowing me the freedom they did. Individualism, self-confidence, and independence all showed a marked increase in my personality, and, thanks to my wonderful folks, I was able to develop and apply these characteristics through personal experience.

The following year I again worked with the local fair, but, through no fault of my parents, I unluckily fell into the wrong crowd. The brief association I had with these "friends" served to degrade me in the eyes of my peers, and, when I realized my mistake and wanted to change friends, I became a solitary outcast of both groups. Strangely enough, though, for this unhappy development I am happy, because as result of my "seclusion", I formulated plans and goals for the future.

Being tabbed as a bad boy, however, did have its finer points. I

was lucky enough (during my elementary education) to encounter one of those teachers who has a genuine concern in all her students. Being a "southpaw" had always seemed to me a detriment, and this, coupled with a definite girth problem, developed a sense of backwardness in me. Mrs. Winona Cranney, a "lefty" herself, saw my problem, and went to great ends to assist me in partial rectification. To her confidence in me I owe a majority of the foundation of my education, and to her I will be forever thankful.

Scouting, the saviour of boys, provided for me the opportunity I had been awaiting. My father, as an Eagle Scout, had always encouraged me in this field, so I dove whole-heartedly into it. Reaching that coveted rank of Eagle at the early age of thirteen made me, I needn't say, proud as an owl's horn. This unforgettable scouting experience under the leadership of that never to be forgotten Archie Hale, provided for me, I dare say, the guideposts for my life to come.

In the all-important fifteenth year of my life, when, as a boy of 14, I was going through the horrible change from child to adolescent, I had the magnificent opportunity of moving eastward to a new Virginia home, near our Nation's capitol.

As I look back on it now, so near graduation, my high school days and years have been the source of unlimited opportunity and happiness. Granted, I have been both melancholy and ecstatic, but the complete picture, taken as such, displays itself as the most wonderful period of my life. There is no way to describe the feeling of satisfaction that fills me when I look back on the luck and opportunity I've had.

My blessings here have been too numerous to explore in detail. However, having served in numerous school offices (now being S. C. A. president) and organizations for the school, and having represented them abroad in Mexico, I am decidedly grateful. Thanks to Groveton High School and "The Old Dominion," Virginia, for laying the foundation for what I hope to be the successful sequel to this story.

While I cannot truthfully say that I was in favor of this move when I first learned of it, I am now certain that my Heavenly Father knew what was best for us when he turned our steps in this direction.

GILLETTE JOSEPH CALL AND LOUISA MARY SHEPHERD

(3) Gillette married Louisa (b. 22 Aug. 1884, at Paris, Bear Lake Co., Idaho, daughter of Lorenzo Tracy and Sarah Elizabeth Clifton. d. 8 Dec. 1962 at Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo.) 7 Apr. 1909 in Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah. Temple. *Died 19 Sept. 1966*

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------|--|
| (3-1) Beatrice Call | b. 30 May 1910 Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. bp. 1 June 1918, T. 3 June, 1931. m. 3 June, 1931 - Warren Junius Allred. d. |
| (3-2) Maurine Call | b. 12 Aug. 1912 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 5 Feb. 1921 - T. 16 Aug. 1933 m. 16 Aug. 1933 - Ralph Ely Jensen d. |
| (3-3) Tracey Gillette Call | b. 31 May 1915 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 3 Nov. 1923 T. m. 27 Jan. 1941 - Viola Clifton d. |
| (3-4) Harold Shepherd Call | b. 25 Jan. 1920 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 7 Apr. 1928. m. 27 June 1942 - Erma Hemmert. d. |

My parents were both born in Bountiful, Davis Co. Utah. They were married in the Salt Lake Endowment House. They lived in Bountiful until 9 May, 1882 when they left for Portnuff, Idaho, they arrived there the 14th of May, 1882. There they homesteaded 160 acres of land on the Portnuff bottoms meadow land. They sold this land and moved to Star Valley, Wyoming. They arrived there 28 October, 1888. They settled in Afton and went into business with my father's brother Uncle Anson V. Call. They operated an implement business and also bought a small farm where I did some work.

14 April 1888, when I was four years old, I was kicked in the head by a horse. Father drove me to Montpelier, Idaho, about 50 miles, in a wagon with a team of horses to have the wound dressed. We drove all night to get there. We got Doctor Hoover to dress the wound and sew it. It left an ugly scar.

I was baptized in Swift Creek by my father, and was confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, 5 January, 1893 by President George Osmond. I was ordained a Deacon 21 Oct., 1899 by Bishop Osborne Low, I was ordained a teacher 3 January, 1902 by Archie Moffit, a Priest by Nephi Hill 20 January, 1906, a Seventy 21 November 1909 by Charles H. Hart, and a High Priest on 2 April, 1944 by Ralph J. Hyer. I was baptized 31 Dec. 1892 at Afton Wyoming.

I was able to attend grade school in Afton, Wyoming and graduated from 'grammar school' as they called it. Some of my teachers were: William H. Cazier, Alice Lee, Jessie May, Fred Bateman, and Anson V. Call. I also attended Fielding Academy at Paris, Idaho, for the winter term, or the missionary course in 1905-1906.

I was an L. D. S. Missionary to the Northern States in 1906 and 1907. While I was at the Fielding academy I met Louisa Mary Shepherd, we kept company for about three years then we were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

Louisa and I made our home in Afton, Wyoming, first we lived in two upstairs rooms of my parents home. After about two years we built a home near my father's house. The same house that Thomas F. Burton later purchased. We lived in this house until 1929 when we built a large brick home on the opposite side of the block in Afton where we lived the remainder of our lives.

Louisa was the third living child and oldest daughter of a family of thirteen children. During her early life the family had considerable hardships. Her father left for a mission when she was nine years old and the family were often hard put for the necessities of life.

When she was seventeen she contracted scarlet fever and was ill for almost a year. This illness left her with loss of hearing but she learned to lip read which was very helpful in mingling with people through her long and useful life. She attended schools in Bear Lake Valley and Salt Lake City in her teenage years. She taught Sunday School in Paris, Idaho, her home town and after coming to Afton she taught Primary, Sunday School and Mutual Improvement classes. She also served as an officer in M. I. A. She was Standards Committee in the Relief Society for fifteen years and was a Relief Society Visiting Teacher for about thirty five years. She was an active Charter Member of the Afton Home Economics and Star Literary Clubs. She loved flowers and spent many hours in her gardens. She was a wonderful wife and mother.

In 1908 I started a harness shop on Main Street in Afton which has continued over the years. I also bought four cows which I milked. With these two jobs I was able to earn enough for us to manage to live. I also made one trip a week to haul freight from Afton to Montpelier, Idaho and back, with a small team of horses.

In 1915 I bought the drug store in Afton and operated it along with the harness shop until 1918, at that time I sold the shop to Morris J. Hale, my brother-in-law, husband of my sister Lois (1-1). I was able then to work full time in the drug store.

In 1921 and 1922 I attended a Pharmacy school in Des Moines, Iowa and in 1922 I became a registered pharmacist. I owned the drug store until 1948 when I sold it to my son, Harold, I still continued to work there.

While the children were still small, I hired a pharmacist to work in the store while I took my family for a vacation one summer. We traveled in our own automobile to California. We camped all along the way in parks and canyons and by the roadside.

Our next vacation was about 1928 when we went by train to New York City and on to Boston by boat. We were taken through the large business of the United Drug Company, The Rexall Drug Company. After this we were taken on an all day tour of the best places of interest.

In 1933 we went to the Northwestern United States and on into Western Canada. We visited Portland and Seattle, Victoria, British Columbia and other interesting areas.

In 1951 we made a trip to Hawaii. We took Louisa's sister Ella Shepherd Clark with us. We went by boat and had a very pleasant trip. For our next vacation we went by plane to Alaska where our grandson, Warren G. Allred, was in the Air Corps.

Although we were married 8 April 1909 we celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary in August of 1959 because this is the time that more of our family and loved ones could attend. All of our children and grandchildren were in attendance along with many, many friends and relatives.

In September 1959 we took a trip to the Eastern United States and on into Eastern Canada. At this time we took our daughter Beatrice Allred and her son Warren with us.

Louisa became ill and did not get well. She suffered for many months and passed away 8 December, 1962.

At the time of this writing March 1963 I have three grandsons and ten granddaughters.

Gillette Joseph Call passed away at the Starvalley Hospital following a long illness. He was ill from February until his passing in Sept. 1966 though he never complained nor did he give up until he was operated on at the L. D. S. Hospital in Salt Lake City about six weeks before his demise. He was brave and patient through all his intense suffering, he never complained. After his devoted wife passed away in 1962 he kept busy keeping his home, his garden and his flowers (I've heard it said that his landscaped garden was the most beautiful in the valley). His attitude was always pleasant and he never complained of his great loss. He was quiet and unassuming personally. His life was routinely systematic from the day he acquired control of the Drug Store (which he purchased of Mr. Roberts in 1915). Until his last illness he regularly spent time at the Drug Store with the exception of a few weeks vacation and the months he was in the East earning the pharmacist degree. On New Year's Eve, which was his birthday, the family held open house for many years, inviting friends and relatives. He was not pious but sincerely religious and loved his neighbor as himself. He served as a member of the city council for two years and as city mayor for the town of Afton for one year. He was a director of the Afton State Bank for 31 years and as President of the Afton Lions club for one year as well as a member of the club for 22 years. He was a good kind husband and father, a good neighbor and a good citizen. He was one of God's noblemen and the world is better for his having lived.

BEATRICE CALL AND WARREN JUNIOUS ALLRED

Beatrice (3-1) married Warren (b. 2 Dec., 1908 at Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming, son of Nelson Allred and Meranda Nelson) 3 June 1931 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| (3-1-1) Warren Gillette Allred | b. 30 July 1932 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 3 Nov. 1940 m. d. |
| (3-1-2) Karren Allred | b. 30 Mar. 1938 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 24 Apr. 1946 T. 3 Aug. 1959 m. 3 Aug. 1959 - Robert A. Pederson d. |
| (3-1-3) Kristine Allred | b. 31 May 1944 - Afton, Lincoln Co. Wyoming bp. 5 Oct. 1952 m. 21 Nov. 1969 - Richard Lance Udy d. |

The first child of Louisa Marv Shepherd and Gillette Joseph Call, I, Beatrice Call Allred, was born at Afton, Wyoming, Uinta County (now Lincoln County), on 30 May, 1910. I had a happy childhood enjoying picking wild flowers and playing in the pastures. I was blessed by L. T. Shepherd (grandfather) on 7 August, 1910 and baptized on 1 June, 1918 by J. Royal Gardner. I was confirmed on June 2, 1918 by Archibald R. Moffat. I attended the Afton Grade School and graduated from the Star Valley High School and Seminary. When I was eleven, our family went to Yellowstone Park, and when I was about fourteen we went to California and Northwestern United States, taking most of the summer.

After one year of studying at the University of Missouri, I decided to marry. Consequently, I stayed home and worked in my father's drug store in order to be able to purchase articles for my trousseau. I married Warren Junius Allred in the Logan Temple on 3 June, 1931. "Bud," as we called him, lost his job about a week before we were married due to the depression so we went to California for a wedding trip and to seek employment. We lived there for almost a year and moved back to Afton. Our son, Warren Gillette, was born 30 July, 1932.

Employment was so hard to find that we decided Bud should go to college and get his degree. I borrowed enough money from my father to start a ladies ready-to-wear shop. I ran the shop for three years.

Early in 1937, my mother and I went to Europe. My brother Tracey Gillette, was at that time being released from a two-and-one half year church mission to the Netherlands. We traveled in 14 countries, and we were gone from home for four months.

In the fall of 1938, we moved to Logan, Utah and lived there during Bud's last year of school. Karren was born 30 March 1938. When she

was about two months old we moved to the mountains, 50 miles from the nearest town, where Bud worked for the Forest Service.

In 1939, Bud started working for the Wyoming Game and Fish Department in the research division and was required to work all over the state. We lived in Afton, Wyoming at the time. Kristine was born 31 May, 1944 at Afton. While Bud worked for the Game Department he was sent to meetings in various parts of the United States. I was able to accompany him on several occasions: Atlantic City, New Jersey, New York City, St. Louis, Portland, and Seattle, and Santa Fe, New Mexico. Almost every summer I was able to go with him.

In 1950, Bud accepted a position with the Fish and Wildlife Service, and we moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico, where we still reside at the time of this writing.

On the occasion of my parents' 50th Wedding Anniversary, we enjoyed a reunion in Afton, and saw many relatives and friends whom we hadn't seen for a long time. We had gone to Afton to visit at least once a year, most of the time at Christmas.

My mother passed away on December 8, 1962.

Since we moved to Albuquerque I have enjoyed activity in the church such as working in the primary and as work director for the Relief Society, as well as sustaining my husband as first counselor in the bishopric.

KARREN ALLRED AND ROBERT ANTHONY PEDERSON

Karren (3-1-2) married Robert (b. 15 July 1933 at Seminole, Okla., son of Herbert Clifford Pederson and Marguerite Klassner) 3 Aug. 1959 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah, Temple.

They had the following children:

- (3-1-2-1) Eric Neil Pederson b. 29 July 1967 - Albuquerque, N. Mexico.
bp.
m.
d.
(3-1-2-2) Lars Kristein Pederson b. 1 Oct. 1968 - Albuquerque, N. Mexico
bp.
m.
d.

I, Karren Allred, became the second child of Warren Junius Allred and Beatrice Call on March 30, 1938, during my father's senior year at Utah State University at Logan, Utah. After his graduation the family moved back to Afton, Wyoming, where we lived until 1950 when we moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico. At this time the family consisted of my brother Warren Gillette six years older than I and my sister Kristine, six years younger than I.

I attended school in Afton until the seventh grade and then I enrolled in the Albuquerque schools. I graduated from Valley High School having received the W. A. Smart "Most Valuable Senior" award. I was able to attend the University of New Mexico in Albuquerque where I met my husband, Robert Anthony Pederson. Eleven months after his conversion to the Church, we were married in the Logan Temple, August 3, 1959. We have lived in Albuquerque, since our marriage, at 1520 Elizabeth, NE. At this time we are both enjoying our activity in the Church. Bob has been his ward's elders' quorum president for a year and a half along with various teaching opportunities. I have taught in the MIA and Sunday School.

KRISTINE ALLRED AND RICHARD LANCE UDY

(5-1-3) Kristine married Richard Lance (b. of Malta, Idaho, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Udy) 21 Nov. 1969, Logan Temple.

They had the following children:

MAURINE CALL AND RALPH ELY JENSEN

Maurine (3-2) married Ralph (b. 8 June 1914 at Pago Pago, Tutula, Samoa, son of Louis John Jensen and Nellie Bodell Jensen, d. 11 Sept. 1960) 16 Aug. 1933 at Salt Lake, Salt Lake County, Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| (3-2-1) Alice Jensen (adopted) | b. 7 May 1951, Ukiah, Co., Calif. bp. 5 June 1959 m. 24 Jan. 1969 - Robert James Stoddard d. |
| (3-2-2) Susan Jensen (adopted) | b. 23 Oct. 1954 - Ukiah, Co., Calif. bp. 29 Oct. 1962 m. d. |

We played with all the neighborhood children and looked forward to spring and going into the tithing office lot and over to Swift Creek to pick wild flowers.

I went to school in Afton, my first year was 1918 the year the flu was so bad and had to take the same grade the next year, school was closed so much. I graduated from high school in 1932, I was in the senior play was also Vice-president of my class that year.

I taught religion class and primary before I got married. I married Ralph Ely Jensen 16 August 1933 in the Salt Lake Temple. We lived in Grover all our married life, the 19th of May, 1936 we bought our ranch and moved there. In 1954 we built a new home on our ranch.

We waited eighteen years for children, and on 8 May, 1951 we adopted Alice, then 23 Oct. 1954, Susan was adopted. We were very happy to get them. I have worked in the church all my life. I worked as counselor, teacher, and Era director in the M. I. A. I have worked as counselor and teacher in the Primary for twenty years. In the Relief Society as counselor, work director, Health chairman and visiting teacher.

Soon after we got Susan, Ralph got to feeling very poorly in health, and continued to get worse as time went on, and 11 Sept. 1960, he died in a Salt Lake Hospital of Hodgkins disease. He suffered a long time.

I am still living on the ranch trying to do the best I can for our little girls.

ADDED BY AUNT LUCY -- During these years of illness Ralph struggled bravely to overcome and Dr. 's really tried to help him live. He had many blood transfusions. Maurine was very kind, faithful, and patient and helped to make life easier and better through these years of suffering.

Of the six years of his illness her mother was also ill four years of that time. Each day she was with her mother to help what she could.

After Ralph's passing she had the misfortune to break the bones in her knee. She still came although she used crutches, she still came each day to help care for her mother who was helplessly ill. Louisa was helpless for more than a year. Her husband and her two daughters Beatrice and Maurine tenderly cared for her through these long months of suffering. Maurine is a very unselfish person, both she and Beatrice forget themselves in doing for others.

ALICE JENSEN AND ROBERT JAMES STODDARD

(3-2-1) Alice married Robert James (b. 5 Mar. 1945 at Soda Springs, Caribou Co., Idaho, son of Robert Ralph Stoddard and Marjorie Beth Gamble) 24 Jan. 1969, at Grover, Lincoln Co., Wyo.

They had the following children:

(3-2-1-1)

b.
bp.
m.
d.

TRACEY GILLETTE CALL AND VIOLA RUTH CLIFTON

Tracey (3-3) married Viola (b 21 July 1920, at Ferndale, Washington, daughter of Lester Edward Clifton and Ethel Inez Morehead) 27 Jan. 1941, at Superior, Montana 1941, Salt Lake Temple 17 Sept. 1948.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------|---|
| (3-3-1) Cecelia Beth Call | b. 2 May 1942 - Seattle, King Co., Wash. bp. 4 Nov., 1950 T. 8 Sept. 1960 m. 8 Sept. 1960 - Max J. Orme d. |
| (3-3-2) Anita Susanne Call | b. 16 Aug. 1945 - San Diego, San Diego, Co., California. bp. 4 Sept. 1953 - S. 17 Sept. 1948 m. 4 Feb 1966, Nicholas Wayne Andrews d. |
| (3-3-3) Cynthia Joy Call | b. 9 June 1948 - Laramie, Albany Co., Wyoming. bp. 3 Nov. 1956 - S. 17 Sept. 1948. m. d. |
| (3-3-4) Julia Call | b. 2 Dec. 1953 - Missoula, Missoula Co., Montana bp. 2 Dec. 1961 m. d. |

Other wife: Fannie Jean Pieper

Born May 31, 1915, Tracey spent the first 16 years of his life in Afton, Wyoming where he was active in church and 4H club affairs, winning the Carl Gray Scholarship in 1929. He attended Brigham Young University for two years and then served a mission to the Netherlands. Upon his return from his mission he married Fannie Jean Pieper and to them a son was born, Tracey Gillette Call, Jr. They were divorced in September, 1940. The son, now known as Bob, recently returned from a mission to Taiwan.

In September, 1937 he enrolled in the school of Pharmacy at Pocatello, Idaho, where he received his B.S. in Pharmacy three years later. While there he was an undergraduate assistant instructor.

Upon enrolling as a graduate student at the University of Washington, College of Pharmacy, he met Viola Clifton, daughter of Lester Clifton and Ethel Morehead Clifton, who was a student there and who worked for the Dean of the College of Pharmacy part-time. He was a teaching fellow at the University of Washington. On January 27, 1941, Viola and Tracey were married and on May 2, 1942, Cecelia Beth was born to them in Seattle, Washington.

Three months later, Tracey and Viola went to Baltimore, Maryland where Tracey obtained his M.S. Degree. He returned in 1944, to Afton, Wyoming to manage the family Drug Store due to the illness of

his father and the fact that his brother was in the Air Force. He was the only pharmacist in Star Valley during the war and was deferred because of essential work. On August 16, 1945, a second daughter was born to them, Anita Susanne, in San Diego, California.

After the emergency was over, and Harold returned, Tracey accepted a position as Assistant Professor of Pharmacognosy and Pharmacology at Duquesne University in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Desiring further education, he resigned from this position after a year and returned to Brigham Young University where he earned a second bachelor's degree, this time in Zoology.

After a summer session at the University of California at Berkeley, he took his family to Laramie, Wyoming where he was Assistant Professor of Pharmacognosy. Viola returned to the campus to take a course now and then toward the day when she would be able to receive her degree. Viola had had two years of University work before their marriage and was in the field of Biological Sciences which enabled her to better understand the work in which Tracey was engaged.

Cynthia Joy was born June 9, 1948 in Laramie, Wyoming. After two years in Laramie, Tracey accepted a position at Montana State University at Missoula, Montana as Associate Professor of Pharmacognosy. In 1951 he took a year's leave of absence without pay to attend the University of Minnesota at Minneapolis, Minnesota for further work on his Doctorate. He received an American Foundation for Pharmaceutical Education Fellowship for his work there. After 15 months he returned to Missoula to his teaching position.

On December 2, 1953 Julia Elaine was born in Missoula, Montana. In June 1956 he was awarded the Ph. D. degree, his thesis having been written on a plant of the Umbelliferae family, Pteryxia terebinthina var. terebinthina. It included botanical and phytochemical aspects and the discovering of a new compound which he named Pteryxin as well as a study of its action on the body. He had previously isolated several new compounds from the family Umbelliferae in his work at the University of Washington. These compounds are now undergoing further study in several areas in the U. S. and Europe.

In 1957 he felt that he would like to gain experience in the industrial side of Pharmacognosy and Pharmacology and accepted a position with Sunkist Growers, Inc. in the research department in Corona, California. While he and his family were in Corona, Cecelia graduated from Corona High School, was valedictorian and won a \$1,000 scholarship from the Corona Savings and Loan and a \$500 scholarship from the Corona Rotary Club. She played the bassoon in the high school orchestra. She enrolled in the University of Utah College of Pharmacy. She married Max J. Orm in the Salt Lake Temple. Cecelia and Max studied pharmacy together and were graduated in 1963. Their history is elsewhere in this book. (Cecelia was a National Merit Scholarship Finalist.)

Also, while in Corona, Anita was Valedictorian of the Corona Jr. High.

After four years with Sunkist Growers, Inc., Tracey accepted a position as project director at W. L. R. I., a private Research Institute near Corona, under Youngs Rubber Corp. of New York City. Because of lack of funds, the Institute was near bankruptcy so Tracey returned to teaching and is presently in charge of Physiology and is supervising several research projects at California State Polytechnic College in San Luis Obispo, California.

He is listed in leaders of American Science, Who's Who in American Education and Who's Who in the West, and is a member of numerous professional and honorary societies and has published a number of research papers.

Viola has returned to school on a part-time basis and manages to keep on the honor roll.

One June 14, 1963, Anita graduated from San Luis Obispo High School receiving the Bank of America award in Liberal Arts and in Foreign Languages, a scholarship to Brigham Young University and admittance to the Honors program there. She also won a country-wide music competition in piano, winning \$200 towards furthering her education in piano, oboe, and vocal music. She was a National Merit winner of commendation.

On June 14, 1963 Cynthia graduated from the San Luis Obispo Jr. High School, receiving a music award (Cynthia plays the French Horn) and recognition in her Art work with straight "A's" also. Julia also plays an instrument, the violin.

All of this time the entire family has been active in church activities, holding offices as branch president, and in Sunday School, M. I. A. and Relief Society. The female members have had charge of much of the music in all the wards and branches where they have lived. When the family left Missoula, Montana, they left 13 church positions to be filled.

Tracey has baptized all five members of his family, converting his wife in October 1943 in Baltimore, Md. Tracey and Viola were married in the Salt Lake Temple in September 1948 and their first three children were sealed to them. Julia was born under the covenant.

CECELIA BETH CALL AND MAX J. ORME

Cecelia (3-3-1) married Max (b. 4 July 1936 at Wilford, Fremont Co., Idaho, son of Joseph Roy Orme and Pearl Vivian Hobbs) 8 Sept. 1960 at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

(3-3-1-1) Clifton Neal Orme b. 20 Nov. 1964
bp.
m.
d.

I was born on May 2, 1942, the oldest child of Tracey Gillette Call and Viola Ruth Clifton Call, at the Maynard Hospital in Seattle, Washington. The first 7 years of my life I was quite a traveler. I lived in Seattle, Washington, Baltimore, Maryland; Afton, Wyoming; San Diego, California; Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Provo, Utah; Richmond, California; Los Angeles, California; Laramie, Wyoming; Bellingham, Washington, and Missoula, Montana. We lived, except for 15 months in Minneapolis, Minnesota, in Missoula until I had completed my sophomore year in High School. I enjoyed school very much and got good grades. I was an avid reader and read continuously, it seemed. During the summers, I used to help Father quite a bit with his plant collecting projects. By this time I had three younger sisters to make life interesting. I became quite interested in music and first two years in high school I was in the high school band, orchestra and chorus, and all-state orchestra, playing the bassoon, bell lyre, and typani. We moved to Corona, California in the summer of 1957, where I finished my high school work. My junior year I won the sweepstakes in the high school science fair with my project entitled "Paper Chromotography." My senior year was packed full of events. I was President of the Scholarship Club and volleyball sports manager in the Girls' Recreation Association. I entered the Southern California Inland Science Fair and came out with a second place in the Girls' Biological Division. We had three valedictorians in that outstanding senior class - all three had straight A's in our high school work - and I was one of the three. The Corona Rotary Club chose me as a recipient of a scholarship to the University of my choice. The Corona Savings and Loan presented me with "The Most Outstanding Student" award, and gave me a chance to enter a state-wide essay contest. What a surprise it was to learn that I came out top in the State of California and received a \$1000 scholarship. While I was quite engrossed in my school work and activities, I still found time to be very active in Church work. When I was 12 and old enough to go to mutual, I became mutual chorister. I had also been junior Sunday School chorister, fireside president, Sunday School teacher, Sunday School chorister, and Drama Director in the mutual. Anna and I sang duets in church quite often.

The big step came when I was ready to go away to college. I entered the University of Utah College of Pharmacy in September 1959, and lived in Central Hall, a girls' dormitory. Just before I left home

Children continued:

(3-3-1-2) Bryan Keith Orme b. 16 June 1967 - Juneau, Alaska
bp

871 Murray Ave.
San Luis Obispo, Ca. 93401
May 16, 1970

Dear Aunt Lucy,

I meant to get this off to you before now but things kept coming up. It was surely nice to hear from you. We took a trip down to see my old maid Aunt in Santa Ana and we phoned Aunt Leone in Ventura but found that she was in Arizona so we didn't get to see her.

Cecelia's second son is Bryan Keith, born 16 June 1967 in Juneau, Alaska.

Our second daughter, Anita Susanne married Nicholas Jayne Andrews & on the 4th of February in 1966. They have a daughter Alison Amelia born in Provo, Utah 23 June 1968 and a son, John Tracey born 27 Jan 1970. (born in either Cleveland or Rocky River, I really don't know which)

Tracey's endowment date is about the 10th of Oct. 1934. He isn't exactly sure. It was before he went on his mission. I imagine it is in the records in S.L.C. It was in S.L. temple.

Anita got her bachelor's degree from BYU and was the first music major to receive Highest Honors. She and Nick live in Cleveland right now where he is working for the Negro mayor Carl Stokes as head of the Budget dept. I should have said that Anita and Nick live in Rocky River, Ohio which is a suburb of Cleveland.

Cynthia is joining her oldest sister, Cecelia, in Juneau this summer and will work part time in the same drug store where Cecelia and Max are pharmacists. Cynthia will be doing her student teaching next fall and will get a teaching credential and be prepared to teach Biology in High School when she is through. *Through.*

Julia will be a senior next year here at S.L.C. High School and is a member of the music group called the Carousels (a group of 16 voices who perform for many civic groups, etc. throughout the year). She is also a member of the drill team. She is having a ball as they say. Oh to be 16 again, eh?

We hope that you will enjoy your trip to Afton and your time there. We were very happy to learn of Harold's being in the office of Ward Clerk and to know that Randy, his son, is graduating from high school this spring. When you see them tell them we said "hello". We wish that we could get up to Afton but Tracey's valley fever has kept us pretty well close to home for three years now.

Thank you for writing and for your wonderful work with the family book. We love you.

Love,

Leola

ANITA SUSANNE CALL AND NICHOLAS WAYNE ANDREWS

(3-3-2) Anita married Nicholas Wayne 4 Feb. 1966.

They have the following children:

(3-3-2-1) Alison Amelia Andrews b. 23 June 1968 - Provo, Utah
bp
m
d

(3-3-2-2) John Tracy Andrews b. 27 Jan. 1970 - Cleveland
bp
m
d

I assured my parents that I would surely graduate before I got married. What a surprise everyone was in for, because I met my future husband the second day of school - in an Institute class taught by Brother T. Edgar Lyon, who was Father's mission president in the Netherlands.

Max J. Orme is the son of Joseph Roy Orme and Pearl Vivian Hobbs Orme, and was born and raised in St. Anthony, Idaho. He had had two years of college at Ricks College and had just returned from a mission in the enchanting countries of Uruguay and Paraguay in South America. There he had learned to speak Spanish fluently, and with my high school Spanish we hit it off beautifully. His ancestors are almost without exception, all from England and many of them played an important part in the early pioneer days of the church. He is very talented musically, having played the trumpet for many years. We were engaged on June 7, 1960, slightly over 8 months since we had met, and we were married on September 8, 1960 in the Salt Lake City Temple by Apostle Spencer W. Kimball.

That same summer, Max enrolled in the College of Pharmacy and for the next three years we had all of our classes together, with only a few exceptions. We burned the candle at both ends during these three years, trying to carry full loads of chemistry, physics, pharmacology, pharmacognosy, etc., and trying also to support ourselves financially. I worked at the College of Pharmacy for Dr. Swinyard, Professor of Pharmacology and Director of Research, as a secretary and research assistant. Max worked at the Browning Freight Lines doing clerical work, printing, billing, rating, and public relations. I was very fortunate to receive a scholarship from the Brunswick Wholesale Drug Company when my Rotary scholarship expired at the end of my Sophomore year. Our activities were limited, but Max was Elder's Quorum President in the University 3rd Ward, I was Relief Society Secretary, Secretary of the Student Chapter American Pharmaceutical Association, and Editor of the Pharmic-Ute, the College of Pharmacy student publication. What a happy day it was for us to graduate together on June 10, 1963. Max received two Bachelor of Science degrees in 1963: one in pharmacy and one in zoology, and I graduated cum laude and the second in the Pharmacy class.

Our plans for the immediate future are not very certain, but Uncle Sam will probably play a big part. Max has applied for a commission in the Air Force Medical Service Corps with an overseas tour of duty, so our future will probably be as interesting and varied as have the past years.

Added later in 1967. Just as a matter of interest, Cecelia and Max are in Juneau, Alaska. They are purchasing part ownership in a corporation which has two drugstores and a variety store. Anita is in Cleveland, Ohio and next Sept. both plan to return to school, Nick for his Ph. D. and Anita to finish the last 1 1/2 years for her B. A. Degree.

HAROLD SHEPHERD CALL AND ERMA HEMMERT

Harold (3-4) married Erma (b. 13 April 1924 at Thayne, Lincoln Co., Wyoming, daughter of George Howard Hemmert and Estella Heap) 27 June, 1942.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------|---|
| (3-4-1) Victoria Call | b. 24 Apr. 1949 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 1 May 1957 m. d. |
| (3-4-2) Randal Harold Call | b. 29 Feb. 1952 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 21 Mar. 1960 m. d. |
| (3-4-3) Lana Call | b. 15 Apr. 1955 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. m. d. |

I was born in Afton Wyoming on the 25th day of January, 1920, and lived all my boyhood life in Afton. I attended the elementary school in Afton. I was active in scouting during my youth, enjoyed camping, hiking, and took many trips with the scouts, including a trip through the Eastern United States with the boy scouts.

Four H clubs were of great interest to me, and I was a member of the County stock judging team which competed in the State contest at Laramie, Wyoming and the National Western stock show at Denver, Colorado.

I was a 4H Club leader for two years. I attended and graduated from Seminary and the Star Valley High School in 1938. I attended Idaho State College at Pocatello, Idaho, which was interrupted by World War II.

While I was in College, I was a member of Lambda Delta Sigma (L.D.S. Fraternity) and Phi Delta Chi, National Pharmacy Fraternity.

I also completed two courses in civilian pilot training. In 1942, June 27th I married Erma Hemmert in Pocatello, Idaho by Stake President Henderson. Three children were born to this union, Victoria, 24 April, 1949. Randal Harold 29 Feb., 1952; and Lana, 15 April, 1955.

In 1942 I enlisted in the Air Force, and graduated from pilot training with a commission as Second Lieutenant at Seymour, Indiana. I served with a combat crew on a Liberator Bomber, stationed at Old Buckingham, England. While in combat my crew was interned in Sweden for a short time, five months. After being released from active duty, I again

VICTORIA CALL AND ROBERT JAMES MATTHEWS

(3-4-1) Victoria married Richard James (b. 2 Jan. 1947,
Evanston, Wyo., Bp. 8 Jan. 1955 son of Byron Rex Matthews and
Helen Virginia BrownO 25 May 1967, Salt Lake Temple.

They had the following children:

(3-4-1-1) Gina Elise Matthews b. 2 Dec. 1968 - Ogden Weber Co., Utah
bp
m
d

entered Idaho State College and graduated in 1948 with a B.S. degree in Pharmacy. I purchased the drug store that year from my father, and have operated it for fifteen years. I served as President of the Afton Businessmens Association, Star Valley Chamber of Commerce, and the Afton Lion's Club.

I was on the Lincoln County fair board for five years, and most of that time served as Treasurer. I am now a member of the Afton City Council.

I have served as Ward Teacher for five years.

ROLAND BARLOW CALL AND MARY LEE

(5) Roland married Mary (b. 8 June 1895 at Woodruff, Rich Co., Utah, daughter of Charles Lee and Johanna Susanna Dickson) 27 January, 1916. Temple. *Died 29 Dec. 1965, Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo.*

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-------------------------|--|
| (5-1) Carol Call | b. 5 Jan. 1917 - Fairview, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 4 Apr. 1925 - T. 29 Sept. 1958 m. 25 Jan. 1938 - Walter Kenneth Olsen d. |
| (5-2) Lee Roland Call | b. 4 Dec. 1918 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 6 Apr. 1927 - T. 3 Dec. 1943 m. 3 Dec. 1943 - Jane Nuenschwander d. |
| (5-3) Max Ellis Call | b. 14 Nov. 1920 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 5 Jan. 1929 - T. 3 May, 1941 m. 6 Aug. 1938 - Beth Hillyard d. |
| (5-4) Charles Lyle Call | b. 10 May, 1924 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 6 Aug. 1932 m. Lorna Call d. |
| (5-5) Betty Jo Call | b. 22 Oct. 1925 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. Dec. 1933 m. Homer Kenneth Gale d |

My first school was in the old log school house in Afton, Wyoming. Later on we held school in a large room over the dance hall. The room was heated with a wood stove which sometimes smoked. We were never warm in the winter.

Some of the teachers I remember were Miss Owens, Miss Mahoney, William Cazier and J. W. Kirkbride. When we outgrew the upstairs school room a new school house was built with six rooms and a high square tower and a furnace in the basement. The furnace did not heat very well so we were still cold in the winter. In the new building my school teachers were William Cazier, Carl Cook, C. L. Bell and J. P. May. My report card shows that I made better than average grades.

We had no high school in the valley so I went with some of my friends to Logan, Utah, where we attended the Brigham Young College in 1908-1909. We lived at the home of Kitty Dixon, she was a friend of our family.

My boy friends were Orie W. Roberts, Elmo Papworth, Homer Roberts, Alf Dixon and Asael Dixon.

In 1909-10, Charles Call, Vinnie Call, Irene Call, (my sister,) Bertha Cazier and I rented a big house in Paris, Idaho and attended the Fielding Academy. We kept our own house and the girls did the cooking.

My favorite sport was basketball. I managed to get on the school team. We played with a number of other schools and ended the season by winning the Idaho State High School Championship.

In 1910-11 I lived in Ogden with the Thomas H. Roberts family and attended Weber Academy. I played on the basketball team. I spent more time playing than I did on my studies, however I came out with splendid grades. I played every minute of every game during the season. We played in the State tournament in Salt Lake City and lost by two points.

In the fall of 1911, I received a call to go on a mission to Great Britain. I left Salt Lake City 6 Dec. 1911 to make the journey. I arrived in Liverpool 22 Dec. 1911, and was assigned by President Rudger Clawson to the Nottingham conference. I spent my first Christmas away from home with Brother and Sister Noble and their five daughters. In a few days I was assigned to labor with Elder Arthur T. Henson in Hucknall-Torkard, six miles from Nottingham.

After I had been in the mission for one year I was called to be conference clerk. I held this job to the end of my mission.

In the fall of 1913 in company with other Elders, I made a six week tour of the continent. I visited in France, Germany, Switzerland, Holland and Belgium. 1 February, 1914 I was given an honorable release from my mission by President Hyrum M. Smith. I arrived home 4 March, 1914. I did what I could to help the folks that summer. They had furnished me a lot of money for my mission.

On my arrival home I found that a new high school had been established during my absence. Here I spent my senior year and graduated with the first graduating class 24 April, 1915. I spent the summer going to the University of Utah at Salt Lake City and the next winter when I returned to Afton, Wyoming, I bought the Afton Drug Store with financial help from my father and my brother Gillette (3). Later on Gillette took it over and I took the harness shop which he had owned. Soon we sold the harness shop to my brother-in-law, Morris J. Hale.

Mary Lee, a pretty girl from Evanston, Wyoming came to visit with her relatives, the Settles in 1915. They owned the Star Valley Independent, the only newspaper in the valley. By Christmas time we were engaged and in January we were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

As a child, Mary lived in Woodruff, Utah; Chesterfield, Ten Mile, Bancroft, Soda Springs, and Iona, Idaho. She was seven years old when her mother passed away 11 February, 1905 at Iona, Idaho. After that time she lived with relatives. Much of the time she received very harsh

treatment, life was very hard for her. She suffered with St. Vitus Dance for some time which added to her discomfort. Her family was all separated and living in different parts of the territory, they saw each other very seldom. She saw her father perhaps once a year. She says: "I never knew what love was. I was fortunate to have enough to eat and shelter." "As a child I was blessed with a soprano voice and was on all the singing programs from the time I was eight years old. I taught kindergarten in Sunday School. When I was twelve years old I learned to play the piano and played for the Sunday School when I was very young."

She graduated from Eighth grade in Soda Springs, Idaho. After that she did house work and helped her aunt in a hotel for board and room. Her life was very hard but she had a cheerful disposition which helped to carry her over the rough spots.

I got a job teaching school in Fairview, Wyoming 1916-17 for \$60.00 a month. I played basketball with the M. I. A. team and won the valley championship. Our first baby, Carol, was born that year in Fairview. The next year we moved back to Afton where I worked part time in the printing office. I also opened up a moving picture theater. In the fall I taught school in Osmond for \$65.00 a month.

I enlisted in Wyoming National Guard and was soon called to Cheyenne for maneuvers. We spent several months there. It was 1918 the United States was involved in World War I and so many young men had entered the service that there was a scarcity of men to carry on the industries. A plea was sent out by the government for railroad workers. The government had taken over the railroads and many trains were unable to run on account of manpower shortage. I had always wanted to work on the railroad, so I went to Evanston and took a job as fireman. I moved my family there and started to work during the summer. I would be called to go from Evanston to Ogden or from Evanston to Green River, and they kept me busy. In September the Asian Flu was raging in the United States and of course most of the railroad men had it. A number of them died and that made it harder on the others. I contracted it and tried to get some rest. As the doctor said, rest was very important in combatting the disease. I was called out so often I was never able to get my eight hours rest between trips.

On November 11, 1918, the armistice was signed and the men, especially fireman started to return to their former jobs. I was tired of railroading so decided to return to Afton. I hired a team and wagon and spent eight days hauling my load of furniture from Evanston to Afton. We moved into fathers furniture store in late November. Lee Roland Call was born there, 4 Dec. 1918.

We built ourselves a new home on 3rd avenue and moved into it late in 1919. The following November 14, 1920, Max Ellis was born.

My wife's brother-in-law wanted to sell the printing office so I persuaded my father to buy it. This he did and my brother Truman and I were equal partners in that business from that time on. Mary worked right along by my side in the printing office. She has been a true helpmate in all our undertakings.

In 1924 I had the misfortune to break my ankle.

In 1925 we bought a larger home and went into the fox business. This proved to be a financial disaster. It cost us our lovely home. We sold the printing office to William E. Settle and I went to work in the canyons cutting wood and hauling it to town.

In 1932 the printing office was turned back to us. Truman and I and our wives and sons have owned it and worked there since that time.

I was a Representative to the State Legislature in 1942 - 43 and also served the session in 1945.

The Second World War started in 1941. My sons, Lee and Max were called into the service. Lee went to Fort Lewis, Washington. Later he was transferred to the Air Corps. He got his wings at Luke Field, Arizona. He went overseas where he flew a C-47 troop carrier aircraft in Egypt, Libya, North Africa and to the Islands of the Mediterranean Sea. He got in 800 hours of combat flying, then became flight instructor in the United States.

Max graduated from the University of Wyoming. He was sent as an officer to Alaska and later to the Aleutian Islands.

Lyle got his wings as a pilot and went to England as a B-17 pilot.

After the war ended the boys came home and bought the printing office. They were both officers in the Afton National Guard.

Soon after the boys had signed up as officers a tank company was called to active duty. Max was captain, he was sent to Korea. Lee, who was First Lieutenant went to Japan.

Lee came home and bought the newspaper office in 1959. He is editor and publisher.

Max is an able instructor in the Dale Carnegie school in Utah. Lyle is manager of Sav-On Drug Store in Los Angeles.

Mary has a beautiful voice and a willing heart. She has been called on to sing, sometimes a number of times each week for all kinds of occasions over the past forty years. She loves to render this service and the people have had much enjoyment from her talent. Had she kept count of the solos, they would have numbered in the thousands, and she is still giving of herself in her singing everytime she is asked.

My brother Truman and I are retired now in 1963. We receive our Social Security check each month, but we still have a loving spot in our hearts for the old printing office and still find a lot of happiness in being needed there at times to help in case of emergency.

Mary and I have a trailer house. We spent many happy weeks of the summer in the beautiful canyons just a few miles from our home in Star Valley, Wyoming. She does a lot of fancy hand work and reading while

I fish and hunt and relax. We have read the Book of Mormon and other Church works. We have learned a great deal about our Church which makes us appreciate the Gospel.

We are comfortable and very proud of our family, for our children and grandchildren. We are grateful for the good life we have had and for all of our blessings.

CAROL CALL AND WALTER KENNETH OLSEN

(5-1) Carol married Ken (b. 28 Mar. 1903 at Emery, Emery Co., Utah, son of John Thomas Olsen and Maryetta Lavern Edwards) 25 Jan. 1938 at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah, Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|------------------------------|--|
| (5-1-1) Kenneth Roland Olsen | b. 13 June 1942 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 28 June 1950 S. 29 Sept. 1958 m. d. |
| (5-1-2) Michael Alan Olsen | b. 13 June 1944 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 26 Nov. 1952 S. 29 Sept. 1958 m. 19 June 1969 - Lynette Nield d. |

My home has always been in Afton, Wyoming, except for a few months when my father was a fireman on the railroad, then I lived in Evanston, Wyoming, and a short time after my marriage we lived in the Lower Valley.

I received all of my schooling in Afton, I attended the grade school and the Star Valley High School. Due to illness I never did graduate.

In 1938 I married Kenneth Olsen. In a few years we were the parents of two fine boys. At this time, 1963, they are attending college. Our son, Kenneth is at U.S.U. in Logan, Utah and Michael is at Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho.

Ken and I lived in several different communities the first four years after we were married, he was a foreman and superintendent of CCC camps and worked for the forest service and the grazing service. While we were doing this work we were stationed at Green River, Kemmerer, Big Piney and Split Rock, Wyoming.

In November 1941 we decided to settle down so we went into partnership with J. C. Mallory, my uncle, we operated a branch furniture and appliance store in Freedom, Wyoming. Later we went into the grocery business in Freedom, Wyoming. In 1948 we sold out the grocery business and bought the furniture store in Afton from J. C. Mallory. We have kept that business since that time.

Until 1950 I was not very active in the church other than just attending the meetings and singing in the choir. In 1954 I became a Trekker teacher in Primary, then the Guide Patrol teacher, then the second counselor, after that the President, then secretary and back to Guide Patrol teacher again. This took place over a number of years.

I was asked to assist as MIA Maid teacher in the M.I.A. I tried to

carry on both positions but found the M. I. A. fit into my program and my life better than Primary, so I was released from the Primary after nine years of continuous work which I loved.

After working for a year as Mia Maid teacher, I became President of the M. I. A. , which position I still hold in 1963.

Ken has been a High Priest and a member of the High council for a year and he enjoys this very much. Our youngest son Michael is hoping to go on a mission this next summer in 1963.

We hope for many more years of life and service.

MICHAEL ALLEN OLSEN AND LYNETTE NIELD

(5-1-2) Michael married Lynette(b. 14 June 1946 at Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming, daughter of Lynn Nield and Mary Burton) 19 June 1969 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah

They had the following children:

(5-1-2-1)

b.

bp

m.

d.

RUSSELL LOWELL OSMOND AND KATHLEEN FAYE HOWARD

(2-6-1) Russell married Kathleen (b. 29 April 1945, daughter of Clyde Dehn Howard and Estella Mae Bake) 12 June 1967 at Salt Lake, Utah.

They had the following children:

(2-6-1-1) Christopher Russell Osmond b. 31 July 1969 - Salt Lake, Utah

bp.

m.

d.

LEE ROLAND CALL AND JESSIE NEWSWANDER

Lee (5-2) married Jessie Newswander (b. 8 Aug. 1925 at Afton, Lincoln County, Wyoming, daughter of Godfrey Arthur Newswander and Nora Heap) 21 December 1943, at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah, Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|---------------------------------|--|
| (5-2-1) Richard Arthur Call | b. 24 Feb. 1948, Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 28 March 1956 m. d. |
| (5-2-2) Donald Roland Call | b. 10 June 1951, Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 29 June, 1959 m. d. |
| (5-2-3) Jeffery Newswander Call | b. 21 Mar. 1955, Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 25 Mar. 1963 m. d. |
| (5-2-4) Kendell Lee Call | b. 30 Nov. 1959 Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. m. d. |
| (5-2-5) Annette Call | b. 13 Apr. 1963, Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. m. d. |

Lee Roland Call, was born 4 Dec. 1918 in Afton, Lincoln County, Wyoming. Graduated Afton Grade School, 1933. When in the 7th grade was Star Valley co-Champion speller. Graduated from Star Valley High School 1937. Attended Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah one year, 1938-39. Active in Boy Scout program. He was first Life Scout in Star Valley. He served as Scoutmaster before and after entering armed forces, and also as troop committeeman. Talented in music, played piano, trumpet and accordian. Started playing in dance orchestras when junior in high school, and played commercially on all three instruments for many years. Played in Star Valley High School and Brigham Young University bands.

Loved his native Afton and Star Valley, particularly the mountains, canyons, forests and streams. Liked tennis and skiing and won contests in both when in high school.

Drafted into United States Army, 24 April, 1941. Assigned to 115th Cavalry at Fort Lewis, Washington for nine months, then entered pilot

training, taking Primary Flight training at Santa Maria, California, Basic at Lemoore, California. Advanced at Luke Field, Arizona. Awarded Pilots Wings July 26, 1942, Class 42-G. Took training in C-47 aircraft in Wisconsin, then assigned to Troop Carrier Command. He went overseas to the Mediterranean Theatre of Operations, flying own plane in squadron formation via South America and Ascension Island, Gold Coast, Africa to Cairo, Egypt. Flew in support of British 8th Army in famous route of Rommel and Germans from Alamein up the desert, hauling vital supplies, including gasoline, bombs and ammunition to front line units, evacuating casualties and hauling other freight and personnel on return trips. However, primary mission was dropping paratroopers and participated in combat drops in Sicily and Italy. He was in squadron which lost heavily in historic catastrophe wherein twenty three planes were downed by allied naval and shore guns. Rotated back to United States after eight hundred hours combat flying and became pilot instructor at Sedalia, Missouri, for one and one half years and until World War II ended. While on leave after arriving home from overseas he got married and his wife was with him at Sedalia. Advanced in rank from Private to 1st Lt. in four years four months of service. Released from active duty 18 Aug. 1945. Joined National Guard and again called to active duty 11 Sept. 1950 with 141st Tank Battalion, stationed at Ft. Campbell, Kentucky, until ordered overseas in July 1951. Sailed to Japan, served as Intelligence Officer in 16th Corps, Sendai, Japan until release in May 1952. Flew home in C-54, thus had flown and sailed across both oceans while in service.

Served apprenticeship in Star Valley Independent at Afton, later became managing editor and partner with father, Uncle Truman and brothers. Became sole owner in April 1959. Newspaper received awards as Wyoming's most outstanding weekly in 1955, and also many other major awards.

Served as Scoutmaster, Sunday School teacher before and between tours of armed forces service. Served two years as Superintendent of Afton South Ward Y. M. M. I. A. Called as Stake Missionary 28 Sept. 1952 for two years. In April 1955 sustained as Stake Sunday School Secretary. Served four years in this position, then became first assistant in Stake Sunday School Superintendency for a year. On 27 March, 1960, sustained as Second Counselor in Afton First Ward Bishopric.

Married Jessie Newsander, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Newsander, of Afton, Wyoming, on 21 Dec. 1943 in the Salt Lake Temple. Their first year and a half together were spent in the military service, mostly at Sedalia, Missouri. Upon returning to Afton they lived in a downtown apartment until 1948, when they moved into a duplex apartment they built. On 24 Feb. 1948 their first child, Richard, was born. While Lee was on his second tour of active duty, their second son, Donald, was born 10 June, 1951, at Afton. Their third son, Jeffrey, was born 21 March 1955. They built a new home at 320 Monroe Street in Afton and moved into it March 1958, and have lived there since. Their fourth son, Kendell was born 30 Nov. 1959. They had just about given up hope of having any daughters, and then on 13 April, 1963 their first daughter, Annette, was born. All the children were born at the L. D. S. Hospital in Afton, Wyoming.

MAX ELLIS CALL AND BETH HILLYARD

Max (5-3) married Beth Hillyard (b. 7 Dec. 1921 at Auburn, Lincoln Co., Wyoming, daughter of Enoch Hillyard and Elona Gardner) 17 Sept. 1941, at Salt Lake City, Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------|--|
| (5-3-1) Jerry Max Call | b. 13 Oct. 1942 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 25 Oct. 1950 m. d. |
| (5-3-2) Judeen Call | b. 18 Apr. 1948 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 6 May, 1956 m. |
| (5-3-3) Lloyd Ellis Call | b. 22 July, 1954 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 28 July, 1962 m. d. |
| (5-3-4) Jane Call | b. 7 Sept. 1955 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming d. 7 June, 1956 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming |
| (5-3-5) Kelly Lynn Call | b. 9 Aug. 1961 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

Max was an exceptional student at school, he completed all the grades and high school at Afton, Wyoming. He graduated from the Star Valley High School in 1938. He attended University of Wyoming at Laramie, Wyoming and graduated in 1942 with a Bachelor of Science degree with honors. His major was Civil Engineering. He completed advanced ROTC training in infantry and received a commission of Second Lieutenant at his graduation.

He received his commission 15 May, 1942 and in a very short time he was transferred to the Corps of Engineering and ordered into active duty.

Max reported at Fort Frances E. Warren, Cheyenne, Wyoming, 25 June, 1942, from there he went to Leonardwood, Missouri. After three weeks training he volunteered for overseas duty. He was sent to Fort Greeley at Kodiak, Alaska. His wife, Beth had been with him in Missouri for just one week, at this time she went home to her parents in Auburn, Wyoming.

Max stayed in Kodiak for eight months with 151st Engr. (c) Bn. He was transferred to the 18th Engr (c) Bn. His first voyage was on the USS Alaska.
(5-3-6) David Enoch Call b. 2 Apr. 1970 - Salt Lake, S.L. Ut.

bp.
m. -125-
d.

From Alaska he went to Adak in the Aleutian chain. He was sent on a special mission to Attu Shemya where he stayed from May 1943 to November 1944 after that time he was sent to Fort Belvoir, Virginia, where he was later released from active duty.

At this time Max accepted an assignment with the National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics at Langley Field, Virginia. He was released from service at Fort Meade, Maryland.

Max continued his services in the National Guard in Afton, Wyoming during 1947. In 1950 he was called into Federal Service and was sent to Fort Campbell, Kentucky. He worked at Ft. Bragg, North Carolina and Fort Knox, Kentucky, then he was ordered to Korea where he engaged in several combat operations. He was ordered back to Japan where his camp was at the foot of Mt. Fujiama. He spent some time with his brother Lee Call who was in the same territory.

On his return to the states he was offered the Gold Leaf of a Major but he declined after 13 years of service. He was then a captain.

On his return to Afton he went to work on a farm. Later he worked in a service station, next he became a surveyor and helped to build dams and roads and finally went into the newspaper business with his father and brothers. They owned part of the Star Valley Independent.

In 1958 Max became an instructor for the Dale Carnegie School in Salt Lake City and soon owned the entire operation in that territory.

Max married his high school sweetheart, Beth Hillyard of Auburn, Wyoming. She was the oldest child of a family of fifteen children all of whom died shortly after birth except one sister, Bardella. The two girls grew up together.

Beth attended elementary school at Auburn and high school in Afton. She was very happy during her high school days. She took active part as a class officer and participated in extra curricular activities. She started going with Max Call during her Freshman year and eventually married him while they were both attending college at Laramie, Wyoming.

Beth graduated from high school with two special honors: The Citizenship Award and a scholarship to the University of Wyoming. Max came home from college especially to attend her graduation. This pleased her very much. She also graduated from Seminary and gave one of the talks on the program. The next year they both attended the University of Wyoming. During the year they went to Kimball, Nebraska and were married in May, later on they went to the Salt Lake Temple and were married.

Max was called into the service again and while he was gone a son, Jerry Max was born to them.

During the next few years they moved to a number of different cities, Max decided to make the Dale Carnegie school his lifes work.

JUDEEN CALL AND TERRY BRENT BREWER

(5-3-2) Judeen married Terry (b. 22 July 1948, Salt Lake, S.L. Co. Utah, son of Bob Brent Brewer and Ruth Noorda) 5 June 1970.

They had the following children:

(5-3-2-1)

Beth's life has been a happy one, she says, "I have goodly parents, a wonderful husband and children. We lost our baby Janie which was a great sorrow to us but we can see that there was a purpose in that trial, we came to the realization that we would have to accept responsibility and live the Gospel so we would be worthy to have our baby in the next world. We turned our attention to church activities and changed our attitude toward life in general. It is very rewarding to have our son, Jerry on a mission for the Latter-Day Saint Church at the present time. He is also an accomplished musician.

We now enjoy a rich testimony of the Gospel and we are continually grateful to our Heavenly Father for being so good to us. We greatly enjoy our work in the church organizations and we are grateful that we have the priesthood in our home. We have been happy together and our life is rich in the spiritual things that are most valuable."

Written 28 June, 1963.

Beth had a happy childhood, her father owned and operated a ranch about three miles north of Auburn Wyoming where she lived until she was about ten years old. At this time her father purchased the "General Store" in Auburn and they moved "Up Town". Her father loved ranch life and was an excellent farmer, but since he had no boys to help him he decided it would be better for the two girls to live in town closer to the church and school. However, he still kept the ranch, and mother operated the store and Post Office.

Beth's mother was the Ward Organist and much in demand for Ward entertainments. She taught her daughters to play the piano and Beth played in the Ward and School until she went away to Laramie, Wyo. to college. Every night and morning for four years they rode the bus to the Afton High School. She says "High school was one of the happiest periods of my life. I was elected to serve in class officer positions and was cheerleader for two years. I had many friends and many opportunities to participate in extra curricular activities. I met Max during my freshman year".

They planned to finish school before they were married, but decided not to wait. They were still attending the University of Wyoming when on Dec. 7, and her 20th birthday, the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, and the 2nd world war began. Max, being in the Military class at the university was called to active duty upon graduating that spring.

"After a period of moving about with the army, we returned to Afton and planned to build our home!" Max taught school and did some logging for lumber for a house. Eventually they had the house so they could move into it, a room at a time. They borrowed an old cook stove to serve for both heat and cooking, and they used two orange crates for a cupboard and a quilt for the front door. Max worked every spare minute to make the home comfortable and the grounds presentable. It was not completed when they sold it to move to Salt Lake City.

CHARLES LYLE CALL AND LORNA CALL

Lyle (5-4) married Lorna (b. 4 Oct. 1924 at Afton, Lincoln County, Wyoming, daughter of Christian Joseph Call and Alice Adelia Walton) 7 Oct. 1955 at Las Vegas, Nevada. *Divorced*

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---|
| (5-4-1) Douglas Call | b. 3 Sept. 1949, Los Angeles, L. A. County, California. bp. 9 June, 1958 m. d. |
| (5-4-2) Steven Gregory Call | b. 27 Aug. 1957 - Los Angeles, L. A. County, California. bp. 28 Aug. 1965 1965 m. d. |

I attended Afton elementary school and graduated from Star Valley High School in 1942. I earned letters in football, basketball and I played in the band. I served as class officer in several classes.

During the summer of 1942 I spent forty days on top of Cabin Creek Peak on Greys River as a fire lookout for the Forest Service. After I attended school at Utah State for about one month I enlisted in the Air Corps and was called to active duty in June 1943.

After I completed pre-flight, primary, basic and advanced flying schools I was graduated as a 2nd Lieutenant pilot 4 Aug. 1944 at Pecos, Texas. In the spring of 1945 I joined the 447th Heavy Bomber group, 709th squadron as a B-17 pilot based in England. During this time the war ended and I flew back to the United States along with my cousin Ronald as pilot and co-pilot. The last landing I made in a B-17 was at Goose Bay, Labrador on 7 July 1945. That was the best landing ever. We landed in the United States the evening the same day. I was released from service in September 1945 at Tampa, Florida.

Immediately upon leaving the service I enrolled at Utah State where I attended school for one and a half years. After that I spent until 1950 with the Wyoming Highways Departments and the U. S. Bureau of Public Roads as an engineer on projects in Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico.

In 1950 at the outbreak of the Korean war and the departure of my brothers, Lee and Max, I returned to Afton to help work on the Star Valley Independent, the valley newspaper. After Lee and Max returned I stayed during the summer of 1953. At that time I joined the SAV-ON DRUGS, INC. in Los Angeles in November. I was made a store manager in 1956.

Lorna and I were married 7 Oct. 1955. Her family moved from Afton when she was about two years old. They lived in Ogden, then Salt Lake City, Utah, then in Idaho Falls and Pocatello, Idaho. Thereafter, they returned to Salt Lake City where Lorna graduated from East High

CHARLES LYLE CALL AND RUTH ~~MAC LOED~~ (RUTH KEY)
Mac Loed

(5-4) Charles Lyle married Ruth (b.

Aug. 1967, Los Angeles, L.A. Co., California

Ruth had the following children:

Richard L. Mac Loed

Donna Mac loed

School and attended the University of Utah.

Her family then moved to Los Angeles, where she attended U. S. C. and U. C. L. A. and graduated with a B. S. Degree. She spent several months at Childrens Hospital School of Physical Therapy in Hollywood and received in-service training at various hospitals in Los Angeles and Long Beach.

After becoming a registered P. T. she worked her last year (to date) at the Beverly Hills Clinic.

In Lorna's own words she says, "I am presently living the 'life of Riley' as housewife, chauffeur and referee to two noisy but nice children, being happily married to a handsome, charming, considerate and hard working husband. "

She has held various positions in the Church; in the Primary as Blazer, Trekker, Seagull and Sunbeam Teacher. In the M. I. A. as Drama Director, the Relief Society as Social Science and Theology, and at the present time Literature Teacher. Lyle is interested and active and enjoys working in the wards and stakes of the church. At present he is Youth Leader and Ward teacher.

BETTY JO CALL AND HOMER KENNETH GALE

Betty Jo (5-5) married Homer (b. 20 Mar. 1923 at Topeka, Kansas,
son of Charles Homer Gale and

They had the following children:

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|------------------------------|--|
| (5-5-1) Barbara Jo Wall Gale | b. 5 Oct. 1945 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |

Other husbands were:
Matthew Worton
Milon Arthur Wall

IRENE CALL AND ARLIN RICHARD ALLRED

Irene (6) married Arlin (b. 15 July 1891, in St. Charles, Bear Lake, Idaho, son of Medwin Newton Allred and Maria Josephine Stock) 22 Dec. 1910, in Salt Lake S. L. Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------|--|
| (6-1) Delsa Irene Allred | b. 18 Dec. 1911 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 23 Dec. 1919. T. 8 Dec. 1932 m. 20 Sept. 1933 - Irwin Shepard Thomson d. |
| (6-2) Norma Allred | b. 15 May 1914 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 16 May 1922, Ch. 7 June 1914 d. 13 July 1927 |
| (6-3) Josephine Allred | b. 19 Apr. 1916 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 22 Apr. 1924. T. 15 Oct. 1937 m. 15 Oct. 1937 - Howard Peterson d. |
| (6-4) Phyllis Allred | b. 16 Apr. 1918 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 20 Apr. 1926 m. 9 Oct. 1931 - Clifford Squires Spence d. |
| (6-5) Richard Arlin Allred | b. 20 Mar. 1921 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 6 Apr. 1929. T. 5 Dec. 1941 m. 21 June 1944 - Ethel Brough d. |
| (6-6) Lila Marie Allred | b. 28 Dec. 1924 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 4 Feb. 1933. T. 14 Oct. 1942 m. 25 Mar. 1942 - John William Dunn d. |
| (6-7) Juan Joseph Allred | b. 3 Nov. 1929 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 5 Feb. 1938 T. 6 June 1950 m. 12 June 1952 - Gladys Bingham d. |

My first home was a three-room frame house which my father, Joseph H. Call had built a short time before my birth. Special friends of my childhood were Vinnie Call and Mary Call, both cousins, Bertha Cazier, who lived next door and Bertha Kennington.

My first Sunday School teacher was Alice Gardner, she was a sweet, quiet lady. She had a chart with large pictures of the Book of Mormon stories. I remember Lehi's Ship; Lehi Finding the Liahona by his door, the wicked priests, when they stole the Lamanite daughters. Our chapel had a tower with a bell in it that would ring to tell us the time to come to church.

My childhood games were: Prisoners Base, Pitch the Picket, Rounders, Hop Scotch, Run Sheep Run, and Steal Sticks and Guinea. As we grew older we had house parties and candy pulls, we loved the dance and the drama.

Mother had poor health so I had much responsibility with home work. Father raised large gardens and small fruits. Mother was a good seamstress, she taught me to sew. I did my own sewing and some for the other members of the family.

I scrubbed clothes all day on a wash board for fifty cents, that was the first money I ever earned. I was rich.

Father built another new house, we moved into it the year I was six. It was a large eight room building, two stories high, with a big attic, and long halls, in which we children could roam.

My father owned the "Town Hall" where we attended school in the east room of the building. By the time I was in the fourth grade we had a new school house and we had good teachers; Mrs. Linford, Mr. May, Mr. Bell and Mr. McCloskey. Sometimes we had picnics in the Narrows and we would hike up Swift Creek Canyon.

The year I was in the Eighth Grade we had an epidemic of measles. It left me with inflamitory rheumatism which was very painful. We attended all of our church meetings regularly. My father baptized me the day I was eight years old.

I was Secretary of the Primary and later a Teacher in that organization. I was magazine agent for the "Young Womans Journal."

I had boy friends but was really only interested in one, Arlin Allred. In Arlin's own words this is the story of our courtship.

"I started courting quite young. I was fourteen when I met Irene Call at a dance in Afton, and of course she wouldn't let me be until she had persuaded me that she was the one I wanted (cause she thought I was cute.) After five years of visiting and corresponding, we decided to get married if my ma would let me."

"In the winter of 1908 I attended school at Logan, Utah, at the Brigham Young College. I studied mainly in mechanics or blacksmithing. I learned to do some good work, and went home in early spring and started in business for myself in blacksmithing at Afton, Wyoming. I could do a very good job of shoeing horses, shaping and fitting the shoes. I lived with my brother Alvin for about one and a half years, then I thought if I could handle my own business, I should be able to handle a wife to cook for me, anyway she knew what I meant by the look on my red face. So she said, "Ill have to ask mama." She did and the next time I saw here she said it was OK. It didn't take her long to make up her mind. Then I got scared and was afraid I wouldn't be able to take good care of her. I did not have any money, and no place to live so what could I do with a wife to support? So I told her we had better wait for awhile, but

didn't seem to work out, so we decided to be married in December.

"We started to Montpelier by team and sleigh on about the 18th of December, 1910. It took nearly two days to get to Montpelier, we had to transfer from sleigh to buckboard in Montpelier canyon. At Montpelier we transferred again to a ludlow to go to Paris to see my brother Darrel who was sick and staying at Uncle Marvin Allreds home. Mother was there to take care of him. The road was cut into deep ruts so the hubs of the wheels would drag the ground then up and down again. The trip was tiresome as the road was bad all the way so the horses could not go faster than a walk. Next morning we retraced the same way back to Montpelier, and rode the train to Salt Lake City which was a relief. Irene was suffering from a sore on her right hip bone which was very painful and the bouncing of the ludlow was hard to take.

"Arriving at Salt Lake City we went to the courthouse to obtain a marriage license. I was informed that I could not have one without a written consent from my mother who was in Paris, Idaho. I phoned her to send her consent and we decided to go to the Temple and get our endowments. After going through the Temple we were unexpectedly called up. The consent had come to the court house, so we went and got our license and were married the same day. Just how this all happened in such a short time has always been a miracle to me. So we were married unexpectedly that day in the Temple, the 22nd of December, 1910.

"Mother Call paid for the gold band we got while in Salt Lake City, because I did not have any money. Now you see again why I wanted to put off the marriage, but then I think it was wise that we decided to go, because if the marriage had been postponed, the operation which Irene went through four or five days previous to our marriage also most likely would have been put off, and the results might have been disastrous as the bone decay was creeping slowly to the hip joint and could have been the means of crippling Irene for life, so we thanked God and still do thank Him for His help in our behalf. We have always acknowledged His help in our lives and hope and pray that we always will.

"While still at Salt Lake City, after our marriage, two or three days, I received a letter from home in Afton from the Ward authorities asking me to come home to help re-play a drama which our group had previously played. "Under the American Flag", which of course I did, leaving Irene at Aunt Jane Call's place. Her mother stayed with her. She remained there in Salt Lake most of the winter and I in Afton, which turned out to be a fine romance without kisses and a great honeymoon without the honey. When she finally came home we set up housekeeping in one of the upstairs rooms in Father and Mother Calls house, the south east room. We were happy and financially skimp, but did not realize it enough to be hurt or embarrassed. Later we moved into the two west rooms of the upstairs. Here our first baby, Delsa was born. She was a darling. "

Arlin had taken training in blacksmithing at school in Paris, Idaho and in Logan, Utah. He found work in Fairview, Wyoming, so we moved

there, he was the Village Smithy. He built a small shop in partnership with Eldon Allred, a cousin, and worked there a short time, when we made a deal for forty acres of land one half mile east of Fairview, Wyoming where we built a small one room house a cow stable and then a bigger and better barn, also dug a well forty five feet deep with the help of Henry Jensen and others. Delsa was our pride and joy. Then Norma our second sweet daughter was born. She had a beautiful voice and sang in public as she grew older. We hoped to build a house, but we were financially unable to do so. We traded the equity in the farm for Dave Williamson's blacksmith shop. We were always able to make a good living in the shop, but could not save any money. We moved the shop off the block, (it was rented ground) to a lot one half block south and one half block west on the street behind the old Roberts Store. Then Dave came back and wanted to be a blacksmith again so we worked together again. We rented the shop to him and we with two children went to the homestead in Salt Canyon to try our luck, which turned out again to be a poverty adventure, but a lot of fun.

One of the stories Arlin loves to tell is the time he was herding sheep, and had left me and two children in the tent. He related it this way, "One day I decided to follow the sheep to the top of the hills for better food so I packed the tent and bedding and food on one or two horses with wife, our two children, Delsa and Norma who were about four and two years old. I set the tent up loosely, without enough stakes to hold it down in a storm, then I went after the sheep. While away a storm broke and the wind blew furiously. When I returned Irene was sitting on the tent sides trying to hold it down. It would lift her up and almost got away. The babies were covered in the bedding to keep the dust out of them. We decided to move camp again and found a lower place where the wind did not strike so hard.

One time we ran out of food except some sour cheese and we began to wonder what we would eat when the mail rig brought us a sack of vegetables which my brother Ed and Sadie had sent to us from their garden. Only once in my life have I been so broke for money that I did not have a penny and only once have been so out of food as we were at that time.

Once very soon after this occasion we were driving back to the camp from Afton when I saw a purse in the road. I stopped and picked it up, it had \$15.00 in bills which was certainly a gold mine to me. There were no settlers, and no travelers except perhaps a sheep herder who might have dropped it from his pocket. There being no way to hunt an owner in the wilderness, I made use of the money."

In the autumn of 1916 we bought a small home and here we had what we thought was a very serious trial. Our baby Josephine was taken ill with diarrhea, for ten days she lingered on the verge of death. Through faith and prayers she was restored to health. Arlin enlarged the house and we were comfortable and happy.

When our fourth daughter, Phillis came it seemed she was not going to stay. She contracted pneumonia. She was spared to us through our faith and prayers.

Money was very scarce in Star Valley so Arlin went to Logan, Utah to work, he got work in the Cache Auto Company, with Bishop N. W. Merkley manager. We left Star Valley in March of 1919. Packed all our belongings in a 1916 Ford with four girls, Delsa, Norma, Josephine, and Phyllis and started for Logan. We bought a small pebble-dash house on 7th East close by the Seventh Ward Chapel. Bishop Watkins welcomed us and we went to work in the church organizations. Our son Richard was born in this home.

We had work with Bishop Merkley for about five years when business slowed to where there wasn't enough to keep Arlin busy so he was let go the day before New Years day.

Arlin decided we could better ourselves financially if we moved to Wellsville, Utah. He got a job in a garage owned by Preston Gunnell. Worked for Mr. Gunnell for about two months then found work again in Logan selling and repairing batteries for William Doutre.

It was while living in Wellsville that we had our greatest sorrow. I was making dresses for the girls to wear when we went on vacation. The girls were climbing in the tall trees by the house. I went to the door to see how they were doing, at that moment Norma called, "Look Mama", she balanced herself on a dry branch, it broke and she fell, lighting on a picket fence. The picket punctured her bowels and stomach, there she hung. I had to lift her off. We rushed her to Logan to the hospital. The doctors operated but she passed away soon after. She had been baptized in May 1927, just two months before.

We moved back to Logan and bought a home in the Sixth ward. We remodeled it as we did all the houses we bought. We went to work in the church organizations. Arlin loved to sing and he did have a nice singing voice. It was in this home that our lovely Lila Marie was born.

In 1928 Arlin bought a garage in Smithfield, Utah. He has owned his own business since that time. The children went to school in Smithfield, we made many wonderful friends. We bought an old house and made it almost new. Here our last baby was born. We named him Juan, he is our second son and seventh child. He was thin and delicate but he had a sweet smile for everyone. He had soft golden curls and was a happy baby.

The 3rd Ward Chapel was dedicated soon after we moved there. We attended the services. President Grant was the official and dedicated the building. We were received royally into the ward which had a short while been divided from the 2nd ward, with Bishop Richard Roskelly, L. Vern Toolson and Clark Thornley in the bishopric. Arlin was selected as M. I. A. Superintendent and acted there for four years, then he was released and called as counselor to Ellis Doty, Supt. of the Benson Stake to which Smithfield belonged at that time. He was selected as Stake Sunday School Supt. for about two years then as counselor Bishop Vern Toolson, and worked with him for about six months when he was released, as was Arlin.

Arlin was called to be a Stake High Counselor with President Read Halverson and remained as such with President Hazen Hillyard and President G. L. Rees.

In March 1953 we were called to Harrison, Arkansas, on a mission where we remained for six months. We enjoyed this mission very much. Arlin was the Presiding Elder. He has been a worker in the Logan Temple for a number of years.

Arlin's history gives some faith promoting experiences which I would like to include in this story.

While Arlin and some of his brothers were traveling down a steep road their wagon wheel struck a boulder, the wagon was tipped over. The brothers with Arlin were pinned underneath the wagon box, which was lodged against a cliff. The horses stopped short, this probably saved their lives. The boys managed to crawl out from under the wagon box, and righted the wagon. Although the wheel was badly damaged they did get home. They found their mother anxiously awaiting their return. She had experienced a feeling of anxiety and had knelt by her bed and prayed that the Father -in-Heaven would protect her sons. This He did. There are other similar experiences in his Life's Story.

About 1958 Arlin built a lovely little home in Logan just big enough for the two of us. The children are all married and have very good companions and wonderful families.

We are extremely proud of our children and their accomplishments. Our sons have filled honorable missions for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and are now engaged in working in their respective wards.

WE have had a good life. We have tried to do our best to serve the Father -in-Heaven at all times. We are grateful for His many blessings and for our lovely family.

Arlin and Irene Allred

DELSA IRENEALLRED AND IRWIN THOMSON

Delsa (6-1) married Irwin (b. 7 Apr. 1904, in Richmond, Cache Co., Utah, son of Joseph Richard Thomson and Ella Jane Shepard) 20 Sept. 1933 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- (6-1-1) Delwin Thomson b. 8 Sept. 1934 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah
bp. 12 Sept. 1942 - T. 30 July 1954
m. 30 July 1954 - Bonnie Laree Beaves
d.
- (6-1-2) Arlene Thomson b. 7 July 1936 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah.
d. 10 July 1936 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah.
- (6-1-3) Irwin Lamon Thomson b. 26 Sept. 1938 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah.
bp. 9 Nov. 1946. T. 14 Feb. 1958
m. 14 Feb. 1958 - Carrol Roe Allen
d.
- (6-1-4) Truman Brent Thomson b. 6 Feb. 1943 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah.
bp. 24 Feb. 1951
m.
d.
- (6-1-5) Sherman Vance Thomson b. 10 Feb. 1945 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah.
bp. 22 Feb. 1953
m.
d.
- (6-1-6) Orlo Glade Thomson b. 28 Nov. 1948 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah.
d. 3 May 1954

On a cold winter day I opened my eyes in the upstairs room of my grandfather Joseph H. Call's home. My dear mother, Irene Call (6) had answered the call to motherhood. She and my father, Arlin R. Allred were happy young parents.

They had been reading the book "Added Upon," they saw the name "Delsa" there, and this name they gave to me along with my mothers name, "Irene." My father blessed me 4 Feb. 1912 in Afton Ward.

I attended school in Logan until I reached the Seventh grade, then my family moved to Smithfield, Utah, there I attended Smithfield Jr. High. I graduated from North Cache High School in 1931. After I graduated I went to Ventura, California and lived with my Aunt and Uncle, Leone and Wayne Henrie, for one winter. They helped me so I could graduate from Floyd's Beauty Academy of Ventura. In the spring I came back to Utah and passed the Utah State Board of Beauticians. I have always been grateful to Aunt Leone because she decided that I

would be a better hairdresser than a secretary.

I had several romances while I lived in Ventura, but none of them were serious. After I returned to Utah and passed my examination I was not able to get a job as a beautician for some time. There were depression years. I went to work for Excelcis Co. and sold their cosmetics, this is where I met Irwin Thomson, the man I later married.

Irwin graduated from North Cache High School, then he was called on a mission to the Eastern States with headquarters at Brooklyn, N. Y. He was honorably released 16 Dec. 1929 by Pres. James H. Moyle.

After a brief courtship we became engaged. At this time he went to Elmira, N. Y. to help pioneer the Excelcis Products there. The great depression was on and things got worse, the banks went broke, he lost all the money he had put into the business, he came home broke and with no job.

We decided to get married in the fall of 1933. Irwin found a job with the W. P. A. He continued to sell Excelcis Products and I got a job with Venna Cantwell in her beauty shop.

In a few months we were married in the Logan Temple. We had ten dollars in cash and an old Plymouth car. Dad and Mom let us live in a small apartment in their home.

We raised a garden and canned fruits and vegetables to help with the living expenses. We went to the mountains and gathered wild fruit to can.

We had a great deal of joyplanning and waiting for our first son, Delwin. We lived in a small apartment in Smithfield, Utah. The day our son arrived I was making jam, and I was plenty busy while I waited to receive my baby.

In the spring of 1935 Irwin started to work for his brother Lynn, as an electrician. We moved to Logan, Utah and lived in an apartment in Grandmother Allred's home. Later on we moved into a small house close by and bought it for \$1600.00. We had two rooms with a bath and a closet, and a full basement. We lived in this home for six years.

It was in Smithfield at the home of my parents that we welcomed and lost our only daughter, Arlene, this was a great sorrow to us but into everyones lives has to come some tragedies. These are the things that make us grow.

Irwin worked for the Herald Journal for awhile and was successful. Later on he worked for Sears for \$18.50 a week. We seemed to manage all right by watching every penny.

After our son LaMon was born we needed a larger home. We sold the home in the Logan Ninth Ward and bought one in the Logan 10th Ward.

Irwin decided to go into the Electrical business for himself. We bought a small house in town and rented it. We had a small lot by our home on which we raised beans and sold them to the canning factory. This was my job and it also provided work and some spending money for the boys.

We have always been busy in the church. We have held positions in the M. I. A. and Genealogical Society, Primary, etc.

We really did enjoy Square dancing. We helped to organize a dance club and went dancing often. We put on floor shows as many as three times a week. We worked hard all day and danced most of the night, the energy we had was unbelievable.

I attended a Stork shower for our fifth baby, Arlo Glade, after which we hurried to the hospital where he was born a few hours later. He was a healthy boy until he was five years old. About the 3rd of November, 1953 he was stricken with Nephritis, he spent five months in the children's hospital in Salt Lake. He came home for one month. Here he developed paratontitis. We took him back to the hospital but this disease was more than his frail body could endure. He had a premonition of his pending death, he told me he was going on a long journey and he would not come back. He had great faith and a marvelous testimony. He was always anxious to have the Elders administer to him, he said that relieved his suffering. He died in the Children's Hospital in Salt Lake City and was buried in the Logan cemetery near his sister Arlene, and other members of the family.

One never knows how many friends and loved ones they have until they are called upon to mourn. Aunt Lucy and Uncle Arthur Osmond were so kind and made me feel welcome when I had to stay in Salt Lake to be near our little Arlo, for this we will be eternally grateful. Aunt Lucy was so understanding and helpful. There were so many others who helped us to bear our burden. My father and mother were very helpful with the family while I had to remain away from them.

Our oldest son, Delwin went on a mission for the Latter-day Saint Church. Irwin and I both had to work to keep ahead of the expenses at this time. I have worked and helped Irwin most of the time since our marriage.

Irwin was Genealogical Chairman when we lived in the Ninth Ward in Logan and I was a Bee Hive teacher in 1937-1940. Irwin has been MIA President, Elders President, Sunday School teacher many times, worked on Boy Scout committee, he served many years on the Senior Aaronic committee with Orson Ryan and Cache Smith, from 1950 to 1957. We worked on the Stake Mutual Married's Committee for two years, from this position he was called to the High Priests organization.

I, Delsa, taught Primary from 1946 to 1949. Worked in the Relief Society membership drive for 100,000 strong. That was a fun job, but just at the climax I contracted Scarlet Fever.

We moved back into the Tenth ward where I worked in the Primary,

then in the Sunday School. I was Primary President from Oct. 1951 to 1955, then I was released and sustained as Stake Co-Pilot leader. Since then I have taught in Sunday School, Primary and M.I.A. Right now, 21 June, 1962 I am teaching the Gatherers in M.I.A. I really do enjoy it.

After Delwin went on his mission I went to work for the Tupperware Co. selling dishes. I had to give parties in order to sell the products. From there I went to the U.S.A.C. and got a job with the Veterinary Science Laboratory. It was on this job that I cut the tendon on my left thumb. As a result I have a stiff thumb and finger.

I felt like I should prepare myself and go back to my own profession as a Beautician. I took the State Board examination and was granted a license. I have been working since February of 1957.

Irwin has been a marvelous husband and father. We are proud and happy with the accomplishments of our family. They have done much in the church, the school, the home in whatever capacity they have been called to work. We are thankful for each other and for our children.

DELWIN THOMSON AND BONNIE LAREE BEAVES

Delwin (6-1-1) married Bonnie (b. 18 Oct. 1935 in Cardston, Alberta, Canada, daughter of John Albert Beaves and LaMoine Leviette) 30 July 1954 in Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-------------------------------|--|
| (6-1-1-1) David Bryan Thomson | b. 15 Dec. 1957 - Albuquerque, New Mexico. bp. C. 2 Feb. 1958 m. d. |
| (6-1-1-2) Kevin Glade Thomson | b. 7 Jan. 1960 - Albuquerque, New Mexico bp. m. d. |
| (6-1-1-3) Tracy Wade Thomson | b. 26 May 1961 - Provo, Onida Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

Delwin grew up in Logan and attended the Logan Schools, graduating from the Logan High School and has gone to the Utah State University for two years and the Brigham Young University for one Semester.

Bonnie grew up in the small farming town of Glenwood Alberta, Canada. At the age of 17 the Beaves family moved to Logan, Utah, where Bonnie graduated from the Logan High School and attended one year of school at Utah State University.

Delwin & Bonnie were married on July 30th, 1954 in the Logan Temple. On November 13th, 1954, Delwin left to serve a two year mission in the East Central States Mission. During the two years that Delwin was in the mission field Bonnie lived with her parents and worked at J. C. Penney Co. as a bookkeeper helping to support her missionary.

The mission was a wonderful experience for us, and many blessings were poured out upon us.

Six months after Delwins release from his mission he was called into the U. S. Army for two years. Basic training was at Fort Ord, California. Bonnie went to Pacific Grove, a small town about ten miles from Fort Ord and Delwin was able to spend weekends there. "The rest of the two years were spent in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Two weeks after moving to Albuquerque we were blessed with our first child a beautiful son, David Bryan Thomson, born December 15, 1957. We fell in love with Albuquerque, not so much the city itself by the wonderful Church members. The spirit of the Gospel was so strong and the love of our Savior Jesus Christ was shared by these people."

Delwin worked as Aaronic Priesthood Advisor, and Bonnie in the Primary and Sunday School. Then together as M-Men and Gleaner Leaders, Delwin was then called as Mutual Superintendent and Bonnie as Attendance Secretary.

After Delwin was discharged from the Army we stayed in Albuquerque for a year. On January 7th, 1960, our second son Kevin Glade Thomson was born.

In June 1960 we moved to Provo, Utah and Delwin worked at the Utah State Mental Hospital and went to school part time at the B. Y. U.

Our third son Tracy Wade Thomson was born May 26th, 1961.

At the present time Delwin is working at Hercules Powder Company at Bacchus, Utah.

We love the beautiful Utah Valley and we plan to make our homes here. Our plans are to eventually finish school, and raise our family in the Gospel.

Children continued:

(6-1-1-4) Lorie Thomson b. 26 Mar. 1966 - American Fork, Utah
bp.

m.

d.

(6-1-1-5) Tonya Thomson b. 7 June 1967 - American Fork, Utah
bp.

m.

d. 24 Jan. 1970 - American Fork, Utah

IRWIN LAMON THOMSON AND CAROL RAE ALLEN

Irwin LaMon (6-1-1-2) married Carol Rae (b. 8 Aug. 1940 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah, daughter of Roy Walter Allen and Dorothy Lillian Larsen) 14 Feb. 1958 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple. Bp. 28 Aug. 1948.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| (6-1-2-1) Pamela Thomson | b. 31 Aug. 1960 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. c. 4 Oct. 1960 m. d. |
| (6-1-2-2) Christopher Wade Thomson | b. 23 Nov. 1961 - Logan Cache Co., Utah. bp. c. 7 June, 1962 m. d. |

Irwin LaMon Thomson was born 26 Sept. 1938 in Smithfield, Cache, Utah to Irwin Shepard Thomson and Delsa Irene Allred. He was baptized 9 Nov. 1946 by George B. Henrie, in the Logan L. D. S. Temple. He was confirmed by Ernest Stettler. He was graduated from Primary 28 May 1950 and was ordained a deacon in the Aaronic Priesthood 8 Oct. 1950 by his father, Irwin Shepard Thomson.

LaMon was ordained to the office of Teacher by his father on 8 Nov. 1953. On 7 Nov. 1954 his father ordained him a Priest. He held various offices while holding the Aaronic Priesthood such as president of the Deacons Quorum and secretary of the Priests Quorum. He received Individual Awards each year from 1950 to 1956. During this time he was also active in Scouting and served as Patrol Leader, Senior Patrol Leader and received the Eagle Scout Award 5 Dec. 1955. On 15 June 1955 he received the Duty to God award. On 20 May 1955 he graduated from L. D. S. Seminary at the Logan Senior High School. On 25 May 1956 he graduated from the same High School.

LaMon was a member of the Utah National Guard for six and one half years. He started as a Private First Class because he had previously been given three years reserve officers training in conjunction with his high school classes. He held several positions beginning with radiotelephone operator to light airplane mechanic, machine gun Sargeant, and was supply Sargeant at the time of his discharge. He obtained the rank of Sargeant First Class and received an Honorable Discharge on 7 June 1962.

LaMon was ordained an elder in the Melchizedek Priesthood by his father on the 2 Feb. 1958. He married Carol Rae Allen on 14 Feb. 1958 in the Logan L. D. S. Temple. The ceremony was performed by Pres. A. George Raymond and witnessed by Irwin Shepard Thomson and Ray Walters Allen.

Carol was baptized 28 Aug. 1948 in Smithfield, Cache, Utah, by Sterling Nelson and confirmed 26 Sept. 1948 by Joseph T. Painter, in the Logan 1st Ward. She graduated from Primary 18 May 1952, attended MIA and received Individual Awards each year including first and second MIA Joy Award certificate and pin. She graduated from Seminary 17 May 1957. On 27 May 1958 she graduated from Logan Senior High School.

After LaMon and Carol were married, LaMon continued his college education through fall quarter 1958-59. He then started work at Thiokol Chemical Corp. on 24 Dec. 1958 and worked for 5 years either full or part time, going to night school, taking correspondence courses etc., until on 5 June 1963 he graduated from Utah State College with a Bachelor of Science Degree with a major in Mathematics.

While attending college, LaMon and Carol were members of the USU Stake. LaMon served as a teacher in the Articles of Faith class and as Ward Genealogical Chairman in the University 9th Ward. Carol taught Primary and was a Relief Society Visiting Teacher. In June 1961 Carol was called to serve as the USU Stake Primary Secretary and served in this capacity until March 1962 at which time she was called to be USU Stake Primary President. Under this capacity the USU Stake Primary sponsored their first Primary Convention held in their new Stake Center. A Primary Stake dinner was given during the Christmas Holidays. Carol was released in June 1963.

In the fall of 1963 LaMon accepted employment with General Electric Company's Computer Dept. as a Programmer Analyst. The family moved to Madison, New Jersey in December 1963 where LaMon worked at the Bell Telephone Laboratories under subcontract.

LaMon and Carol are attending the Short Hills Ward, New Jersey Stake. Carol served as a Junior Sunday School Teacher. At present she is serving as Ward Speech-Drama Director in the MIA and as a Secretary for the Daughters of Utah Pioneers.

LaMon has served as a Secretary in the YMMIA and at present is serving as First Counselor in the Elders Quorum.

SHERMON VANCE THOMSON AND RICKEY JENSEN

They had the following children:

- (6-1-5-1) Bruce Jay Thomson b. 2 May 1963 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.
- (6-1-5-2) Eric Shawn Thomson b. 18 Oct. 1964 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.
- (6-1-5-3) Kent Dean Thomson b. 1 May 1968 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.
- (6-1-5-4) Camile Thomson b.
bp.
m.
d.

IRWIN LAMON THOMSON AND CAROL RAE ALLEN

They had the following children:

(6-1-2-1) Pamela Thomson

b. 31 Aug. 1960 - Logan, Cache Co. Ut.
bp.
m.
d.

(6-1-2-2) Christopher Wade Thomson b. 23 Nov. 1961 - Logan, Cache Co. Ut.

bp.
m.
d.

(6-1-2-3) Sidney Lamon Thomson

b. 6 July 1965 Summit, Union Co.,
New Jersey
bp.
m.
d.

(6-1-2-4) Holly Jean Thomson

b. 21 Mar. 1967 - Phoenix, Pinal Co.,
Arizona
bp.
m.
d.

SHERMAN VANCE THOMSON AND RICKY JENSEN

Sherman (6-1-5) married Ricky (b. 10 Feb. 1945 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah, daughter of Einar L. Jensen and Beulah Smith) 7 Sept. 1962 at Hyrum, Cache Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

- (6-1-5-1) Bruce Jay Thomson b. 2 May, 1963 Logan, Utah
 bp.
 m.
 d.
- (6-1-5-2) Eric Shawn Thompson b. 18 Oct. 1964 Logan, Utah
 bp.
 m.
 d.

Sherman V. Thomson born 10 Feb. 1945. Bp. 28 Feb. 1953 by his brother Delwin, a priest; confirmed by his father Irwin, 1 Mar. 1953. Graduated from Primary 24 Feb. 1957, Ordained a deacon by his father Irwin Thomson who gave him a wonderful blessing.

Dec. 1958 he was made 1st Counselor in the Deacon's quorum. At this time he was made a ward teacher. May 15, 1960 he received his Honor to God award, together with other Priesthood awards. He was made President of his Teachers Quorum and other offices of responsibility as he was advanced in the Priesthood. He was ordained a Priest 26 Feb. 1961 by his father. He was privileged to be baptized in the Temple for 34 proxies. He became a life scout. Sept. 7, 1962 he married Ricky Jensen at the home of her parents. Bishop Stauffer performed the ceremony. He was graduated from High School May 24, 1963 and took a job with the Watkins Co.

On Oct. 18, 1964 dear little Eric Shawn was born, he weighed 8 lbs. but something went wrong and his legs were not strong, they are still working to make them strong and well.

Nov. 25, 1965 they took out their Temple endowments and had their two lovely boys sealed to them. This happy event took place in the Logan Temple.

Ricky Kathleen Jensen was born Feb. 6, 1945 at Logan, Utah. She had a happy childhood on her fathers farm in Hyrum Utah. Her father was a high councilman and her mother was a gifted musician, playing the piano for the ward organizations. She was Relief Society chorister for a long time, Ricky inherited her mothers musical talent and she played piano and clarinet in the South Cache High School. One of the high-lights of her life was going to Calgary Alberta Canada with the band to participate in the famous parade and stampede.

Sherman is attending college at U.S.U. majoring in horticulture, and is working at Scott Chemical Co.

In Dec. of 1947 we took our two sons Sherman and Brent on a trip through Arizona and into New Mexico to Albuquerque to see our son Delwin and our first grandson. During our travels we visited the Mesa Verde in Arizona and ruins of the Aztec Indians and other interesting places.

JOSEPHINE ALLRED AND HOWARD PETERSON

Josephine (6-3) married Howard (b. 22 Mar. 1913 at Firth, Idaho, son of Niels Christian Joseph Peterson and Hulda Jane Teeple) 15 Oct. 1937, at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| (6-3-1) Sharid Howard Peterson | b. 12 Oct. 1939 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 1 Nov. 1947 - T. 19 Oct. 1959 m. d. |
| (6-3-2) Linden Arlin Peterson | b. 5 Sept. 1942 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 7 Oct. 1950 m. d. |
| (6-3-3) Jolene Peterson | b. 14 May 1944 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 2 July 1952 - T. 1 June, 1962 m. 1 June 1962 - Stan J. Checketts d. |
| (6-3-4) Karren Peterson | b. 8 Dec. 1952 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 5 July 1960 m. d. |

Howard and I attended and graduated from different high schools and seminaries. We attended the same college where we met, fell in love and were married in a short time. Like most young couples we had a hard time to find out just where we belonged. We started out married life in a trailer house that belonged to my father.

We worked on many road jobs, we tried selling and farming, we tried to sell life insurance, we worked in service stations and did book-keeping and finally settled down in Logan, Utah. Here we have built up a successful and most interesting hobby business.

We have now been married 25 years. As we look back over these years through the hard times and the happy times we realize what a happy life we have had together. We are proud of our family and of our heritage.

Our first son, Sherid has a talent for music he plays the guitar and sings very well. He has completed a successful mission in South Africa for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (November 1959 to November 1961.) He served six months for Uncle Sam in the Reserve unit at Fort Leonardwood, Mo. He toured the Holy City before returning home. He is now the speech and drama director in the Logan Fourteenth Ward M. I. A.

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They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| (6-3-1) Sharid Howard Peterson | b. 12 Oct. 1939 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 1 Nov. 1947 - T. 19 Oct. 1959 m. 14 July 1966 - Jane Leonhardt d. |
| (6-3-2) Linden Arlin Peterson | b. 5 Sept. 1942 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 7 Oct. 1950 m. 4 June 1965 - Diane Mozell Hawkes d. |
| (6-3-3) Jolene Peterson | b. 14 May 1944 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 2 July 1952 - T. 1 June, 1962 m. 1 June 1962 - Stan J. Checketts d. |
| (6-3-4) Karren Peterson | b. 8 Dec. 1952 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 5 July 1960 m. d. |

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Linden, our second son was in a hurry to come to this earth, he was born pre-mature at 6-1/2 months. He weighed 2 lbs. and 8 ozs. We felt very fortunate in being allowed to keep this baby. He lived in the incubator at the Logan L. D. S. hospital for two months, he is now a big, husky boy. He has served six months in the National Guard at Fort Ord, California. At present he holds the office of Priest in the church. He was ordained an Elder 19 May, 1963 by his father Howard Petersen.

Jolene, our third child was a most beautiful and welcome Mother's Day gift. She was born on Mother's Day in the Logan hospital. She is a very good scholar and she plays the piano.

Love called Jolene early in life, she married Stanley Checketts in the Logan Temple when she was eighteen years old. Stanley came from Providence, Cache Co., Utah. Both of them are working in the Sunday School and in the M. I. A.

Our fourth child, another beautiful daughter was born to us eight years later, we called her Karren. She is faithful to her church work and enjoys bearing her testimony at Sac ament meetings. She is learning to play the piano and is a very good student in school.

Our three older children have all graduated from Logan L. D. S. Seminary and Logan High School. We feel sure that Karren will have the desire to do the same as her brothers and sister have done.

Howard has worked in the Mutual, in the Sunday School Superintendency and is now the president of the Fourteenth Ward Seventies Quorum.

I have been active in Stake primary, primary presidency of the Fourteenth Ward, Primary teacher, Relief Society Hobby Director and at the present time I am a teacher in Sunday School.

We are expecting our first grandchild in March 1963.

We have truly been blessed and can bear testimony to the truthfulness of the gospel, and to the happiness we have received by trying to do our part in the church and by paying our tithing. We know for a sureity that while keeping our boy on a mission our blessings were greatly increased.

On November 16, 1959, I began my missionary experience. It was the 9th of October 1959, when I gladly accepted the call to South Africa. My two years in the field were, all in all, joyous ones. I was privileged to feel the influence of the Holy Ghost and receive a testimony from Him. I was able to perform several ordinances, 15 of which were baptisms. Two of these 15, we met, taught and baptized all in seven days. These members are very strong and faithful.

There was one thing I learned on my mission. Prayers are heard and answered.

I had been laboring in a town called Bloemfontein. My companion and I had not been doing the work we should be doing. I felt pretty bad about it. There was not much I could do as I was only a junior companion, and my senior was the boss of things. I wasn't enjoying my work. I wanted to do something. I recall going often into secret prayer.. I wanted to either be able to work there or be sent to a place where I could.

The Lord heard and answered my prayer through means which were very clear. I won't go into this. Suffice it to say I was transferred. My next companion did work me. This was where my mission began. I was overjoyed at the work we were doing. Yes, I was converted to the gospel through this move. I was gaining knowledge by hearing my companion give the lessons. I felt the spirit of joy so great in my heart that one night I couldn't hold it. I burst out with tears of joy. This was a process in the transformation of my life. I truly received a testimony from the Holy Ghost. I also felt the power of the Priesthood at work.

We had been trying to meet with this certain family for some time. It was a referral given us by a member. This was to be a first meeting with this family.

We made several appointments, all of them falling through. One night our appointment held up. We started to give them the Apostasy Restoration lesson. We had gone but ten minutes when someone came to the door. We knew right away who it was. The family had evaded our meeting until it was possible for their ministers to come and contend with us.

My companion was giving the lesson. I had come down with a bad case of laryngitis and could hardly cause myself to be heard.

As normally happens in these kind of meetings, it turns into a little argument. We spent several minutes talking. I was trying to talk to one minister and my companion and a member who joined the meeting with us, talked to the other. The family now took sides with the ministers.

Eventually we picked up to go. While everyone was still talking (the two ministers had left me alone and were talking with the family and my companion and our member friend, yes, they were still arguing) I raised my voice as loud as I could, under the circumstances, and bore my

testimony to them. To my amazement the room was silent and they heard my testimony. After this we departed.

I had many choice experiences and opportunities while I was in South Africa.

I started for home on the 1st of December 1961. After seeing Krauger National Park, and touring Africa and the European continent for two months, I made it home February 1st with \$1.00 in my pocket.

After being home two months, I enlisted in the U.S. Army Reserves. I took my six months active duty, returning November 28, 1962.

I worked for Dad in his Hobby Shop for awhile. I have also been practicing on the Spanish Guitar hoping to teach it some day.

I attended the Utah State University spring quarter. From here on the rest of my story is still to be written. I do baptisms at the Temple every Monday.

They had the following children:

(6-3-1-1) Loree Jane Peterson b. 17 May 1967- Logan. Cache Co., Utah
bp
m
d.

(6-3-1-2) Jill Peterson b. 21 Aug. 1968 - Logan Cache Co. , Utah
bp
m.
d.

(6-3-1-3) Sharid Blake Peterson b. 18 Jan. 1970-Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

LINDEN ARLIN PETERSON AND DIANE MOZELL HAWKES

(6-3-2) Linden married Diane Mozell (b. daughter of Horatio Fay Hawkes and Agnes Marie Mortenson) 4 June 1965.

They had the following children:

- (6-3-2-1) Stephen Linden Peterson b. 8 Jan. 1967 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.
- (6-3-2-2) Jason Howard Peterson b. 4 May 1969 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.
- (6-3-2-3) Julia Diane Peterson b. 6 Apr. 1970 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp
m.
d.

JOLENE PETERSON AND STAN J. CHECKETTS

Jolene (6-3-3) married Stan (b. 6 Feb. 1941, at Logan, Cache Co., Utah, son of Floyd Reeding Checketts and Dora Wood) 1 June 1962, at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| (6-3-3-1) Chris Stan Checketts | b. 6 April, 1963 - Logan, Utah bp. m. d. |
| (6-3-3-2) Steven Ray Checketts | b. 1 Mar. 1964 - Logan, Utah bp. m. d. |

I, Jolene, was born in the Logan L.D.S. Hospital. As a child, I liked playing the piano and dancing. However, this changed to sports later on. I enjoyed teaching Primary very much. I graduated from the South Cache High School in 1962. I did very well in school. Stan was also born in the Logan L.D.S. Hospital. He was baptized 5 March, 1949 and confirmed 6 March, 1949. He was always the adventurous type, always looking for new things to do and new things to build. He attended South Cache High School and seminary and graduated in 1959.

Stan and I decided on a young marriage, and were married 1 June, 1962 in the Logan L.D.S. Temple by President George A. Raymond. It was a beautiful ceremony and one we will always remember. We made our first home in Providence, Utah, and are members of the Providence 2nd Ward. Since our marriage, Stan has been teaching Sunday School and is a Ward Teacher. I have been working in the M.I.A. as sports director. We enjoy our work in the church very much.

Our little son arrived 6 April, 1963. He was blessed by his father 5 May, 1963. He was given the name of Chris Stan Checketts. He has been a source of pride and joy to us. We are so thankful for him and for the opportunity of belonging to a great church.

Children continued:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| (6-3-3-3) Jed Howard Checketts | b. 13 Feb. 1969 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
|--------------------------------|---|

PHYLLIS ALLRED AND CLIFFORD SQUIRES SPENCE

Phyllis (6-4) married Clifford (b. 26 Nov. 1913 at Wellsville, Cache Co., Utah, son of Alexander Dunkerly Spence and Lessie Lucile Squires) 9 Oct. 1940 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| (6-4-1) Dennis Clifford Spence | b. 7 Nov. 1941 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 31 Dec. 1949 m. 8 Nov. 1968 - Colleen Walling d. |
| (6-4-2) Stanley Richard Spence | b. 23 Feb. 1944 - Logan Cache Co., Utah. bp. 3 May 1952 m. 11 May 1966 - Kathleen Whitney d. |
| (6-4-3) Dixie Lee Spence | b. 28 May 1946 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 5 June 1954 m. 17 Dec. 1965 - Gilbert Paul Francis d. |
| (6-4-4) Sheryl Spence | b. 27 May 1948 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 2 June 1956 m. 15 March 1968 - Wesley Brent Brown d. |
| (6-4-5) Keryl Spence | b. 27 May 1948 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 2 June 1956 m. d. |

I, Phyllis, was born in Afton, Wyoming. While I was very young my parents moved to Wellsville, Utah, then to Logan, Utah and then to Smithfield, Utah.

I attended the first three grades of school at the Woodruff school in Logan, Utah. Then my family moved to Smithfield where I finished Junior High school. I graduated from North Cache high school in 1936.

When I was 16 I was invited to sing in the ward choir. I loved to sing and I was called on to sing at numerous programs. I sang in choruses of both girls and mixed voices, also in trios. I sang for church and radio and several other places. The trio included June West Cowley, Erma Hansen Swenson and myself. We had a jolly time singing with different orchestras for many occasions. I also learned to be a good chorister.

After I graduated from high school I got a job as office assistant for Dr. R. Vernon Larson, M.D. I worked for him for three years and enjoyed it.

In April 1940 I met Clifford Squires Spence, we were married in less than six months after we met. I will have to tell about this incident. I told Clifford I would meet him at the Logan Temple so he would not have to come all the way from Wellsville to Smithfield to get me, a distance of twenty miles. I told him I would ride in with my folks. We were late in getting to the Temple. The man at the desk kidded Cliff by saying, "This is the first time I have seen a man come to get married without a bride."

Since our marriage we have been busy in the church. I have been secretary of the Primary, Historian, Chorister, and Counselor. I have worked in Genealogy. I have worked in the Primary for ten years.

Our son, Dennis, went to the Floradell School, Wellsville Jr. High school and graduated from South Cache high school in May 1960. He attended his church duties and was awarded 100% pins and certificates. He received his "Duty to God" award. We are proud of him. He is a member of the choir. He joined the National Guard, 6 Mar. 1960. On 31 July, 1960 he left to spend six months in the regular army in California. He returned home 29 Feb. 1961.

Dennis received a call to go on a mission to Norway. We were so thrilled and excited we could hardly read the telegram when it came. He entered the mission home 13 Nov. 1961 and left on the 20 Nov. 1961 for Norway.

Stanley Richard attended the same schools that Dennis did. He graduated from South Cache High School. He is helping his Uncle Juan in a service station at Smithfield, Utah in 1962.

Stanley has been very active in church work. He has most of his 100% awards. He missed only one Priesthood meeting when he went to Salt Lake to see Dennis off on his mission. He also has his "Duty to God" award. He is very much interested in caring for flowers. He would like to have a hot house and raise flowers. He hopes to go on a mission.

Dixie is now 16 years old. She has attended the same schools her brothers attended. She is very much interested in art and could be a cartoonist. She is a good hairdresser, she sews well and makes her own clothes. She is teaching a 4-H Club this summer of 1962. She does enjoy teaching.

Sheryl, our twin daughter, was born four minutes before her sister Keryl. She attended the same schools as the other members of the family. She loves horses and dogs and cats.

Keryl is our twin daughter. She has attended the same schools as the other members of the family. She also loves animals.

Clifford, my husband, attended the same schools that our children have attended and some of the teachers that taught him have taught our children.

Clifford worked at the CCC Camp in 1935, he was head cook for ten months. He has been Deacons Teacher, has worked in the Elders Presidency and the Seventies presidency. He has supervised the sacrament for many years. He has worked at Hill Field for a number of years. He enjoys fishing and camping. He is a good father and husband.

Our family have enjoyed going to church together. We have also hunted and fished and had canyon parties and picnics together.

Every year about the 15th of July we celebrate my father's birthday. All of his children and grandchildren try to go to the canyon with him and stay over night. Some of us stay two or three nights. We do have wonderful times together.

Just before Dennis went on his mission we completed our house. We are happy that we had it finished so he could enjoy it for awhile before he left. We are a happy family and enjoy life very much.

Stanley was ordained an Elder 17 Feb. 1963. Entered the Mission Home in Salt Lake City 8 April to 14 April. He arrived in Norway 16 April, 1963.

Phyllis Allred Spence-1962

DENNIS CLIFFORD SPENCE AND COLLEEN HALLING

Dennis (6-4-1) married Colleen (b. Jan 1946, daughter of Kenneth Johnson Halling and Alice Holdaway) 8 Nov. 1968, at Logan Temple, Logan, Cache Co., Utah, by President Evan O. Darley.

They had the following children:

(6-4-1-1)

b.
bp.
m.
d.

STANLEY RICHARD SPENCE AND KATHLEEN WHITNEY

(6-4-2) Stanley Richard married Kathleen (b. 15 Aug. 1946, Logan, Cache Co., Utah, daughter of Orlynn John Whitney and Eleanor Virginia Wake) 11 May 1966 in Logan temple.

They had the following children:

(6-4-2-1) Chris Stanley Spence b. 2 May 1967, Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

(6-4-2-2) Blake Richard Spence b. 10 July 1969 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

(6-4-2-3)
b.
bp.
m.
d.

Stanley Richard born 23 Feb. 1944 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Baptized 3 May 1952. Endowed 27 Mar. 1963. Attended the Floradell school at Wellsville, Utah.

Stanley graduated from South Cache High school May 1962, he also graduated from Seminary. He was active in the church organizations. He had 100% in his Priesthood for 3 years and received 100% pins. He had 100% for the 4th year except for the day he went to Salt Lake to see his brother Dennis off for the mission to Norway. He received his Duty to God award pin.

He filled an L.D.S. mission to Norway and he and his brother Dennis were companions in that mission for ten months, an unusual privilege.

He was in the mission home 8 April thru 14 April 1963. He was set apart on the 10th of April by LeGrand Richards, 1963. He left Salt Lake 14 April and arrived in Oslo, Norway 16 April 1963. He was honorably released from Norway 15 Oct. 1965.

Kathleen was baptized 6 Nov. 1954 and endowed 22 April 1966. Sealed to husband 11 May 1966.

DIXIE LEE SPENCE AND GILBERT PAUL FRANCIS

(6-4-3) Dixie Lee married Gilbert Paul (b. 23 Feb. 1941, Logan, Cache Co., Ut., son of Gilbert Smuin Francis, M.D. and Della Nelson) 17 Dec. 1965, at Logan Temple.

Dixie Lee, born 28 May 1946 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. She attended the Floradell school at Wellsville. She was baptized 5 June 1954 by Clifford S. Spence.

She graduated from South Cache High School May 1964. She also graduated from 4 years of Seminary. She enjoyed art very much and could do well as a cartoonist. She is also good at hair dressing; she enjoys sewing and makes a lot of her own clothes.

She taught the 4H Club girls the summer of 1962. She has been teaching the 5 year old children in Sunday School, she was sustained 20 Feb. 1966.

Paul was baptized 20 Mar. 1949. He has been going to college on a scholarship and he is working for his doctors degree in Electrical Engineering, 1967.

He attended the Floradell school in wellsville. He graduated from South Cache High School in May 1959. He entered Utah State University in the fall of 1959 and graduated in June of 1964. He received his Masters degree in Electrical Engineering in 1965.

Paul has been president of the 6th Quorum of Elders; has been secretary of the YMMIA for more than 10 years.

Dixie and Paul were both endowed the day they were married, in the Logan Temple. 17 Dec. 1965.

They had the following children:

(6-4-3-1) Kay Lynne Francis b. 22 Dec. 1969 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah.
bp.
m.
d.

(6-4-3-2) Paul Kevin Francis b. 15 Mar. 1969 - Logan, Cache Co., Ut.
bp.
m.
d.

SHERYL SPENCE AND WESLEY BRENT BROWN

Sheryl (6-4-4) married Wesley (b. 28 Mar. 1944, son of Alfonzo Ray Brown (Fon R.) and Esta Marcella Webb) 15 March 1968, in the Logan temple, Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Married by Evan O. Darley.

They had the following children:

(6-4-4-1)

b.
bp.
m.
d.

ARLIN RICHARD ALLRED AND ETHEL BROUGH

Richard (6-5) married Ethel (b. 24 April 1926 at Green River, Wyo., daughter of Franklin Reed Brough and Della Beatrice Eshler) 21 June, 1944, at Salt Lake City, S. L. Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|------------------------------|--|
| (6-5-1) Kathleen Allred | b. 14 Sept. 1945 - Ogden, Ogden Co., Utah. bp. 29 Oct. 1953 - C. 29 Oct. 1953 m. 10 Aug. 1965 - David Bruce Dobb d. |
| (6-5-2) Wayne Brough Allred | b. 15 June 1948 - Ogden, Ogden, Co., Utah. bp. 5 July 1956 - m. d. |
| (6-5-3) Kelvin Bruce Allred | b. 6 Sept. 1951 - Ogden, Ogden Co., Utah. bp. 30 Dec. 1959. m. d. |
| (6-5-4) Sterling Boyd Allred | b. 24 July 1956 - Ogden, Ogden Co., Utah. bp. m. d. |

Richard and Ethel were blessed to begin their family with a baby daughter, they named her Kathleen. She has been very active in school activities, she has been co-editor of the school paper and she participated in Foreign Language Festivals at the Brigham Young University. She took a science project to the Regional Science Fair and won third place and she has had three poems published in the school newspaper, Literary Harvest and the United States High School Manual.

Our next baby was Wayne. At the age of 8 weeks he contracted meningitis. We were told that he had little chance to live but through the blessings of the Lord and a good doctor he was restored to health with no ill effects. He fractured his skull but had no ill effects of that.

He has been active in his school athletic program and was elected president of the Boys Association at Washington Jr. High. He was one of the main characters in the school play. He is now a Teacher in his priesthood quorum. He was counselor and president of the Deacons quorum.

Kelvin Bruce is our happy-go-lucky lad. He believes in being happy at all times. He is a Guide in Primary and is in the sixth grade at the T. O. Smith school in Ogden. He loves sports, especially Little League baseball. He was ordained a Deacon 26 June, 1960, a Teacher June 1962.

Our third son when he was three years old was hit by a car, his eye was badly torn but his eye sight was not affected. He is now in the first grade at T.O. Smith grade school in 1963.

Dick and Ethle both have lovely voices, they sing for their ward and community. Dick is on the High Council and is doing a fine work. Ethel was christened 28 May, 1926. Dick was endowed at the Temple 5 Dec. 1941. He served as a Stake Missionary, Stake Mission President, and President of the Seventies Quroum.

Ethel became a Golden Gleaner 1 April, 1956.

KATHLEEN ALLRED AND DAVID BRUCE DABD

(6-5-1) Kathleen married David (b.
son of Stanley Poorte Dab and "elba Rose Allred) 10 Aug. 1965
at Logan, cache Co., Utah

They had the following children.

(6-5-1-1) Traci Ann Dab b. 3 July 1966 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

(6-5-1-2) Bryan Reed Dab b. 1 Feb. 1968 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

(6-5-1-3) Darrel Hyrum Dab b. 9 Feb. 1969 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

LILA MARIE ALLRED AND JOHN WILLIAM DUNN

Lila Marie (6-6) married John Wm. (b. 6 June 1922 at Ogden, Davis Co., Utah, son of John William Dunn and Emily Margaret Knecht, bp. 8 Apr. 1938, confirmed 5 June 1938) 25 Mar. 1942, Logan Temple., Logan, Cache Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-----------------------|--|
| (6-6-1) JaNice Dunn | b. 7 Jan. 1943 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 3 Mar. 1951. T. 2 Nov. 1961 m. 2 Nov. 1961 - Jay Vern Salter d. |
| (6-6-2) Jali Dunn | b. 27 Jan. 1951 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 31 Jan. 1959 m. 5 July 1968 - <i>Michael James Eagan</i> d. |
| (6-6-3) Michelle Dunn | b. 22 Oct. 1953 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 25 Oct. 1951 m. d. |

I attended grade school at Smithfield, Utah, Junior High at Smithfield and high school at Richmond, Utah at North Cache High School. I had a very happy childhood. I was in a lot of school activities, song leader, cheer leader, I had a lead part in the school operetta when I was in the seventh grade.

I enjoy singing a great deal. I started to realize that I had talent along that line while I was rather young. I sang often at Sacrament meetings, and as I grew older I sang solos. Once I sang a solo in a tabernacle with a large choir background. I still continue to sing mostly in church, socials and meetings.

I have always been active in church work and church activities. During my adult years I have been a teacher in Primary, Sunday School, In-Service-teacher-trainer in the Primary, First and Second Counselor also President of the Primary.

My interest at present is in Genealogy. I hope to accomplish much in the year of 1963.

My husband John W. Dunn is a fine musician. He started to play the trumpet at the age of nine years. He played on the Major Bowes Show when he was 14 years old. He received high honors.

John was in the Air Force for thirty eight months. He has attended USC, U. of U. UCLA, he majored in music and took his minor in English. He graduated with a Masters Degree in 1953. He taught school for 11 years. In 1960 he joined the Webster Publishing Co. and sold text books to schools.

We live in Woods Cross, Utah and enjoy it very much.

We have just become grandparents to a baby girl born to JaNice and her husband Jay. Life has treated us well and we as a family thank our Heavenly Father for all His blessings.

JaNiece was active in school and church activities. She received many honor awards in MIA. She graduated from high school in 1960. She worked for a short time while waiting for her missionary to return from his mission in the North Central States. He is a fine man and we are proud to have him in the family. They were married in the Temple with many relatives attending them. It was a glorious occasion. Now they have Wendy Kay.

JA NIECE DUNN AND JAY VERN SALTER

Ja Niece (6-6-1) married Jay Vern (b. 5 Apr. 1938 at Woods Cross, Davis Co., Utah, son of George Vernal Salter and Lillie Barton Grant) 2 Nov. 1961, in Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

| | |
|----------------------------|----------------|
| (6-6-1-1) Wendy Kay Salter | b. 6 Nov. 1962 |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |
| | b. |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |

" I just can't understand this can be me,
Having all I have, is more than I can see.
I must have been rebellious in the spirit world,
Judging from the present and the past.
Yet look at the wonderful blessings I've had,
Such a wonderful Mother and Dad.

Sisters so dear, surely brought cheer
To our sweet and peaceful home.
I loved them all so, that you can bet
I never desired to roam.

Now cousins I had many, we were all very friendly.
By the hour we'd constantly play.
We caused such a static, with our games in the attic,
And sometimes that would end the day.

Jolene and I were cousins, but more like sisters, she and I.
Nearly drove our poor mothers insane,
With our constant begging and quarreling
You seldom heard them complain.
And when they consented, they wish they hadn't,
'Cause our quarreling they surely resented.

We cousins now are grown, and are still pals.
For the friendship we started can never be parted.
Some are on missions, some are married, some just about
But each others friendship, we'll never be without.

Then there's grandfather and grandmother so dear.
You are always most certain to hear
Grandfather planning a trip, and Grandmother exclaiming, "Oh Dear!"
So close to God are they, they never fail to pray.
We love them so dearly, I'm sure they must know.
Perhaps on our face it will show

Now grandfather's birthday is surely a treat,
It's just one occasion that all must meet.

This memory will linger in everyone's heart,
Even beyond the day that each must part.

Grandmother's surprise party where once more we meet,
A part none of us will forget.

Although it wasn't such a surprise,
It was to show our love, because she's so wise.

Uncles and aunts are next on my list,
For surely they must not be missed.

A good influence they've been through my life.
I want them to know, I say it with pride.

My dear parents have been companions and friends,
They loved us and taught us and showed us the way.

I'll always be grateful for their being this way.
I appreciate what they've done and are doing now.
I hope we can do as well with our little one.

The gospel is another of my true loves, you see,
I just can't tell you all it has given me.

Because of my teachings and the gospel, you know,
November sixth we wed. To the altar we both were led.

To the Temple, the only place to go.
To be sealed for eternity, as we knelt on our knees,
By God through his priesthood. I know He was pleased.
A wonderful companion I was given, and if we live right
We'll both dwell in heaven.

I was blessed with a husband who is good and kind,
A hard, steady worker who is clean in mind.

The church and gospel are important to him.
His parents are also a blessing to me, always willing to help,
Always kind when in need.

Then came that great and blessed day,
When an angel from heaven came to our house to stay.

So sweet and so innocent, straight from the arms of God,
Now, we are responsible for the pathways she'll tread.

She has brought joy and happiness to all around,
To mommy and daddy and grandparents proud.

She's so good natured that it hurts me to think,
Of the trials during her lifetime she'll surely meet.

We hope God will bless us just a little bit more,
And send down more spirits to us by the score.

That He may grant us great wisdom,
That we may be good parents and teach them humility.

And when that great day comes, we'll surely see,
All of our family, both you and me.

JaNiece Dunn Salter

JA NIECE DUNN AND JAY VERN SALTER

They had the following children:

(6-6-1-1) Wendy Kay Salter b. 6 Nov. 1962 - Bountiful, Davis Co. Ut.
 bp.
 m.
 d.

(6-6-1-2) Tamra Marie Salter b. 15 May 1964 - Bountiful, Davis Co. Ut,
 bp.
 m.
 d.

(6-6-1-3) Lori Ann Salter b. 29 Dec. 1966- Bountiful, Davis Co. Ut.
 bp.
 m.
 d.

(6-6-1-4) David Jay Salter b. 18 Mar. 1968 - Bountiful, Davis Co. Ut.
 bp.
 m.
 d.

(6-6-1-5) JoNae Salter b. 20 Dec. 1969 - Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah
 bp.
 m.
 d.

JALI DUNN AND MICHAEL JAMES EAGAN

(6-6-2) Jali married Michael Eagan (b. 31 July 1951 - Salt Lake, Utah son of Paul James Eagan and Fay Gatherum) 5 July 1968

They had the following children:

(6-6-2-1) Michael Shane Eagan b. 7 Feb. 1969 Salt Lake S.L. Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

JUAN JOSEPH ALLRED AND GLADYS BINGHAM

Juan (6-7) married Gladys (b. 11 Oct. 1933 at Preston, Onida Co., Idaho, daughter of Heber Raymond Bingham and Emma Rich) 12 June, 1952, at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| (6-7-1) Juan Joseph Allred Jr. | b. 20 Mar. 1953 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 2 Apr. 1961 m. d. |
| (6-7-2) Irene Kay Allred | b. 25 Mar. 1954 - Preston, Oneida Co., Idaho. bp. 30 Mar. 1962 m. d. |
| (6-7-3) Sharene Allred | b. 20 Feb. 1955 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 1 Mar. 1963 m. d. |
| (6-7-4) Annette Allred | b. 2 May 1958 - Rocksprings, Wyoming bp. m. d. |
| (6-7-5) Rennae Allred | b. 28 Mar. 1960 - Rocksprings, Wyo. bp. m. d. |

I was born at 192 South 1st East in Smithfield, Utah. This was the home of my parents.

My schooling started at the Summit School in Smithfield, Utah. I also attended the Junior High School in this same town. Then I graduated from North Cache High School in 1948.

While I was in high school I played the Cornet in the band, I also played the baritone during my Senior year and won an award in the soloist contest. While I was at high school we formed a little orchestra and I played the drums. We also played in different wards in the valley.

After I graduated from high school I very seldom played the cornet so I traded it for a guitar. With this I did much entertaining. I accompanied my own singing at home and in church activities also.

I started to work full time with my father in his garage. After working with my father for a short time I was called on a mission to the North Central States. I arrived in the mission home in Minneapolis, Minnesota, 20 Jan., 1950. President John B. Hawkes was there to greet us. I served part of my mission in Canada and part of the time I spent in Minnesota.

I was called to be Supervising Elder during the last part of my mission. This mission was a great experience for which I am thankful. I am thankful that I had the opportunity to share the gospel with other people in the world.

Upon my return home I registered in college for the winter quarter. I registered for a class in opera, and prepared to sing in the opera, "Martha." Here I met my future wife who was in the opera chorus. Her name was Gladys Bingham and she lived in Weston, Idaho.

We had a short courtship, after two months I asked her to be my wife. She accepted and we were married the next June in the Logan Temple by George Nelson.

After we were married we lived at Smithfield, I went to work with my father in his garage again.

Just 10 days after our son was born, my parents went on a mission to Arkansas.

Like most young people, we were somewhat unsettled, I thought the pastures looked greener on the other side of the fence. We made a number of moves in our early married life. We moved to Ogden, Utah where I worked in a garage for a short time until I felt that the fumes of the garage were making me sick.

I decided to try farming in hopes it would help my health. We went to Newdale, Idaho and worked for my wife's brother, Arnold Bingham. After working there for six months I was advised by the doctor not to do a lot of lifting. I decided I had better leave the farm and return to Smithfield.

About this time our baby girl, Irene Kay, was born.

My father and mother had returned from their mission. I went back and worked with my father in the garage again, soon the fumes started to affect my stomach again so I found employment with Cream-O-Weber Co. in Ogden.

Sharene, another baby girl was born to us in Ogden in 1955 and that same year in June the company transferred me and my family to Rock Springs, Wyoming, here I worked as a bookkeeper and assistant manager of the company for six years, during this time we had two more daughters born to us.

While I was in Rock Springs I was ordained a Seventy in the church, I held this position for four years. At that time I was asked to work in the Bishopric. At that time I was made a High Priest.

We had many wonderful friends and many experiences in the church for which we are grateful.

JUAN JOSEPH ALLRED AND GLADYS BINGHAM

They had the following children:

- (6-7-1) Juan Joseph Allred Jr. b. 20 Mar. 1953 - Logan, Cache Co. Utah
bp. 2 Apr. 1961
m.
d.
- (6-7-2) Irene Kay Allred b. 25 Mar. 1954 - Preston, Oneida Co. Ida.
bp. 30 Mar 1962
m.
d.
- (6-7-3) Sharene Allred b. 20 Feb. 1955 - Logan, Cache Co. Utah
bp. 1 Mar. 1963
m.
d.
- (6-7-4) Anette Allred b. 2 May 1958-Rocksprings, Wyo.
bp.
m.
d.
- (6-7-5) Rennae Allred b. 28 Mar. 1960 -Rocksprings, Wyo.
bp.
m.
d.
- (6-7-6) Keith Arlin Allred b. 4 Jan 1964 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.
- (6-7-7) Gaylene Allred b. 29 Jan. 1966 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

TRUMAN VASCO CALL AND HAZEL JANE JAMES

Truman (8) married Hazel James (b. 13 Oct. 1892, at Paradise, Cache Co., Utah, daughter of David Jenkins and Fanny Webb who was born in England,) 12 June 1918, in Salt Lake, S. L. Co., Utah. Temple

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-------------------------|---|
| (8-1) June Call | b. 7 Nov. 1919 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. bp. 3 Dec. 1927 - T. 9 June 1944 m. 9 June 1944 - Stanford S. Larson d. |
| (8-2) James Truman Call | b. 8 Nov. 1929 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. bp. 31 May 1938. T. 7 June 1958 m. 7 June 1958 - Virginia Charlene Hunt d. |

I was the eighth child in a family of eleven children. I had long golden curls until I was eleven years old. One day I was trying to cut a green willow with a pocket knife, the knife slipped and cut my eye. I have never had any sight in that eye since that time. My sight has been good in my other eye.

I started to school in 1901 and graduated from Eighth grade when I was thirteen years old. I was the youngest pupil in the class.

Some of my teachers were Kate Gardner, Mrs. Elizabeth Linford, Vera Lawton, Ben Bell, Mary Sullivan, Margaret Edgerton, Adolph McClosky, W. H. Jones, Afton Jones, Heber D. Clark, Jack Major, Katie Thurman, Theras Allred and Mr. Edwin Bliss.

During high school we put on two wonderful operas, "The Nautical Knot" and "Princess Bonnie." I was in the first graduating class of Star Valley High School or (S. V. H. S.) in the spring of 1915. There were ten graduates, they were Lydia Michaelson, Rose Call, Mary Osmond, Ruth Lee, Florence Lee, Mable Burton, A. Dixon Burton, W. Ivan Gardner, Osborn Low, Jr., Roland B. Call and myself, Truman V. Call. At this writing in 1963 they are all alive except Mable Burton.

I was ordained a Deacon 5 December 1908, a Teacher 27 December 1908, a Priest 14 March, 1911, all by Bishop Osborn Low. On 14 February I was ordained an Elder by President Clarence Gardner.

My fathers store and dance hall was burned 14 February, 1910. He had another one built and ready for use 4 June, 1910.

In 1916 I began working with Gillette in the harness shop.

In the spring of 1917 I met Hazel James, she was teaching school in Etna, Wyoming, about thirty miles north of Afton where I lived.

I worked in Pocatello, Idaho for the Mountain Telephone Co. in 1917

then I was called into the service of our country.

Hazel was the 10th child in a family of thirteen children, her mother came from Bedfordshire, England, she was an only child. She was six years old when she came to America with her parents. She rode in a covered wagon from Florence, Nebraska to Salt Lake City. Her company arrived in August, 1862. Her father was born in Glomorganshire, Wales, 25 January 1856. He came with his parents to Scranton, Penn. when he was a baby. He walked to Utah over thirteen hundred miles and pulled a handcart. Arrived in Utah in 1860.

Hazel was a very good student at school, she attended winter and summer school as much as possible both in Utah and Idaho schools. She attended Albion State Normal in Idaho, also Brigham Young College in Logan, Utah. She began her teaching career in Malad, Idaho. She was transferred in six months to "Gooseberry Bench" school to finish the year. From there she went to Rexburg, Idaho, then to Etna, Wyoming. After that she was principle of Ellis School in Logan, Utah. It was during her term at the Etna school that I met her. I had just returned from Wyoming National Guard Service.

We were married 12 June, 1918. We went straight to work in McKay and Roberts, Idaho where I repaired telephone lines through Lost River Valley. We really enjoyed that summer.

October 1, 1918 I was called into the service and went to Fort Logan, Colorado until the Armistice was signed 11 November, 1918. I was discharged 23 December, 1918. I spent Christmas with Hazel and her folks in Providence, Utah. We went back to Afton where I took over the management of Afton Telephone Exchange.

Two years later in 1921 Roland and I took over the Star Valley Independent, the valley newspaper. We have worked there since that time.

In 1934 we went to the worlds fair in Chicago, Illinois, we were accompanied by John and Gladys Mallory, Trumans sister and her husband. We drove to Evanston, Wyoming by automobile then took the bus to Chicago. Our fare was \$26.00. We spent ten days at the fair and had a wonderful time.

From Chicago we went to Detroit, Michigan and visited the Ford factory where John bought a new car. We went into Canada and traveled on the Queens Highway to Niagara Falls. We went to Philadelphia, and Washington D. C., we visited all the places of interest that we had ever read about, we went to Fredericksburg and a number of the battlefields of the Civil War, drove to Kentucky and saw the race track and Man-O-War in his pasture at Lexington. We traveled from St. Louis to Colorado and visited the Royal Gorge and the highest bridge in the world.

Another nice trip we took was with our son, James after he returned from the army. We went to California and Oregon, we visited Las Vegas, Hoover Dam, Ventura, Los Angeles, Marine Land, Knoxberry

Farm, and saw Cinerama, went to San Francisco and saw China Town, Golden Gate Bridge, Bay Bridge etc. From there we went to Portland through the Redwoods, we visited the Catholic Grotto or Shrine of "Our Sorrowful Mother," which covers 60 acres of land. We traveled through the Columbia River Gorge and came home through Idaho.

October 1958 we made another trip to Chicago to visit with our son James, and his family, went again to Washington D. C. We crossed the Potomac River, drove through the beautiful Allegheny Mountains and over the Ohio and Pennsylvania Turnpike super highways.

In July 1962 we attended the Worlds Fair in Seattle, Washington. We were accompanied by our daughter, June and her husband and family. Enroute we visited Craters of the Moon and Bonneville Dam on the Columbia River.

In Seattle we boarded the "Princess Marguerite" for a four and one half hour cruise to Victoria, Canada. There we visited the Parliament buildings and the Buchard Gardens. On the way home we visited the Grand Coulee Dam. In 1961 in company with June and Stan and family we took a trip to Yellowstone Park, there we visited everything of interest including the earthquake slide.

I have always been secretary of some organization. I was secretary of the Deacons Quorum, the Teachers quorum, Ward M. I. A., Stake Sunday School, ward and stake Genealogical Committee and some school classes. I was Adjutant of the American Legion Post #49 for many years and in 1943 I was elected District Commissioner of the Southwest District of Wyoming American Legion for one year. I was town clerk in 1935-36 and again in 1943 which position I have held ever since that time, now 1963.

In 1959 I was set apart as Financial Clerk of the Afton First Ward. I still hold that position now in 1963.

Hazel has been active in church and has held many positions. She has been organist and chorister in most of the organizations. She has directed dramas and operettas and furnished many of the costumes for the performances.

She took piano lessons when she was young, she washed dishes and did other work to pay for them. Later in life she has taken special classes in Art, Advanced Sewing, English and typewriting. She has been a Relief Society Visiting Teacher and Superintendent of the 4-H exhibits at the County Fairs for many years. She has many talents which she uses for the good and enjoyment of her family and the public in general.

I owned one of the first automobiles in Star Valley. I learned to drive a car before my father did. As he grew older I did most of his driving for him.

We have had a wonderfully happy life and enjoyed every year of it. We are happy with our children and grandchildren. I did my own building in the home we now live in. There are 8 rooms and double garage.

JUNE CALL AND STANFORD SWAINSTON LARSON

June (8-1) married Stan (7 Sept. 1918, at Preston, Franklin Co., Idaho, son of James Alma Larson and Martha Swainston) 9 June 1944 at Logan, Cache County, Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

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|------------------------------|--|
| (8-1-1) James Alma Larson | b. 11 Dec. 1945 - Preston, Franklin Co., Idaho bp. 2 Jan. 1954 m. d. |
| (8-1-2) Suzanne Larson | b. 30 Apr. 1949 - Preston, Frankling Co., Idaho. bp. m. d. |
| (8-1-3) Stanford Dean Larson | b. 11 Jan. 1952 - Preston, Frankling Co., Idaho bp. m. d. |
| (8-1-4) Brent Call Larson | b. 13 Apr. 1955 - Preston, Franklin Co., Idaho. bp. m. d. |
| (8-1-5) Gerald Call Larson | b. 4 Apr. 1958 - Preston, Franklin Co., Idaho. bp. m. d. |

June Call was a pretty baby with black hair and blue eyes. She weighed 7-1/2 pounds. She was blessed and given her name 7 Dec. 1919.

Lillian Gardner became her best friend all through Primary school and college.

June and Elnora Hale, a cousin were baptized the same day when they were eight years old, in the South Ward church house, by Warren J. Allred. They were confirmed members of the L.D.S. church 4 Dec. 1927 by Bishop Franklin R. Gardner. Her first school teacher was Barbara Viegel. She was an excellent student all through her school.

June started in the 4-H Club when she was nine years old. She received many honors, prizes and trips for her superior work. For many years she was state champion in clothing, demonstrations of state bread winner and canned goods. She won numerous county fair prizes. She won a trip to Eastern Idaho State Fair, one to Denver, Colorado to the Stock Show with all expenses paid, another one to the 4-H Club Congress at Chicago, sponsored by the International Harvester Co. As club

chairman of Wyoming she earned a trip to Washington D. C. for one month. The last year she won a Union Pacific scholarship to the University which paid all expenses for her first year of college, with four trips from Cokeville, Wyoming to Laramie, Wyoming. She was a Club leader for three years.

At school June was an officer in her class each year. She took part in the plays and operas. She played first clarinet in the school band and she played the piano. She graduated from Seminary and high school in 1937, and started college that same year.

At college June was a member of the Phi Upsilon Omicron, this is an honorary club for upper classmen. She was also vice president of Lambda Delta Sigma, and L. D. S. organization. She studied Home Economics and Art so she could teach in high school in Buffalo, Wyoming and Preston, Idaho. Then she decided to be a Home Demonstration Agent at Douglas, Wyoming.

June married Stanford Swainston Larson 9 June 1944. They had a short honeymoon at Blackfoot, Idaho.

Stan was the fifth child in his family. At high school he played football, took part in the plays and served on the Student Council as Dramatic manager.

His father was killed on the railroad when Stan was seven years old. After he graduated from high school he took over the work on the farm. He had studied machine tool operation at school.

At the end of his Sophomore year he went on a mission for the L. D. S. Church to the Northwestern States. Three months before his mission was finished, he with other missionaries was called to open up the Western Canadian Mission under President Walter Miller.

When he returned home he worked on the farm. At church he was Teachers Advisor and Mutual Improvement Superintendent in Preston Third Ward.

After he and June were married they both worked in the Stake and the ward. She was Stake M. I. A. Activity Counselor for eight years. Most of that time they both served as Dance Directors.

They raised corn, peas, beans, hay, barley and other crops on the farm, they also raised chickens and sold eggs. They built a beautiful modern home and enjoyed living in it for a number of years.

Stan had a very bad back injury, he had a serious operation in May 1960 and had to discontinue the heavy farm work.

Because of his accident it became necessary for June to take up her school teaching again. She started at Dayton, Idaho. Soon there was an opening at Intermountain School at Brigham City, Utah. She took her two small children with her to Brigham City on Monday morning, put

them in Kindergarten while she taught school. They would return to Preston, Idaho on Friday night. She kept up two homes.

Stan enrolled in school at U. S. U. at Logan, Utah in 1960. In 1962 he received his B. S. degree in Industrial Arts with a Superior Rating. At this writing in 1963 he and June are both teaching at Intermountain School at Brigham City, Utah.

JAMES ALMA LARSON

Jay attended school in Preston, Idaho, until 1960 when his parents moved to Brigham City, Utah. When he was eight years of age he started taking piano lessons from his Aunt Anna Moore, he went over to her house to practice every morning and on Sunday at 7:00 he took his lessons. When he moved to Brigham City he continued his lesson. He plays for Seminary and accompanies Boys Glee Club at Box Elder High School.

When Jay was fifteen years old his father had a back injury and at that time Jay took over most of the work on the farm, also cared for his cows and chickens.

He is now attending high school at Box Elder High School in 1963. He has maintained a straight "A" average during his three years there. He is a life scout and is presently doing Explorer work. He has received his Duty to God Award and is active in church work.

For his superior work as news carrier he received a years scholarship to the Weber College which he will use after he has graduated from high school. He also received a free trip to the World's Fair at Seattle, Washington in 1962.

SUZANNE LARSON

Suzanne Larson has an enviable record in her school work. She plays the piano and maintains high grades at school. She speaks German fluently and takes active part in church activities. In her 4-H Club work in sewing and cooking she has done excellent work, in 1961 she won many prizes in her sewing, and the dress she made won first prize in the club, in the county and at the state fair. At present she is a student at the Junior high school at Brigham City.

STANFORD DEAN LARSON

Dean plays the piano, he likes to read and he is tops in his grades at school. He likes sciences and can usually be found working on cars or some mechanical machine. He is a cub scout and rode on the train to Ogden, Utah. At Afton he had an air plane ride. He helps deliver papers and has a paper route of his own. He is in the fifth grade, 1962.

BRENT AND GARRY CALL LARSON

Garry and Brent are just two little boys who play together at home. Brent is in the Second grade and Garry is in kindergarten. They both sing very nicely, they paint and make numerous Indian and Cowboy imitations. Brent was baptized 11 May, 1963.

JAMES TRUMAN CALL AND VIRGINIA CHARLIENE HUNT

James (8-2) married Virginia (b. 28 Feb. 1934 at Norfolk, Virginia, daughter of Hunt and Hazel Wilson) 7 June 1958 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple

They had the following children:

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|--------------------------|---|
| (8-2-1) James Hunt Call | b. 19 May 1959 - Chicago, Cook Co., Ill. bp. m. d. |
| (8-2-2) Laurel Jean Call | b. 28 May 1960 - Chicago, Cook Co., Ill. bp. m. d. |

James is his mother's maiden name and Truman is his father's name. He started school when he was five years old. His teachers were Elmina Papworth, Helen Hemmert, and Lydia Michaelson.

He was baptized in Logan Temple by his Uncle, J. Arthur Osmond and confirmed by Harvey Sessions. The font in the temple was filled especially for this one baptism and all of the participants were special friends of the family.

He became interested in music at an early age perhaps because his mother Hazel, was interested in music. He played the piano and clarinet in the school band for four years.

He was a member of the 4-H Club and won \$25.00 bond and a trip to Denver Stock Show. He graduated from high school in 1934. He was very much interested in model airplanes and chemistry. Dean Hadderlie and James built a chemistry lab. James paid Dean 59¢ a month for the use of the lab. This was the beginning of his chemistry career. He has followed that ever since. He graduated from Seminary in 1946.

James went to B. Y. U. to summer school and studied music. In 1947 he was president of the student body at Star Valley High School. He earned a four year scholarship to the University of Wyoming. When he entered college he registered for the pre-medical course. He was on the honor roll and graduated from high school in 1947.

In college he made use of his music. He was also editor of the Ladelsian Magazine and a member of Lambda Delta Sigma and A. E. D. Fraternities, at the same time he was secretary of the M. I. A.

He graduated from the University, 23 August 1951 with a B.S. degree. He immediately enlisted in the army at Fort Douglas, Utah, 23 January, 1952. He went to Fort Lewis and Fort Ord. He was trans-

ferred to Btry A 53rd F.A. Bn. Ft. Ord and then to Co. F.A.O.C. Div. Army General School at Fort Riley, Kansas on the 22nd August, 1952 where he went through a six months period of training to become a lieutenant. This was a red letter day when he marched up and had gold bars pinned on his uniform by his buddy. Sixty-two were graduated that day 14 February 1953. One hundred fifty two boys had started with the class.

He attended medical school at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas. He went to Camp Kilmer, New Jersey. On 29 May he flew to Frankfurt, Maine by way of Azores and New Foundland, spent twenty hours on the plane. He was then sent to Landstuhl, Germany, where he spent seven and one half months. Then he returned home in January, 1954. Before leaving Europe he and his friend Reed Gardner made a tour of the country. They visited Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, and France. He bought an M.G. for the tour and brought it home with him.

Charliene is the daughter of an army officer so naturally she did a lot of traveling and moving to different territories. Her family was in Pearl Harbor at Kaimuki, at the time of the invasion. She remembers the blackouts, and the gas masks they had to wear. She could see the smoke from the bombs. They came back to the United States in March 1942 on the S.S. President Hayes. She went to Chicago to live when her father got a medical discharge. He passed away 29 Sept. 1944. Her mother went to work as an accountant. She is still working at the same job.

Charliene attended a number of schools in Chicago, she graduated from the Earle district school. She learned to play the ukulele, took lessons on the piano, learned tap dancing and acrobatics. Her mother gave her family much love and attention. Her grandmother Wilson was a great help to them, she was lively and a lot of fun to be with as was also her Aunt Loretta.

At Lindblom High School she took a preparatory course in nursing. She took part in a number of the social functions and clubs. She worked at the school store at noon to pay for her lunches. She graduated from high school in January 1955. She went into Michael Reese Hospital 1 March, 1955 as a student. She worked very hard for the next six months in all of the departments of hospital work.

She went to M. I. A. 6 March, 1956 and met James Call of Afton, Wyoming. He asked to take her home. She has been disgusted ever since for saying no. Their acquaintance was casual until Thanksgiving 1956.

James was working for Food and Drug Administration in Chicago. 28 February, 1957 on her birthday, he asked her to marry him. They took a trip to Afton, Wyoming to see his family over the Easter Vacation.

7 June, 1957 they were married in the Logan Temple in Utah. They had a wedding reception in Afton and a honeymoon in Yellowstone Park, then went to Chicago to set up housekeeping in a small apartment.

Charliene graduated from nursing school 1 March, 1958.

Jim started to work for Visking Co., and they bought a new home after a few months. Charliene got a job in the MacNeal Hospital at Berwin, Illinois. She writes, "When we moved to our new home we became active in our church." Charliene taught a Primary class and the M-Men and Gleaner Class in M. I. A. Jim was called on a Stake Mission. "We had two children in two years."

James father and mother came to visit with them in June 1960. The new daughter was just two weeks old, they were all happy that the grandparents could come while she was so tiny.

At the present time 1963, Jim and Charliene are the integrating committee to welcome the new converts into the church, as well as doing other church assignments.

Jim changed his place of work again. He is now working at Corn Products as a chemist.

(8-2-3) Lynette ^{Even}~~Vona~~ Call

b. 2 Feb., 1963 in Chicago, Cook Co., Illinois.

LEONE CALL AND DUNCAN WAYNE HENRIE

Leone (10) married Wayne (b. 16 June, 1896, at Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah, son of James Duncan Henrie and Ghena Tolson) 8 June, 1921, at Salt Lake City, S.L. Co., Utah, Temple. ^{D. 17 Mar. 1965} Wayne bp. 24 Nov. 1920.

Wayne died 17 Mar. 1965, Ventura, California.

They had the following children:

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| (10-1) Jean Henrie | b. 31 Mar. 1922 - Tetonia, Teton Co., Idaho bp. 29 Apr. 1930 m. 27 June 1943 - William Howard Lee d. |
| (10-2) Patricia Ann Henrie | b. 2 July 1937 - Ventura, Ventura Co., California. bp. 1 Sept. 1956 m. 18 June 1958 - George Michael Butsikares m. John Wendell d. |

I was born in Afton Wyoming on the sixteenth day of December, 1898.

Father had just built a new house, and although it was not finished it was far enough along so that my parents moved into it. They let Orlando Barrus move into their old home which was on the corner of the large block. I was the first child to be born in this new house.

I remember as a child going across the street to my sister Lucy's house. She taught me how to iron dish towels.

I loved to go to her place. She was so pretty and her house was always neat and attractive. She had a darling baby - always dressed like a doll. I sort of idolized her.

She worked in the millinery shop each spring making hats and the hats were beautiful, flowers and feathers and all.

She was also my Sunday School teacher.

I remember when Gillette brought his girl friend Louisa and her sisters to stay with us a few days. One of the girls said she wished she had some cold cream so I proceeded to go to the pantry, skim some cream from the milk pans and take the dish of cream to the girls. How they laughed. But even then I didn't understand about this cold cream business.

Later when Gillette and Louisa were to be married, Gillette with help, finished the fourth upstairs bedroom, and he and Louisa lived in the two west rooms.

Their first child, Beatrice was born there. Louisa's mother had

come from Paris to be with her at this time.

The day Beatrice was born, Alice, Louisa's youngest sister, and I were playing in the "Upper Stairs." The "Upper Stairs" was part of the third story of the house, a big open space with windows on the North and South and a nice warm place to play.

Alice told me Louisa was going to have a baby. I wouldn't believe it. But sure enough, that day she did -- a little baby girl. We were so excited.

In 1910, my sister Irene and Arlin Allred went to Salt Lake and were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

Irene took sick and was operated on. A decayed disc in her back had to be removed. My mother stayed in Salt Lake to be with her. They stayed at the home of my Aunt Jane, Mother's sister, and they stayed for ever so long. It seemed an eternity to me.

I stayed with my oldest sister Lois. Lois's husband, Morris, was a farmer and they had several small children. I went to school during the daytime, but I was old enough to be of some help and there was always dishes to be washed -- how I hated to wash dishes.

There was not much room in Lois' small house. The upstairs was not finished at that time, but she took me in and tried to make things nice for me. My bed was a couch in the living room.

Clarence was the baby. He was a little more than a year old and always into something. To me it was a long, long winter without my mother.

It was especially cold that winter, with the snow often above the fences, and the two long blocks between her house and ours seemed a long, long way.

I remember one evening I was so homesick that Lois let me go home for awhile. The Parlor was warm and cheerful and it was so good to be in my own home.

Gillette still lived upstairs. His baby Beatrice had the Whooping Cough. She had it extremely bad. She had never been a strong baby and now this.

Louisa brought her downstairs for me to see her when all at once she started to cough and cough and choke till she turned black in the face. Her mother took her by the feet and shook her and took her outside into the cold, cold air still shaking her until she finally caught her breath. Her mother said this had happened many times. So I worried about the baby, Beatrice.

Gladys stayed with my sister Lucy that winter and she had the Whooping Cough also, but not a severe case. I did not get it.

Truman stayed at home with Papa. I don't remember where Roland was, perhaps away at school or on his Mission.

Irene finally was well enough to come home. She and Arlin set up housekeeping in the southeast bedrooms and used the large hall way to keep part of their things in.

Later Gillette and Louisa moved into their new home and Irene and Arlin also moved near by.

One bright afternoon I was sitting on the doorstep holding Delsa, Irene's baby when she stiffened out and started to turn purple. I thought she was dead. It was a convulsion, the first one we had seen and no one knew what to do until the doctor came. From then on she had many convulsions, but none as bad as that first one.

I was in my third year of school when Papa's store burned down. I was being kept after school to finish some work when a child come into the room and said "Joe Call's store is on fire." My teacher, Miss Vera Lawton, I, and all the children ran to the window. We could see the smoke and we ran as fast as we could to the fire. The street was crowded with people watching the fire. A large two story lumber building really makes a big fire. Furniture, buckets of candy and dry goods were all over the street. Many people had helped Papa to save what they could from the fire. There was even a photographer taking pictures.

Somehow this conglomeration of things got moved into an empty building at the other end of town -- two blocks away-- and papa was in business again, long enough to sell the things that had been saved.

The second floor of Papa's store had been used for a dance hall, and Papa brought home the piano. He also brought home buckets of candy. That winter I and my friends had a ball stuffing ourselves with candy. Then one day it disappeared - sold I am sure, and once again we had the use of our little back bedroom.

Immediately after the fire, father and the boys began hauling logs from the canyon to the lumber mill. Within a year father had built a new dance hall. This was a one story building, much larger than the first. There was a small corner for a candy store, and the dance Saturday night was a big social event. This is where I learned to dance, and my brother Truman was very patient about helping me.

The year I was in the eighth grade our school district bought my Uncle Anson's home to use as a High School. It was a large home with many rooms. My brothers, Truman and Roland were among the first class to enter the High School. The next year I was there and Roland graduated. He had been to high school at Paris and at Ogden before going on his mission.

By the time I was ready to graduate in 1917 we had a beautiful new high school building.

My Senior year was both memorable and fun. I was a reporter for

our school paper, and I went with the debating team all the way to Montpelier. I had a part in the Senior Play and also a small comedy part in the faculty play. I was a dancing girl in the operetta and valedictorian of the Senior class. It was a wonderful year for me, marred only by the fact all of our boys, seniors and juniors, belonged to the National Guard, and in April of that year had been called to service in World War I. They were in France at the time I graduated.

That summer I worked part time for my brother Roland at the soda fountain in the drug store. Roland later sold the drug store to my older brother, Gillette.

Many of my schoolmates had gone to Laramie to summer school to learn to be teachers.

The following September, on the night before the elementary schools were to open, the Superintendent of Schools came to see me. He needed a teacher for grades one to four in the town of Freedom. I would receive fifty dollars a month, and twenty of this would go for room and board. Monday morning my father and my brother Truman drove me and the new Principal, Earl Bagley, to Freedom. Thus I began my teaching career. Poor children, imagine having a teacher who knew practically nothing, taking over. Well, I survived and so did the children, but we had three different principals during the year. I spent the following summer at Laramie at school, and the next year I felt like a more seasoned teacher.

That was the year the flu hit the valley. A shepherd was ill, and was brought into the town of Afton. Almost before we knew what was happening, many of the people were ill and dying. The doctor died, and his brother, Byron, who was also a doctor was so ill he refused even to let his wife in the room where he was. All the schools were closed and the people were afraid to leave their homes. The Allred Hotel was used as a sort of hospital, and after begging my mother, she let me help in the kitchen of the Hotel, cooking, washing dishes, and preparing the trays for the sick people. Later my father, my brother Truman, and even my mother came down with the flu. They never allowed me in the room where they were.

The following year I attended school at the State Agricultural College in Utah. Then I got the flu, but I had excellent care and recovered after only three weeks.

After my year at college I taught at Osmond, a small two room school only five miles from home. I taught grades five through eight, and I was Principal. It was an interesting and successful year and Irene Johnson, the other teacher, and I enjoyed each others companionship.

In November Wayne Henrie made a trip to Afton to see me and gave me a diamond ring. I was so surprised I had to think it over, but before I went to sleep my mind was made up. He came again at Christmas Holiday time and stayed a week. We decided to be married when my school was over in the spring.

As it was, we should have waited a week or two before starting our trip to the Salt Lake Temple. The spring thaws were just beginning and we had snow and mud all the way. We started early in the morning and way after dark we arrived exhausted and muddy at home of my Aunt Annis in Blackfoot. No one was there. My mother fixed us some food, and we dropped off to sleep. The next day we drove on to Bountiful and the following day, June eighth, 1921, we were married.

Mother and Father went home in the car and Wayne and I took the train to Tetonia, Idaho.

Wayne and a friend of his had rented a garage, but his friend soon left, and Wayne ran the garage by himself during the summer until the snow came. People did not use their cars during the winter in those days.

At first we lived in two rooms at the Hoope's Hotel. Mrs. Hoopes took me over and helped me in so many ways. In the fall, Jack Lyons, the Station Manager for the Railway, ask us to live at the new station house. We paid no rent, and Jack paid us ten dollars a month for board, so during the winter when the garage closed we were still able to get along. We had a cow which provided milk for ourselves and for Mrs. Hoops too. We needed very little money, but by the time our baby came, March 31st, we had none left.

In April, Wayne's father had an attack of appendicitis, and we took him to the hospital in Idaho Falls. He died there. It was a greivous loss. Wayne's father had been respected and admired by every one in the valley.

We spent the summer at the ranch Wayne's father had left to him. It was beautiful at the ranch -- the majestic Tetons to the East, and a stream of clear, rippling water winding through the two hundred acres. There were trees along the banks of the stream, and in the fall we picked wild chokeberries.

Wayne worked at a neighboring ranch for fifty dollars a month, and I went to Boise for nine weeks of summer school. The following winter I was teaching again, as principal of the two room, North Leigh School. Teton Valley, in the winter, is cold. Much of the time I rode a horse to school, because the snowdrifts were too high for the sleigh to get thru.

I loved the Teton Valley and the ranch, and when we moved to Logan, Utah in the Spring, it was for economic reasons. We stayed with my sister Irene, and Wayne worked for Arlin in his garage. Once again I went to summer school, this time in Pocatello for nine weeks. My sister, Lucy, took care of my baby.

At the end of the summer we took a camping trip to Yellowstone Park. Wayne, I, my neice Lenna, and our baby, Jean. At night, Wayne would make up a bed of pine needles on which we put our blankets. He fished, we hiked, and I cooked over an open fire. We came home feeling relaxed and happy.

The next winter was for me most unhappy. The garage was closed for the winter, and Wayne was trying to sell cars - a most unprofitable business. I left Wayne and went to Thatcher, Idaho to be Principal of another two room school. The only place I could find to board refused to take my baby because she cried the first day, so I had to leave her with my sister, Lucy, in Logan, Utah. By March I was so lonesome and unhappy that I resigned, but by that time the Thatcher School had a new trustee, Vernon Mendenhall. He persuaded me to stay. He moved me, and my baby, Jean, into his home, and his wife took care of my baby along with her own two children.

In the meantime Wayne had started to school at the Utah State Agricultural College. He was admitted on the basis of an entrance examination, he had completed only two years of high school. He attended classes summer and winter, and at the end of three years he graduated Phi Beta Kappa.

Then, believe it or not, both Wayne and I went back to Thatcher, Idaho to teach in the high school. Jobs were not easy to get, even so, I did not feel easy about going back to that same little town where I had been so unhappy. But things were different with Wayne there, and I enjoyed teaching Home Economics to the same children I had three years before in the elementary school.

We taught in Thatcher for two years, and then returned to the State Agricultural College at Logan, Utah, where both Wayne and I completed the work for a Master's degree.

In April of 1930 we packed all our belongings into our old car and left for California. That summer we attended the University of California at Berkeley, to qualify for the California teacher's credential. In the fall Wayne had a job teaching at the Junior College in Ventura - and there we have been ever since.

In October I was asked to teach the fifth and sixth grades at Somis, a small town about twenty miles from Ventura. I taught at Somis for two years, and then was given the Principalship of the two room school at Del Norte, about fifteen miles from Ventura. I taught at Del Norte for four years.

This was during the depression. Wayne, along with most of the faculty at the Ventura College, had not been rehired after his third year. California has a tenure law. If a teacher is hired for their fourth year, they have a permanent position for the rest of their career. Ventura just was not making anyone permanent.

Wayne sold insurance for two years, then the College offered him a new contract. I stayed home that year and was doubly blessed. A lovely little baby girl, Patricia, was born to us on July 2, 1937. Our other daughter, Jean, was fifteen years old at the time, and she was so thrilled to have a little sister. She was almost as happy as I was -- if that could be possible. Our oldest daughter was becoming a lovely young woman, and no longer did she feel alone. There was work and happiness

for us all. Wayne was now a permanent teacher at the college. We had a home, friends, and financial security.

Since I was not teaching I had time to take a more active part in our church. I taught in the Sunday School and in Primary. Then one day, when Patricia was only a few months old, I was asked to be secretary of the Relief Society. Jean Davis was the President, and I served under her three years. I also served under Sister Kirkpatrick and Sister Janet Sessions - I do not remember how many years. Later I was asked to be a counselor to the Primary President. She was so humble and spiritual, I learned a great deal from her. Then to my great surprise, I received a letter from our Stake President asking me to serve as a member of the Primary Stake Board. It was a wonderful experience, one I shall always treasure. I seemed to know that I was doing ever so small a part of the things I was sent on earth to do.

World War II. I was asked - almost required - to go back to teaching. I went to Hueneme at Easter time. Many people had moved into the area to work at the Navy Supply Base. The schools were overcrowded and on double sessions. The following three years I taught in Ventura, stayed home for a year, then taught in Ventura three more years. I had another two year breather, then went to El Rio (almost a suburb of Ventura). By then the teacher's salaries had increased. There was a good retirement system. I taught in El Rio for nine more years.

In 1961, Wayne was sixty-five years old. The College had adopted a policy of retiring all teachers at sixty-five. Wayne wanted me to stop teaching also, so I did.

That summer Patricia came home to attend the Music Academy of the West. She was a talented violinist.

Patricia's marriage of three years had been very unhappy. Patricia after going to the temple in Los Angeles, and consulting with our ex-bishop, reached the decision that if she was ever to have peace of mind that it could not be with the husband she had chosen. So sad and difficult as it was, she filed for and obtained a divorce. A year and a half after her separation she married John R. Wendell, a man, whom as far as we can determine, will give her the type of life she should have. He is a returned missionary, a good father to her child, kind and thoughtful. He gives unselfishly of his time and effort working for our church. At the present time he is working for his Doctor's degree in Languages at the University of Connecticut.

Our older daughter, Jean, is teaching Kindergarten in the Los Angeles City schools. She says she has never done anything that she has enjoyed quite so much. Her husband teaches science in the Granada Hills High School. They have five lovely children and are buying a new home.

Wayne has been a teacher for the Priesthood class for five years, and counselor to the Superintendent of the Sunday School for a year.

Last week we were asked by Bishop Holyoak to serve on the Genealogical Committee of the Ward. I have hopes that we will use this opportunity to grow and strengthen our faith in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

D. WAYNE HENRIE

D. Wayne Henrie, the second son of James D. Henrie and Ghena Toolson Henrie, born in Smithfield, Utah, June 16, 1896. Boyhood spent on a ranch in Idaho, which was homesteaded by father. Attended the North Leigh School and graduated from eighth grade at age thirteen. Then went to the high school at Driggs, Idaho for two years. In second year mother died and for the next few years helped Dad on the ranch and did farm work for other people.

In the fall of 1917, I took a carload of cattle to St. Joseph, Missouri, then went on to Kansas City, Missouri and attended the Rahe Auto School for four or five months.

On returning to Idaho, obtained work as a mechanic in Afton, Wyoming. In the fall returned to Rahe Auto School for several months and then came home and enlisted in the Air Corps of U.S. Army. Served in Texas and Florida and was discharged at Fort Logan, Colorado. Spent the next summer as a mechanic in a garage at Driggs, Idaho. The next spring leased a garage at Tetonia, Idaho and ran it for two years.

Was married to Leone Call in the Salt Lake Temple on June 8, 1921. Father died in 1922.

In 1923 Family moved to Logan, Utah and worked as a mechanic in Logan and Wellsville.

In 1924 was admitted to Utah State College and graduated in Summer of 1927. Taught school at Central High School, at Thatcher, Idaho for two years. Returned to Utah State College and obtained Masters Degree in Economics in 1929.

The next stop was at Berkeley, California where I attended the University for two quarters. Took a teaching job at Ventura College, Ventura, California in fall of 1930. Taught there until 1961 and was retired. Past two years has been a life of leisure. Nothing to do and the rest of my life to do it in.

JEAN HENRIE AND WILLIAM HOWARD LEE

Jean (10-1) married William (b. 12 Dec. 1924 at Arizona, Kansas, son of John Thomas Lee and Wastella Mae McHone) 27 June, 1943 at Ventura, Ventura Co., California.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---|
| (10-1-1) William Gerald Lee | b. 18 Feb. 1944 - Ventura, Ventura Co., California bp. 3 Jan. 1953 m. Jan. 1968 - <i>Sydney Lee Epstein</i> d. |
| (10-1-2) Ghena Lee | b. 10 Feb. 1947 - Ventura, Ventura Co., California bp. 5 March, 1955 m. 30 Aug. 1969 - <i>Alan Charles Dalby</i> d. |
| (10-1-3) Linda Illona Lee | b. 29 Nov. 1948 - Ventura, Ventura Co., California bp. 27 April, 1957 m. d. |
| (10-1-4) Marilyn Victoria Lee | b. 3 Oct. 1952 - Ventura, Ventura Co., California bp. 1962 m. 25 Aug. 1968 - <i>Rex Charles Atired</i> d. |
| (10-1-5) James Jonathan Lee | b. 20 Sept. 1954 - Ventura, Ventura Co., California bp. m. d. |

I was born in Tetonia , Idaho, on March 31, 1922.

When I was six we lived in Thatcher, Idaho, where my parents were teaching. We lived in a tiny two room wooden house back of the high school. The inside walls were covered with paper from magazines and newspaper. In the winter my parents kept the bedroom door closed. It was very cold in the bedroom, but the front room had a stove. Once a week mother would heat enough water to fill the wash tub for our bath. I stayed in the bedroom while first my father, and then my mother took their bath--then it was my turn.

I started school that year. It was a two mile walk to school. The snow was deep and the cold freezing wind blew into my face. At six years of age you seem very small struggling through all that snow. My teacher had four grades. We colored. We played. We took a pin and poked a hole in all the "O's" we could find in the newspaper.

When I was nine we moved to Ventura, California. I was starting the third grade, and no one could have had a more frustrating experience.

The other children could read and spell. I had never had a primer.

When I was ten my parents bought a new house on Brent Street. Jerry O'Brien, the boy who lived across the street, invited us on a grunion hunt. Grunion are small fish that come onto the beach during certain seasons to lay their eggs - usually by the light of a full moon. When the waves wash the fish in, you grab them in your hands, and stuff them into the flour sack tied to your waist.

We dressed in swim suits. Not so my father. He wore his suit and went along to hold the flash light. When the grunion started coming in, the excitement was too much for daddy. He was down in the waves, catching grunion with the rest of us.

For the next five or six years Jerry and I were friends. We went on hikes, rode our bicycles, and did our homework together. When we graduated from high school, he and his mother moved to Los Angeles so he could attend U. C. L. A. That year I was in the tenth grade.

I didn't study a great deal in high school, which was probably the reason I lacked one-half of one grade point of having the B average necessary for U. C. L. A. Besides, I still couldn't spell. My father told me quite frankly that if I did go to college I would flunk out.

I went to work. I worked as a typist, and then as a secretary-memorizing the letters. My shorthand was, to say the least, inadequate. I spent my noon hour with a dictionary in my lap.

At the end of the year I had a thousand dollars in the bank and used half of it for tuition at U. S. C. By studying eight to twelve hours a day I managed straight A's my first semester and received a four year scholarship.

In the meantime, romance had come into my life.

I first met William Lee at the Gold and Green ball in Santa Barbara, and for the next two years chased him unmercifully.

We were married June 27, 1943, and a few months later he went overseas with the 222'nd Infantry Regiment of the Rainbow Division. He was a machine-gunner in an Anti-Tank Company in front-line combat in France and Germany.

It was during the three years that Bill was fighting for our country that I attended U. S. C.

Even after V. E. day, Bill didn't come home. He had been assigned to the occupational forces in Austria. This he managed to turn into an advantage. He received a release from duty to attend the Institute of Chemistry in Vienna.

Bill returned to the United States in March, 1946. He also attended U. S. C., graduating in 1950.

WILLIAM GERALD LEE AND SYDNEY LEE EPSTEIN

(10-1-1) William Gerald married Sydney Lee (b
) Jan. 1908 at L.A. Cal.

They had the following children:

(10-1-1-1) Roger Cameron Lee b. Jan. 1969 - Los Angeles L.A. Co. Cal.
bp
m
d

GHENA LEE AND ALAN CHARLES DALBY

(10-1-2) Ghena married Alan (b. 10 Feb. 1945, at Payson, Utah, son of Alma LaMar Dalby and Audrie Hanson) 30 Aug. 1969 at the Manti Temple, Manti, Utah

They had the following children:

(10-1-2-1)

b.
bp.
m.
d.

MARILYN VICTORIA LEE AND REX CHARLES ALLRED

(10-1-4) Marilyn married Rex (b. 10 Nov. 1950, Farmington, San Juan Co., New Mexico, son of David William Allred and Ione Steele) 25 Aug. 1968.

Rex was killed in action in the Vietnam war 15 May 1969.

We moved to Ojai, California, where we lived until 1957. Bill worked as a Geologist for Intex Oil Co. The Ojai Valley is beautiful. It is surrounded by mountains and covered with Oak Trees. The children loved to hike through the hills and in the summer they swam in the river.

In 1957, we moved to Belem de Para, Brazil, where Bill worked for Petrobras, the Brazilian National Oil Co. Belem is the Northern Capital City of Brazil, situated on the Para River, one of the many estuaries of the Amazon.

Belem is two degrees from the equator. It is an old city and one of contrasts -- extreme wealth and utter poverty. Every kind of disease and insects are present. The hot humid atmosphere presses against you, taking away any desire for activity. The attitude of most of the people reflect this. They live with an utter absence of material things. They are hungry most of the time, yet they will work only enough to provide bare substance for the present-never worrying about tomorrow. Little boys of five sell candy at the theaters or bus stops. Other children dig weeds from the cobblestone streets.

I did not like Belem. It was dirty. People threw garbage into the street. The buildings were mildewed and crumbling. During the dry season it rained every day. During the wet season it rained all day, every day.

We had no telephone and no automobile. The electricity was more than undependable. There was not a store where you could buy a ready made dress, suit, or pair of shoes.

The meat was sold in hunks - skin, innards, and all covered with flies. There were ants and cockroaches crawling over the bread in the stores. There were worms in the rice and weavels in the beans. Meat, rice and beans were almost the only food available in the city.

In 1959 we vacationed in Europe. We have traveled through the Central Americas, the West Indies, and much of South America. No-where do the economic opportunities for the average people exist as they do in our country.

I am teaching school now in Tarzana, California. Bill is teaching Science in Granda Hills High. My work, to me, is something very special, because I have seen what people are like without education.

Bill and I celebrated our twentieth wedding anniversary two weeks ago. We have the things that make for happiness. We are living in the most wonderful country in the world. Both Bill and I enjoy our work, and we are buying a new home.

We have five children, all of whom I am proud of. William Gerald is nineteen (February 18, 1944), and is attending San Fernando State College. Ghena is sixteen (February 10, 1947), Linda Illona is fourteen (November 29, 1948), Marilyn Victoria is ten (October 3, 1952), and James Jonathan is eight (September 18, 1954.)

PATRICIA ANN HENRIE AND JOHN RICHARD WENDEL

Patricia (10-2) married (2) John Richard (b. 25 July, 1935 at Salt Lake City. Son of John Max Wendel and Charlotte Richter) 28 Aug. 1962 at Salt Lake City, Utah.

They had the following children:

| | | |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|-------|
| (10-2-2) Anja Karin Wendel | b. 20 July 1964 - Manchester, | Conn. |
| | bp. | |
| | m. | |
| | d. | |
| { 10-2-3) John Douglas Wendel | b. 4 Oct. 1966 - Northampton, | Mass. |
| | bp. | |
| | m. | |
| | d. | |

Patricia (10-2) married (1) George (b. 11 Apr. 1935, at Newark, New Jersey. Son of Michael Leonidas Butsikares and Antonia Doaknomakow) 18 June, 1958 in Los Angeles, L. A. County, California, Temple. This Temple Marriage to George was cancelled 29 June, 1963 by the Church Presidency. Their child is:

| | |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| (10-2-1) Jessie Michael Butsikares | b. 20 May, 1959 - Salt Lake City, |
| | S. L. Co., Utah. |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |

The daughter of Duncan Wayne Henrie and Leone Call, I was born July 2, 1937, at Ventura, California. Favored by a devoted fifteen year old sister, Jean, and parents pleased to have a second child, I spent a pleasant (and likely spoiled) childhood. My father taught economics and business machines at the local junior college; mother had retired from teaching only to return during World War II, when I was in the second grade.

My sister Jean married William Howard Lee when I was five years old. I loved being her flower girl and wearing the beautiful, long dress mother had made for me. For weeks afterward the neighbor boy and I played "getting married."

My parents owned the vacant lot next door to our house, and I and the other children in the neighborhood spent much of our time climbing in the walnut trees there and in the lemon orchard behind our houses. Dad had chickens for several years and for a while some rabbits as well.

I began first grade in mid-year at Saint Catherine's Academy, a Catholic school not far from my home. It was there I began piano lessons. The next year my parents transferred me to the public schools because, mother said, I "was getting to like their little prayers too much." That year I won a prize - a giant Hershey bar, very scarce during the war - for reading more books than anyone else in the class. For many years

I read with a flashlight under the bedcovers long after my parents thought I was asleep. School and all that went with it was always "fun" for me.

At eight I chose to play the violin, and mother was pleased because she no longer had to "make me practice the piano;" I liked practicing the violin.

During junior high school, the rest of my time was spent playing tennis. Two years I represented our school in the Ojai tennis tournament.

Every Saturday for two winters, my father or another father drove a car full of us to Los Angeles to play with the All-Southern California Junior High School orchestra. The conductor, Cyril Gallick, I still admire as a wonderful teacher for young people. In high school I played three years with a similar high school group at Santa Barbara. These orchestras introduced me - enthusiastically - to orchestral playing. Just before my junior year in high school, I began to study with my first "master" violin teacher, Stefan Krayk. Dad drove me to Santa Barbara every week for lessons until I was old enough to drive alone, a year and a half later.

Two years I edited the high school newspaper. My neighbor and friend Warren Arnold and I were responsible for securing the school's affiliation with the California Scholarship Federation, and I became a charter president. I graduated in 1954 as valedictorian of our class.

Summers during my high school and early college years I worked on the tax rolls at the Ventura County Court House, a musty place where I first learned about working for the government: "Work slower, or you'll work yourself out of a job!"

I began college at the University of California at Santa Barbara and was among the "pioneers" who survived the school's first year on its new campus at Goleta. My happiest memories of that year are of sitting on the bluff, about 100 yards from my dormitory, watching the waves roll in as the sun set over the ocean. Somehow "bluff-sitters" didn't fit into Santa Barbara College society, and the next year I transferred to Brigham Young University.

That summer and the one following I studied violin with Sascha Jacobsen (the owner of the "Red Diamond" Stradivarius which was washed out to sea through a Santa Monica storm drain and restored by Hans Weissahr, from whom I later bought my own violin) at the Music Academy of the West. It was there I met the girls who were in Salt Lake City to become my closest friends.

The "Y" exceeded all my expectations, and the next three years were exhilarating and rewarding. What a surprise I had, though, to hear a student assembly opened with prayer. I participated in several musical and service groups and was elected to the senior women's honorary, White Key. Perhaps most thrilling to me was the opportunity to play the first movement of the Mendelssohn violin concerto with the BYU orchestra. I graduated in 1958 with high honors in music education.

In the Church I had served as Sunday School secretary for three years, teacher of several classes, and briefly as a Relief Society counselor at BYU.

In June of 1958 I married George Butsikares and moved to Salt Lake City, where I taught school and played with the Utah Symphony under Maurice Abravanel. Jesse Michael was born May 20, 1959.

When Jesse was six weeks old, I was called to be president of the Primary in the 19th ward, Salt Lake stake. The ward was so transient that during the two years, I had ten different counselors. My dear Aunt Lucy, who lived upstairs from me, was a great source of strength to me during these years.

In June of 1961 I left my husband and spent the summer in California with my parents, who cared for Jesse while I again studied violin at the Music Academy of the West, this time with my excellent Salt Lake teacher, Sally Peck Lenz.

That fall, my parents returned with me to Salt Lake City and continued to care for Jesse while I did graduate work at the University of Utah and continued my most pleasant symphony job.

John Richard Wendel and I were married August 28, 1962, and Jesse thus acquired a new father.

With my ever-helpful parents doing much of the packing and box-tying, we moved the next week to Storrs, Connecticut, where John is working toward a Ph.D. in German literature. For three months this winter I substituted in a kindergarten in Manchester, Conn., and just recently I have resumed playing violin professionally, in Hartford. Since we are thirty miles from the Church here, we make Sunday quite special by staying the entire day at church - a built in "family day."

Life is good to us. Jesse is a happy and responsive child. John is teaching us both some German, and we often sing German folk songs, sometimes while John plays his recorder. We are surrounded by fine books and music. Could anyone ask for more? Not I, at least.

JOHN RICHARD WENDEL

The son of John Max Wendel and Charlotte Richter, I was born July 25, 1935, in Salt Lake City, Utah, the first of four children. There followed three other children: Norman Richter (1938), Leonard Max, (1941), and Judith (1943).

Known among my family as Richard, I was raised in a German-American tradition, strict discipline. I was a pleasant, happy child until one day I tried to push a chair, and not succeeding too well, got angry. This streak of temper is still with me.

In 1941 I began the first of many years of schooling. At the end of the first half year I was presented a book for perfect attendance. I liked

the book so well that I continued going to school and earned a second book and thus at the end of the year was two books richer and firmly entrenched in the habit of going to school - both of these characteristics remain with me to the present day. I enjoyed my schooling, although I was to be reprimanded time and again for my deportment.

In the summer of 1943 I embarked on my musical career in all seriousness - with a second-hand silver trumpet. Several days after it was purchased I contracted the mumps and further aggravated the disease by blowing. But that crisis passed, and during the year with the help of my mother, I made substantial progress. In the fourth grade my crowning achievement was to be the first in the class to memorize the complete times tables. The beginning of my fifth year of school was marked by the purchase of a lacquered brass cornet, a much better instrument, but chiefly liked because of its beautiful color.

The fifth year of schooling introduced me to playing in the band. My most memorable experience was being cracked on the head one day by the director Max Dalby because of excessive talking. In my sixth year I didn't take band because I didn't like the new director.

My home was in Granger, then a farming community outside of Salt Lake City. My grandfather Leonard Michael Wendel owned a considerable amount of land which was farmed by the sons, all of whom were trained as cabinet making, I did attain some appreciation for fine workmanship, which my father and grandfather exemplified.

Three years of junior high passed quickly. I still continued with private music lessons. But sometime during these three years I broke away from the help of my mother. Though she protested at first, I felt I would like to practice alone. It did lighten her load, for she was helping Norman with piano and clarinet, and Leonard and Judy with the violin. Beginning at 6:00 a.m. the house burst forth with an avalanche of sound for many years.

My interest in reading declined for several years - because I wanted to have friends rather than be a bookworm as I had often been called. My high school interests ranged through music, drama, speech, and dance. Because of my musical ability I performed in many assemblies. My acting ability was nothing to speak of. I satisfied my nonsense desires by being one of the stage managers, and loved to be cheered by the studentbody as I swept the stage before an assembly.

I started my semi-professional career as a musician by joining a dance band in my sophomore year. This activity was to help finance my schooling for the next five years. In my senior year I began milking my uncle's cows which further supplemented my income until 1955.

I graduated from Cyprus High School in 1953 and promptly enrolled at the University of Utah. Music and speech held my interest for the first two years. A lively English teacher, Coralie Beyers, introduced me for the second time to literature, and this became my third interest. Besides playing in the University Band, I played with the orchestra several quarters and appeared in two Young People's Theater productions.

On August 12, 1955, my father passed away because of cancer, knowing, however that I would be given an opportunity to go on a mission. My activity in the church had been that of most young men. I had graduated from Primary, achieved the rank of Life Scout and progressed in the Priesthood. I was ordained an Elder April 24, 1955, by Albert E. Carlson.

I was called to serve in the West German mission and left October 26, 1955, arriving at Bremerhaven November 4. I had come to the land of my ancestors. Here it was that my great grandfather John Wendel and his family had joined the Church. It was from here that my mother had come in 1927. And here it was that my father had labored from 1927 to 1930 as a missionary. Two and a half years, nine cities, and fifteen companions later I returned. I was not the most hard-working missionary in the mission, but I did come to know and appreciate the language, the people and their way of life. I came to understand the gospel more fully and to appreciate my own German heritage. And I developed what the Germans call the "Wanderlust"--the desire to travel, to see, to listen, and to learn.

The following fall (1958) I again took up my studies and in order not to lose my second language decided to major in German. I graduated in August, 1960, with a B. A. in German with a minor in music. I completed one year of graduate work at the "U", going to school part time and working just enough to keep my rent paid -- my mother had earlier encouraged my independence by packing my belongings and suggesting I take them with me.

In February of 1961 at the advice of my former college English instructor and her husband, I applied at several universities for an assistantship in German. The University of Connecticut offered me a National Defense Fellowship, and I accepted, partly because it would finance my schooling and secondly because I would have the chance to become acquainted with the Eastern part of the country.

After completing my first year I came home to Salt Lake and took three music classes at the "U"; late that summer - August 28, 1962, I married Patricia Henrie Butsikares and in the contract received Jesse, my "unbreakable toy." I am learning the joys and problems of married life and look forward hopefully to the future.

GLADYS CALL AND JOHN CHARLES MALLORY

Gladys (11) married John (b. 6 Apr. 1900, at Bedford, Lincoln Co., Wyoming, son of Charles Lemuel Mallory and Emily Sophia Stoffers) 16 Aug. 1922, in Salt Lake Temple.

They had the following child:

| | |
|-----------------------|---|
| (11-11) Helen Mallory | b. 27 Mar. 1939 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyo. bp. 16 April 1947 - T. 1 July, 1960 m. 1 July, 1960 - Gary E. Nelson, Idaho Falls, T. . d. |
|-----------------------|---|

I, Gladys Call Mallory, was born in a large frame house on Adams Street and Third Ave., Afton, Uinta Co., Wyo. (now Lincoln Co.) I was the second child to be born in this house, of a family of eleven children. I am the last child to be born to Joseph and Sarah Isabel Call. Constance Eggleston, a mid-wife, was in attendance at my birth. There were no doctors within fifty miles of us. I was blessed by my Uncle Anson V. Call and given the name, Gladys.

I was a tomboy in my growing up years, there was only one girl near my age in the neighborhood, so I played with boys most of the time. I could beat any of them in a race, playing ball, climbing hills, etc. My closest friend was Helen Burton (Bennion). She lived just one block from me for twenty years.

The day I was eight years old I was baptized by my father in Swift Creek. There was plenty of snow on the ground. After the baptism I was wrapped in quilts and taken home in a sleigh. I was a little late for school that noon, 10 Mar. 1910. I was confirmed the next Sunday by Archibald Moffit.

I entered M. I. A. at the age of 14, I was made treasurer and worked with President Delecta Burton. I worked as an officer in the M. I. A. either in the stake or the ward for 35 years. I asked to be released because of the loss of my hearing.

I had lots of fun during my high school days. The school was small. Six of us girls were always doing something to cause excitement, such as having a "Flag rush" between classes; or taking teachers for a sleigh ride and not getting them back in time for school, planning parties, etc. I was usually in hot water.

I was vice president of the class during the year of 1918-19. We had the flu epidemic and our school was closed for more than a month, we received only half credit for that year. Roscoe Roberts, our Junior class president, died with the flu and I finished the year as class president. There were several of my friends who died that year.

I met John Charles Mallory of Bedford, Wyoming in the fall of 1918. He had a beautiful team of horses and a black-topped buggy. He and I with my niece, Lenna Osmond and Leland White had many exciting times

riding in that buggy and in a sleigh.

In 1919 John and I started going steady. I stayed in high school an extra year to be with him. In 1920 we both went to the University of Wyoming to summer school.

In the fall of 1921, we both started to teach school. I was placed at Thayne and he taught at Afton. We were together every week end.

John went to summer school in 1922, he was going to be there for twelve weeks, but he came home at the end of six weeks and we decided to get married. We were married in the Salt Lake Temple by Hyrum G. Smith, after a rather long courtship.

We have spent many wonderful years together. We have taught school, attended college together at the University of Wyo., USU., U. of Washington, and Brigham Young University, where we graduated in 1933.

We were not blessed with a child until we had been married for seventeen and one half years. After Helen came we lived only for her it seemed.

I graduated from the Brigham Young University in 1933. I taught school for 28 years and resigned because of the loss of my hearing.

I was made an honorary Golden Gleaner in Dec. of 1950, one of the first three in our stake. I was honored at the Stake Gold and Green Ball 15 Jan., 1954 and was presented with a silver compact. I was released from Stake MIA in May, 1955. I was Gospel Doctrine class secretary from March 1956 when we joined the second ward, and held that position until we began moving around in 1958. I worked in the Primary and Sunday School for a few years.

In 1960-61 I taught First Aid for John at the Intermountain Indian School. In 1962 I taught the fourth grade at Willard, Utah.

We have traveled quite extensively in the United States. We have been from California to Maine, from Alaska to Mexico City. In 1959 we took Helen to the Hawaiian Islands with us.

The highlight in our lives was when Helen was married to Gary Nelson, after he returned from a mission to California. They were married in the Idaho Falls Temple and since that time they have both attended Utah State University. Helen graduated in December of 1961.

We moved to Brigham City 8 Aug. 1960 so John could teach at Intermountain, which is an Indian school. We decided to stay there so bought us a home which we love. We do enjoy the warmer winters than we have had in Wyoming. We think we will stay in this part of the country.

John has always been so kind and thoughtful of me and I want to express my appreciation for his consideration, thoughtfulness and love. He has been a good provider and manager. We have always worked together and talk over every thing before going into something new or different. As the years come and go we become nearer and dearer to

to each other. I do appreciate and love him for all he has done for me.

We are so very happy in our lovely Brigham City home, just at the foot of the rugged Wasatch Mountains and within walking distance of the school where I teach. (Bunderson). The community is friendly and we are now in the newest ward in Brigham City, the 17th Ward. John has been asked to be a High Priest and the Chairman of the Genealogical Committee. We have very nice neighbors, many are not L. D. S.

The delight of our lives is the dear child, Helen's and Gary's baby, Kim. We all love him so much and just live for him. He is surely adorable.

JOHN MALLORY

I grew up on the farm mother and father homesteaded under poor financial conditions. We all had to work very hard in order that we might have the necessities of life. We had very few if any luxuries of life. I learned what it was to have certain chores and responsibilities very early in life. I milked cows, cleaned barns, sawed wood, and helped with the planting and harvesting.

I had my elementary schooling in a two-room school at Bedford, Wyoming. We used to walk the two and one half miles to and from school during the fall months, then in the winter months we went to school in a sleigh. At times the roads were drifted full of snow and I remember one day that we did not arrive at school until 1:30 p.m. because of a terrible blizzard we got in.

We always had our regular chores to do, morning and evening, and during the winter months we used the old kerosene lantern. During the long winter evenings we all used to sit around the old wood heater and play games or listen to father tell us stories or sing to us. Father was very strict with us, always insisting on everything being well done, and we had to always show respect and obedience to our parents.

Mother was one of those very even-tempered persons, who we were very seldom saw angry or upset. If she had troubles or difficulties, she usually kept them to herself. If we as children of Charles and Emily Mallory have or will ever receive recognition for what we are, I think a great deal of the credit should be because of father and mother. They always upheld honesty, good citizenship, education, and religion as being foremost in the family.

I well remember a lesson I learned early in life on honesty. I had gone home with one of my friends after Sunday School to spend the afternoon, and when it came time to go home I walked through the fields to make the trip shorter. I was passing through one field and saw a plow and on the seat of the plow I saw a stick the plowman had carried, I suppose while resting his horses. I took the stick home with me and when I arrived home father asked me where I got it. I told him I picked it up in Mr. Fluckiger's field off a plow seat. He said, "that doesn't belong to you,

so walk back and put it where you got it." It was after dark before I got home and I had a lot of time to think about it. It seemed mean at the time but I realize father's thinking now.

We were always told to do what was required of us at school and if we got into trouble at school with our teachers we would always have more trouble at home. We always were taught to respect our teachers and those in authority.

Father taught us that it was just as easy to be on time as to be late or off schedule. I have always tried to practice that and I think I have, and if my memory serves me correctly, in thirty five years of school teaching I was late only twice for school.

My freshman year in high school was spent at Thayne, Wyoming. Sister, Rosella, and I used to travel with a team a distance of about ten miles each day. The other three years, Rosella and I batched at Afton and attended and graduated from the Star Valley High School.

While going to school at Afton I always had a team of horses so we could go home when we needed supplies or were homesick to see the folks. Later on in high school I used to hire my team to the doctor, Dr. Beal, and the school superintendent during the winter months. This helped finance our schooling.

After graduating from high school, I decided I wanted to be a school teacher. I borrowed \$150 from Mr. Barber and went to Laramie to summer school. After returning home I was hired as Assistant Principal of the Afton Elementary School. The first year was very difficult, 45 7th graders and some larger than I was, and I was poorly prepared to take over the school. Thanks to my superintendent, Mr. C. A. Smith for his help and encouragement I stayed with teaching. I have completed almost thirty-five years in the schoolroom. Nineteen years were as principal of the Afton Elementary School, eleven as a teacher in the Star Valley High School, then nearly three years with the Intermountain Indian School at Brigham City as a teacher.

During my junior year in high school I fell in love with Gladys Call. This did not help my grades at school for one reason her father owned a picture show and Gladys and I used to see all the shows. Every other time Mr. Call would motion for us to go in free to the show. He was a wonderful man, very well respected by all who knew him and very much missed by me. I always felt that I could go to him with my problems, and he always had some very good solutions or advice to give me. I believe that he had a lot of confidence in me, too. One time Gladys and I were going to Salt Lake City. He came out when we were in our little Durant and looked in and saw that we were crowded as we had four passengers in it. He said, "Take my car, there is more room in it." Then he went in the house and came out with a signed check and gave it to me and told me to get him a new car, make out the check for the difference. I was so surprise I said, "I will look you up the best trade I can find then telephone you the deal." He said, "If you are satisfied, trade, and it will suit me." I did and when we got home at 10:30 in the evening Mr. Call got up out of bed and drove the car a few blocks and returned and said,

John you made a good deal. " I made the check for \$675.00 for a new deluxe Nash.

Gladys and I went to gether for some four years before we were married in the Salt Lake Temple, August 16, 1922. We spent our first year of married life living with Mr. and Mrs. Call. This was late in life for them, but they were very tolerant with us. Mrs. Call would always defend me if Gladys in any way found fault with me. She was such a wonderful woman, very understanding and unselfish, always thinking of the other person. Never once did we have any trouble at all with Mr. and Mrs. Call. They had such a wonderful way with them that no one could help but love them.

We bought our first home and furniture from them, signing a note for \$3600.00 and paying the whole amount by the month or when we could. It took us ten years to pay the whole amount.

Since marrying Gladys, she has been responsible for what success I have had. She has given me encouragement and help when I was ready to throw in the sponge. I well remember when our store failed under Ken Ame's management, how I felt. We had no idea the first few days how much it would take to clear the bills and restore our credit name. One night as I lay tossing in bed wondering what could be done, my dear wife took my hand and said, "Take my rings and see what you can get for them to pay on the accounts. I resolved then and there that we would restore our credit rating if she was willing to do that. Through prayer and alot of sleepless nights and long hours of hard work we came out on top.

Gladys has been a true help-mate to me. She has always stood for what is right regardless of the outcome. I feel that she has had a wonderful understanding of me to have put up with me at times, and I truly appreciate all she has done for me even though I have neglected to tell her so at all times.

Gladys has taught twenty-eight years in the elementary and high school in Star Valley and is now completing her second year in the Box Elder School System at Brigham City, Utah.

We have bought us a home here in Brigham City and I hope and pray that Gladys and I can have a good many more years together.

We have one lovely daughter, Helen, who has graduated from Utah State University and a wonderful son-in-law who has completed a mission for the LDS Church and has his certificate in drafting from the Utah State University, and is presently working as a draftsman at Thiokol, and last but not least by any means, a robust, hungry grandson, that we hope will grow up to be as well respected and thought of as his parents.

HELEN MALLORY AND GARY NELSON

Helen (11-1) married Gary (b. 18 Mar. 1937 at Freedom, Wyo., son of Ivan Grant Nelson and Berneice Erickson) 1 July, 1960, at Idaho Falls, Idaho. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---|
| (11-1-1) Kim Mallory Nelson | b. 14 Sept. 1962 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. m. d. |
| (11-1-2) Natalie Nelson | b. 20 Dec. 1965 - Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Ut bp. m. d. |
| (11-1-3) Bradley M. Nelson | b. 9 July 1966 - Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, Utah bp. m. d. |

After my parents had been married for seventeen years I was born to them. I was the first and only child.

I had a happy childhood. I grew up in the small town of Afton, Wyoming, a farming community. Afton is the largest town for fifty miles around. It is surrounded by mountains in which I have spent many wonderful hours, I love the out-doors, I enjoy hiking and camping etc.

Most always I have had a horse. I had a Shetland pony when I was very young, named Spider, later I had a pretty sorrel mare named Ginger. She had a pretty Palamino colt. My dad and I enjoy riding horses.

My parents are both school teachers, they both taught me in school. I enjoyed them very much.

I loved my high school years. All the students from the eleven towns in the valley came to Afton to high school. This made it a thrill when I started high school and met so many new friends.

During high school I was a Pep Star. I was voted in by my class when I was a freshman, with seven other girls. We had to maintain a "B" average. I was also a Thespian and in FHA (Future Homemakers of America) I was district songleader and state song leader in this organization. I was co-editor of the Mt. Star, our school paper during my senior year, I worked on the year book and was on the student council. I always enjoyed working on assemblies and decorating for a dance or working on a float.

When I graduated I was an honor student (Salutatorian) I gave a talk at the graduation exercises. I also won the sewing trophy, the Home Ec. award, and the Dansforth award. I turned down my four year scholarship to the University of Wyoming, and accepted a \$100.00 scholarship to Utah State University.

When I was a senior I went steady with Gary Nelson until January, then he went to college at Utah State, I went with him again during the summer. That same fall I went to college at Utah State, and in December Gary went on a mission to California.

I enjoyed my college days. When I was a freshman I lived in the new dorms with five other girls. We really had fun. I pledged Alpha Chi Omega Sorority fall quarter and went active winter quarter.

I worked in Jackson, Wyoming, every summer as a waitress. I had wonderful room mates. Mary Kearsley and Pat Boyle were with me for two summers. Bob Dougherty also lived there. I started to go with him during my freshman year of college. I went with him until Gary came home from his mission.

I always enjoyed driving up to Colter Bay or Jenny's Lake to go boating, hiking and picknicking, and just to gaze at the Teton's. That is about the most beautiful spot in the world to me.

In 1958 I was a junior in college. I did not go the first quarter. In November my parents took me to Hawaii for 15 days. I have done a lot of traveling with my folks. I have been in all of the states except the Southern States. I have been in Canada, Alaska and Mexico. Our Hawaiian trip was wonderful, I hope I can go back there sometime. On our way home from the Islands we stopped at California and met Gary and his folks. He was released from his mission at that time. I went home with him and his parents who were visiting with him.

Gary asked me to marry him just before Christmas. He gave me a ring on Valentine Day and we were married the first of July in the Idaho Falls Temple. I guess that was about the happiest day of my life. We had waited a long time to be married but I was happy that Gary could go on a mission first.

Gary and I both continued our schooling. I graduated at Christmas time of 1961 and in Home Ec. Education in June of 1962. Gary completed his two year Drafting Course in June, 1962. I taught Home Ec. at South Cache high school in Hyrum, Utah from January until June, 1962.

Gary works at Thiokol Chemical Corp. as a draftsman.

In June 1962 we bought a small home in Logan, 727 E. Riverview Dr. Our baby son Kim came in September. He has brought much joy to us and to our parents.

Gary and I have both enjoyed working in the church and we both have a strong testimony of the Gospel. I hope to be able to live it better every day and to instill the love of the Gospel into our children.

Helen married Gary E. Nelson of Freedom, Wyoming. His parents lived on a farm until he was 8 years old when they bought a store and moved into town. He had a brother older and a sister younger than he. They lived in part of the store. It was very cold in the winter. The snow would blow in under the door and the blizzards would fill the paths with snow, but they enjoyed life even though there were hardships.

As he grew up he had responsibilities such as milking the cows and caring for them, feeding the calves and hauling hay for them. One day

Gary and his brother Boyd, were setting fire to the grain stubble when his clothing caught fire. Boyd knocked him down quickly and rolled him in the dirt to put the fire out, then dumped cold water on him to cool the burned clothes. He still has scars of those burns.

He attended school in Freedom, Wyoming, and rode the bus to Afton for high school, a 42 mile ride each day. This was 1952.

This is the way Gary tells his story. I joined the Future Farmers of America while in high school, graduated from seminary in 1955. It was a wonderful experience the day our class went to the Idaho Falls Temple and I was baptized for the dead.

I did not date often until I met Helen Mallory. I was shy, but had a crush on her with the first date. If I did get courage to ask her for a date, she usually had one. However, when we did decide to go steady, it was for several years. I worked on the Palisades Dam one summer driving large cats ten hours a day. This was about 40 miles and then drive to Afton another 20 miles to spend the evening with Helen and made a pretty long day, but she was worth it. I graduated in 1956. The last two years at high school were very happy ones because I was in love with Helen and we were often together.

I attended Utah State University 2 quarters when I was called on a mission to California. I enjoyed this mission and was honorably released December, 1959. Helen and I both attended U.S.U. the last half of the winter. On Valentine's day she accepted my ring, and we were married 2 July the same year in the Idaho Falls Temple. The remainder of the summer I worked in Evanston where Helen's father was working on a summer road job. We four spent a really happy summer together.

We lived in their trailer on the university campus for the winter while we finished college. During the Christmas holidays, we bought a new Falcon. I continued part time school and full time work at Thio'kol until I finished the drafting course. I received a certificate in Drafting. It was really a joyous occasion for us when our son Kim was born 14 Sept., 1962. I gave him his name and blessing. He is now 9 months old and a husky boy.

HELEN MALLORY AND GARY NELSON

They had the following children:

- (11-1-1) Kim Mallory Nelson b. 14 Sept. 1962 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.
- (11-1-2) Natalie Nelson b. 20 Dec. 1964 - Salt Lake., S.L. Co. Ut.
bp.
m.
d.
- (11-1-3) Bradley M. Nelson b. 9 July 1966 - Salt Lake, S.L. Co. Ut.
bp.
m.
d.
- ((11-1-4) Carmel Nelson b. 3 Feb. 1970 - Salt Lake, S.L. Co. Ut.
bp.
m.
d.



Martha Ester Williams



Joseph Holbrook Call



Edna C. Jensen, Martha Ester Call
Emma Ethel C. Eggleston
(back row) Martha C. Jensen

JOSEPH HOLBROOK CALL AND MARTHA ESTHER WILLIAMS

Joseph married Martha Esther Williams, second wife, (b. 20 Mar., 1869 in Springville, Utah Co., Utah, daughter of George Williams and Emma Stevensen, d. 24 Dec., 1938) 9 June, 1886 at Logan Temple, Logan, Utah.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| (1-12) Emma Ethel Call | b. 23 Aug. 1887 - Bountiful, Davis Co., Utah. bp. 23 Aug. 1895 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyoming m. 17 July 1905 - Walter Moroni Eggleston d. 2 Oct. 1922 - Cornish, Cache Co., Utah |
| (1-13) Edna Call | b. 27 Dec. 1889 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyoming bp. 27 Dec. 1897 m. 16 Apr. 1908 - John Henry Jensen en. 20 July 1934 - Sealed to hus. 6 Nov. 1950 |
| (1-14) Florence Call | d. b. 2 Mar. 1892 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyoming d. 23 Jan., 1893 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyoming |
| (1-15) Martha Call | b. 21 July, 1895 - Afton, Uinta Co., Wyoming bp. 21 July, 1903, Afton, Uinta Co., Wyoming m. 4 Oct. 1912 - Isaac H. Jensen T. d. |

Esther was nine months old when her parents moved from Springville to Goshen where they lived until she was 13 years old, at that time they moved to Provo, Utah. They were members of the Mormon Church. They had ten living children, five boys and five girls.

Esther was baptized in Goshen, Utah, 20 Mar. 1877 by Peter Okelberry. He also confirmed her a member of the church.

When Esther was eleven years old she went to work to help earn money to buy her own clothes, her father had such a large family they all had to help, they hired out to do washing, ironing, cleaning or anything they could find to do.

The family moved to Idaho on the 27th of April, 1885 in company with John James. There were eighteen people in the company. They had four wagons. It was a pleasant journey which took them two weeks to complete. Their first stop was at Onida, Bingham Co., Idaho; here the company separated, Esther's family went to Chesterfield where they

lived in the home of a friend, Will Higgson, who had two wives, Hattie and Christina. These families lived together until Ester's father got some land & built a dirt roofed cabin for his family to live in.

At one time Ester went to work at Cisco Lumber Camp. Her aunt Ester Grange was the cook there for the men who made lumber. A Mrs. Cording ran the camp. Twenty-five men worked there.

After working at the camp for three months Ester went home three days before Christmas; on her way home she stopped at Grandfather Stevensen's home and found that he was very ill. She stayed there with Grandmother Stevensen. The grandfather did not recognize her. In two days he died and was buried on Christmas day. After that Ester went on home. She stopped one day at Spanish Fork to visit her friends.

Ester married Joseph Holbrook Call (1) in the Logan Temple. She was a second wife. Her first year of married life was spent in going from one place to another trying to keep away from the law which was trying to stamp out plural marriage. For many weeks before her first baby was born she stayed with Aunt Isabel's mother, Lucy Barlow. Most of her days were spent in the corn field in hiding for fear someone would come to the house and then tell the sheriff where she was.

When her baby Emma, was three weeks old she had to leave Bountiful, Utah. She went to Omar Call's home in Willard, Utah to help him. His wife had passed away and he needed help with his children. Later she went back to work for Mrs. Cording at Cisco Pump Camp. She stayed there until her husband sent for her to come to Clarkston Idaho. He met her there and took her to Afton, Uinta Co., Wyoming.

Wyoming was a state and polygamists could live there and not be disturbed. They arrived there in the fall of 1888. Joseph's brother, Anson Call had gone there in 1887 and taken his wives. He had built a one room cabin, where he lived until he could build a two room lumber house. He let Joseph live in the one room cabin until he built a three room house.

That was a very hard winter with much snow and cold and very little food. Ester helped the sick people and when there was a death she was always there to help. Many times she would sit up all night to keep ice on the corpse. There were several deaths that long cold winter.

Joseph and Uncle Anson built most of the first homes in Afton. Joe owned the first dance hall, it was a two story building with a candy shop, harness repair shop and furniture store combined. It was the only place in town where they could have a show. The only shows they had were those put on by the people in the town.

Ester had many happy years in Afton. She was active in the church.

AN ADDITION OF MARTHA ESTER WILLIAMS CALL - by Lucy Call Osmond (See next page)

The summer of 1889 while Mother was with her mother in Utah, Aunt Ester and father really were happy to live in this quiet, peaceful, and beautiful valley, away from snooping officers of the law. Father built a new three room lumber house, and they moved into it. They raised a fine garden and potatoes. It was a wonderful welcome to come home to a lovely new home with room to live and windows to let in the sunlight.

In August, father went with team and wagon to bring mother and we children from Bountiful. Brother Roland made his safe arrival in September. We were happy for a baby in the home once more, as Emma was getting quite grown up. Another cold winter, and we did enjoy the weeks the house was kept warm day and night, so we could welcome baby sister Edna. Two days late for a Christmas gift.

After the long cold winter, spring was more than welcome, but summers in Star Valley were glorious, though it was much too short. Father secured a one room frame house one block west of mother's home. The new three room frame house where we all lived happily together was getting too small. One thing I remember so well was that with two babies to care for (I was the little girl to care for the babies on busy days, and they were all busy) I preferred Edna, to Roland because he was so heavy. Edna was so sweet and lovely, but how I longed for a carriage or even a little red wagon to take them for an outside airing. I still remember the arm ache and back ache, but we did love those babies and when Aunt Ester moved away how I missed that dear baby. I often sneaked away just to hold her again.

On a spring day, second of March we welcomed dear little sister Florence. We were really lonely for her, as Roland and Edna were getting quite grown up. Irene was near a year old and learning to walk. That was a wonderful summer.

Father planted what seemed like acres of potatoes and a large strawberry bed which was bearing heavy that year. We would pick pans of them and set them on the cellar shelves where it was cool, until mother could can them.

Another autumn and then came winter and we had perhaps six months of school. The cold was too much for baby Florence and the year was still new when one morning father told us she had passed away. She was not even one year old, and it was so awful to bury her in that cold, cold ground. As a child this seemed a real trial, so hard to understand. At last spring came and soon as the roads were passable, father took Aunt Ester for a visit with her mother and family. She made a long visit, and mother's baby Katie was born 9 March and was quite frail. As the lovely summer days came, we hoped she would improve with the sunshine, but instead, she just slipped away and returned to her heavenly home where we hope pain and sorrows are not known. This was a terrible blow to all of us. Two babies lost in one year.

I believe it was that summer that father traded Aunt Ester's house for a larger one, across the street south. It had four rooms, two of them upstairs and an inside cellar. This was much more comfortable

for her. Edna was nearing six years and Emma was well interested in school before we welcomed our dear little sister Martha, 21 July, 1895.

We had many varied experiences, good and some not so good, but we did have a wonderful childhood. Cold winters, short, but beautiful springs and lovely summers. Aunt Ester was counselor in the Primary for awhile, then President of the Relief Society for nine years. Those times the Relief Society President took the responsibility of both sick, dying and dead. Caring for the suffering and clothing the dead were also her responsibility. She had a wonderful ability for soothing and comforting the sick and sorrowing.

Father and Uncle Anson always worked together these, our growing years. They were carpenters and built many houses, including a good portion of the new chapel which was dedicated in August, 1892. The years passed all too quickly. Martha was six years old. We visited the uncles and aunts at Chesterfield. This is where Aunt Ester's family lived and had many happy times. I remember Aunt Ester's brother George, her sister Agnes, and her brother Peter, visited with us occasionally in Afton and Father was very fond of them. Her sister Christena was about my age, and I loved her and admired her brothers and sisters. I remember her mother's home was always so fragrant with geraniums. It seemed the windows were always filled with blossoms. The years passed and Emma was married in 1905.

Martha states, "When I was fifteen mother was called to Blackfoot, Idaho to care for her sister Tena, who was very sick. She spent the winter there and I stayed with Father and Aunt Isabel. I had a wonderful time. I always liked to be with their family. We children felt as much at home with Aunt Isabel as we did with our own mother. Truman (1-8) was about my age, we were good pals. "

"My mother decided she liked to live in Blackfoot. She came back to Afton and sold our home and we moved to Blackfoot to live with her mother. The day we arrived in Blackfoot her mother passed away. Ester bought her mother's home and lived there for many years. "

"My sister Edna had married and was living in Blackfoot. In one year I met and married Isaac Jensen. From that time on my mother spent most of her time with me. She helped me raise my family. "

"For six years we lived in Soda Springs, Idaho on a ranch. Mother stayed with us there and helped us cook for hired men, all the men did enjoy her pies and cookies, cakes, etc.

We moved to Brigham City, Utah in 1925. One year later mother sold her home in Blackfoot and came to live in Utah. Edna had moved to Ogden, Utah. "

My mother was always active in Relief Society. She was a visiting teacher most of her life.

Mother came to live in our home October 1938. She was very sick. She had a stroke 10 November, 1938. For several days she could not

speak, bud did recover enough so we could get her up from the bed to eat Thanksgiving dinner with the family. She never did sit up again. She passed away 24 December, 1938, on Christmas Eve. It was Edna's birthday anniversary when we took Mother to Afton, Wyoming, 27 December, 1938 and laid her to rest by the side of her husband and our beloved Father, Joseph H. Call.

EMMA ETHEL CALL AND WALTER MORONI EGGLESTON

Written by daughter, Elmira Eggleston Olson

Emma (12) married Walter (b. 17 April, 1884, at Eden, Weber Co., Utah, son of Orson Hyde Eggleston and Constant Ann Stephens. d. 5 Sept. 1961 at Long Beach, California. Burial at San Pedro, California 9 Sept. 1961) 17 July 1905, in Paris, Bear Lake Co., Idaho, T. 25 Oct. 1917.

They had the following children:

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|----------------------------------|--|
| (12-1) Martha Elmira Eggleston | b. 3 Oct. 1905 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. bp. 27 Aug. 1915 - T. 13 May, 1946 m. 22 Sept. 1924 - Reuben Emil Olson d. |
| (12-2) Constant Atwila Eggleston | b. 17 Aug. 1907 - Randolph, Rich Co., Utah. bp. 27 Aug. 1915 m. 10 Nov. 1928 - Jay Judson VanEvery d. |
| (12-3) Laura Eggleston | b. 18 June 1909 - Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming bp. 21 Oct. 1917 m. 12 May 1930 - George Sheen bp. 25 Feb. 1919 d. |
| (12-4) Beulah Eggleston | b. 26 April 1911 - Montpelier, Bear Lake Co., Idaho bp. 6 May 1919 T. 20 Sept. 1957 Logan m. 12 May 1930 - Ervin Gittens (1) d. |
| (12-5) Walter Fay Eggleston | b. 24 Sept. 1912 - Cornish, Cache, Utah bp. 5 Oct. 1920 - T. 3 Apr. 1939 Salt Lake m. 14 Sept. 1938 - June Aleen Christiansen d. |
| (12-6) Marjory Eggleston | b. 21 April 1914 Cornish, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 18 June 1922 m. 1 June 1935 - Willard Dewain Bell d. |
| (12-7) Edna Eggleston | b. 6 Apr. 1916 - Cornish, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 28 Sept. 1924 - T. 21 Feb. 1961 l. F. m. 19 Mar. 1942 - Joseph Elgin Wheelock d. |

- (12-8) son Eggleston (S. B.)
b. 20 Dec. 1918 - Cornish, Cache, Utah.
d. 20 Dec. 1918 - Cornish, Cache, Utah.
- (12-9) Jay "C" Eggleston
b. 24 Nov. 1919 Cornish, Cache Utah
bp. 31 July 1932 - T. 31 May 1940
m. 3 Dec. 1945 - Merle Christiansen
d.
- (12-10) son Eggleston (SB)
b. 1 Oct. 1922 - Cornish, Cache, Utah
d. 1 Oct. 1922 - Cornish, Cache, Utah

Emma Ethel Call, was born 23 Aug. 1887 at Bountiful, Davis County, Utah (a daughter of Joseph Holbrook Call, and Martha Ester Williams.)

She was born at the time of the persecution of the men who had two or more wives. Grandmother was the second wife of Joseph H. Call. Grandmother tried to stay away so they couldn't put Grandfather in jail. She stayed at various places, working and cooking for men.

In letters written to Grandfather, she tells him how good mother was, she would sit on the floor from morning until night. She also tells one incident of mother taking another baby's bottle and rattle and sitting on a stool and helping herself to the bottle. In a letter dated 18 Sept. 1888, she tells about mother starting to talk and how cute she was.

Grandfather was arrested five different times (for having two wives) in a little over two years. One trial at Blackfoot he had Emma Jane S. Williams and Joseph Williams as Witnesses (This was Grandmother's mother and brother.) They could prove nothing as they could not find grandmother, so they turned him loose. The next four times (he was arrested every six months) he was brought to trial at Soda Springs, Idaho. Again they could prove nothing so they acquitted him, this was in Oct. 1888. During this time grandmother was going from place to place so they could not find her. After grandfather was acquitted she went to Clarkston, Utah. Grandfather left Chesterfield, Idaho to get her and mother. It took him six days to get there. He brought her to Chesterfield the 24 Oct., 1888.

In Afton they were a happy family. Mother had two more sisters and more children came to bless the home of Aunt Isabel's. They grew up as brother's and sister's never did they refer to one another as half brother or sister. They still speak of one another as brother and sister.

LIFE HISTORY OF WALTER MORONI EGGLESTON

By Elmira Olson

Walter Moroni Eggleston, was born 17 April, 1884, in Eden, Weber County, Utah. His parents were (Orson Hyde Eggleston, born 3 Oct. 1841 at Niles, Cayuga County, New York; and Constant Ann Stephens, born 17 Feb., 1849 at Council Bluffs, Potawattamie County, Iowa.) They were married 4 Dec., 1864 in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Walter, was the ninth child of a family of eleven. There were six boys and five girls, five of them died as children, six married and had families, except Aunt Laura, a sister just older than father or Walter, she married twice but had no children of her own, her second husband had a large family, which she enjoys very much, at the present time (March 1962) she is the only one of the family living. She is eighty one years old now, and lives in Long Beach, California.

The family lived in Eden until 1886, then they moved to Afton, Lincoln Co., Wyoming, to help settle the valley. Here his mother was a midwife and the only doctor for a number of years, his father also acted as a dentist for some time. This was the environment around his home. As a young child he went to school when it was held and the snow was not too deep for them to get there. Life in Afton wasn't easy. At the age of sixteen he was milking a cow and it kicked him and broke his leg. A doctor Stoghteh set it.

He learned the carpenter trade from his father and later from A. V. Call for whom he worked. He became very proficient cabinet maker and builder.

On the 17th of July, 1905 he married Emma Ethel Call, at Paris, Bear Lake County, Idaho (daughter of Joseph Holbrook Call, and Martha Ester Williams). He stayed in Afton until his first child was born. It was a daughter born 3 Oct. 1905. They named her Martha Elmira, she was born on her Grandfather Eggleston's 64th birthday, and he (Grandfather Eggleston) blessed her when she was eight days old.

They then moved to Randolph, Rich County, Utah, where he had obtained work delivering the mail. He drove from Randolph to Montpelier, Idaho around Bear Lake. It was a tedious long route, especially in the winter. Their second child was born in Randolph, another daughter. She was named Constant Atwila, born 17 Aug., 1907. Emma's sister came to stay with them at this time. Her name was Martha and she stayed quite a while as mother didn't get along too well.

I don't recall whether they moved back to Afton after this, but on the 18th of June, 1909, another daughter was born (Laura) in Afton. I have heard them talk of Cokeville. They may have been there and mother went home to Afton for this birth.

After Laura was born they moved to Elko, Lincoln County, Wyoming, a new coal mining town. Here he built the town. He worked as carpenter

foreman, and also worked in the mine as a Boiler man. While working here, he met three men and their families who were going to go to Cache Valley to buy farms. It sounded good to my parents. They had small amount of savings so they decided to go too. To save money, daddy decided to come over the mountains on a bicycle. (This was in the early spring of 1911) to look at these farms. He left mother and we children, and came riding the bicycle where he could and pushing it where it was too steep or too much snow. He came down the right hand Fork of Logan Canyon, and went directly to the Cardon Real Estate Co., in Logan. They showed him an apple orchard consisting of thirteen acres in Cornish, Cache County, Utah, just north of a farm one of the other men from Elko had bought. He liked the looks of this property so he bought it. He had to pull up some trees to make room to build a house. This he did on the south end of the farm, and built one large room, 16 x 18 feet. By this time it was spring and time to put in a garden.

Then he sent for his family. They got on the train. Mother was expecting another baby, when she arrived in Montpelier, Bear Lake County, Idaho. Their fourth daughter, Beulah, was born 26 April, 1911. Mother stayed with a niece of daddy's and we children stayed at another niece's home, Grandmother Eggleston came and took care of mother, and Grandmother Call took care of we children.

When mother was able to travel, we proceeded onto Trenton, Utah. This town was just four miles south of Cornish. We stayed that night in a hotel, operated by Thomas Cutler (a brother to uncle Elijah Cutler, Aunt Laura Eggleston's husband, and daddy's brother in law) The next morning we arrived at our new home. It was very beautiful to us.

Daddy could not make a living off the farm, so he started to build houses. He and Robert Goodwin a neighbor built quite a few homes in Cornish and Trenton. Some of these were the homes of J.W. Pitcher, Charles Wood and Joseph Petersen, he also built the Sugar Factory Hotel at Cornish. (This he also helped to remodel into the Cornish L.D.S. Church house, several years later.) He helped to build several homes on the Sugar Factory Roaw as it was called and also worked on the sugar factory itself. After the factory was completed, he worked as a millwright. This job was seeing that everthing in the factory operated right. When there was a breakdown it was his job to see that it was repaired as quickly as possible. He retained this position until the factory was dismanteled and moved to Worland, Wyoming.

Meanwhile daddy pulled out some more apple trees on the north end of the farm and a strip from the south to the north, in the center of the farm, then he moved the house to the north end, He did this because the ground on the south end was clay and very slick when it rained, almost impossible to get off our feet, and mother couldn't keep the floors clean. The north end of the farm was sandy, but at least it was a lot easier to keep the house clean.

Eventually daddy pulled out all the trees but just a few and he planted fruit, raspberries, Rhubarb, Gooseberries, and strawberries among them as well as the garden. The rest of the farm he planted in

sugar beets. It was a task to take care of these, but by getting up early and working late he managed it. He worked at the factory from 8:00 a.m. until 5:00 p.m. and maybe a little extra when they were making sugar.

Mother was a great entertainer. She gave comic readings and dressed the part. She also was a beautiful singer. She was in great demand, she went to most of the party's and programs in the ward throughout the years. One piece I remember very well was "The Face On the Bar Room Floor." She did this very well.

The 24 Sept. 1912, mother and daddy had their first son. Was daddy ever proud. They named his Walter Fay.

In 1914 we had another sister come to live with us. We named her Marjory. She was born the 21 of April.

The years were pleasant and there was work for everyone, canning washing, ironing and the farm work, chickens, cows, pigs and horses to take care of. The house work, going to church, school, parties, friends and relatives visiting.

Then another sister came to join us the 6 April, 1916, Edna we called her. This made six girls and one boy. What a wonderful family, a lot of work but what good times we had.

Daddy had built another room on our house years before. Now he began talking about building a new home. They would start by building a room at a time as they could afford it. It would be built so it could be built onto. The other two rooms were not good enough to do this. Father started the home, just about six feet north of the house we lived in. It was built very good, a nice rustic on the outside, lathed and plastered on the inside, a door on east and a window on the north. It was a lovely room, after it was finished. Mother and father used it for a bedroom, on cold winter nights father would build a fire in a small heater they had in there, so it would be warm for them at night, and the room was always cleaned up in the morning before the room cooled off.

In the late fall of 1918, father took the flu. (This flu took many lives, even some in our town.) He was very sick. Mother put him in their bedroom away from the rest of us. I can see her now, she would go out to a small building (we later used for a garage) change her clothes on one side of the building then go to the otherside and put on others and go in and take care of father, come out and change all over again, so she could take care of we children. She had to wear a mask (as every one did when they went out). It was made of many layer of cheesecloth and tied across the mouth and nose. This was done many times a day. She also had to take care of the animals and do other chores that were necessary. We children helped as much as possible. Finally our daddy recovered, the rest of the family did not catch the flu.

On 20 Dec. 1918, mother gave birth to another son, but this one was stillborn. I suspect the strain of father's illness and the extra hard

work was a contributing factor.

The next summer father was repairing a chute on the highline. This was a railroad on a trestle, it was used to pull the cars of Lime Rock on to be dumped.) The chute dropped on one end and knocked daddy off the highline into the lime rock below. He fell on his face in the lime rock. The other end of the chute gave way and fell on top of him. His face was lacerated very bad. He had to have it sewed up, so he was home for awhile recovering from his injuries.

That summer daddy built a concrete cellar north of the house. It was so much nicer than the one we had under the house. Then daddy bought some land from Melvin Buttars so that we could have a road on the north end of the farm, across the tracks to the main road, instead of going down through the middle of the farm, and out the south end. This new road shortened the distance to Cornish one mile.

The 24 of Nov., 1919 our Brother Jay C came to join our happy family, what a delightful child he was.

The following two years followed about the same as the others had. Then on the 16 August, 1921, daddy came home and said to mother, "Emma, it's your birthday on the 23rd. We have \$600.00 in the bank, you can have a new home or a new automobile, it is your choice." Mother's eyes lit up and she said, "Oh let's have a new automobile." So the day of her birthday they brought a new Ford Touring car to our home. Mother was delighted. Daddy had never driven a car, the man who brought it to us had daddy drive it to Lewiston, about six miles from home. He left on the street car for Logan, and daddy had to drive the car home.

He used to take the car to work, and if he ever needed anything from Trenton or any other place he would come home and get mother. No matter what she was doing she would ask one of us children to finish and she would get ready and go with daddy. How she enjoyed that new car.

Mother was expecting their tenth child. I remember the day daddy went to the store 1 mile away to phone the doctor, (there were only a few phones in Cornish.) I was told to stay with mother. My first encounter with birth, the baby was stillborn 1 Oct. 1922 at about 11:30 p.m. Mother was very tired and dropped off to sleep. Mrs Ephriam (Lillian) Bergeson had come back with daddy and was now with mother. Mother started tossing in bed and Mrs. Bergeson went to see why she was so restless and found that she was hemorrhaging very bad. She sent daddy for the doctor again and I was called to help. Daddy must have driven very fast because he returned quickly. He sat by mother holding her hand and begged her not to leave him, but at 12 minutes to 1:00 a.m., just as the doctor drove into the yard, mother left us.

The next day was my 17th birthday and what a nightmare it was. As was the next couple of years, father trying to be both mother and father to eight children.

MARTHA ELMIRA EGGLESTON AND REUBEN EMIL OLSON

Martha Elmira (12-1) married Reuben (b. 11 Nov. 1906 in Millville, Cache Co., Utah, son of Carol Olson and Ida Maria Ekstrom) 22 Sept. 1924, at Preston, Franklin Co., Idaho. T. 13 May 1946. Reuben bp. 5 Sept. 1915.

They had the following children:

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| (12-1-1) Eleda Esther Olson | b. 30 July 1925 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 31 July 1933 - T. 13 May, 1946 m. 13 May 1944 - Rex Alma Hale, bp. 2 Sept. 1928 d. |
| (12-1-2) Son Olson (S. B.) | b. 28 Jan 1927 - Cornish, Cache, Utah d. 28 Jan. 1927 - Cornish, Cache Utah |
| (12-1-3) Emma Maxine Olson | b. 29 Jan 1929 - Cornish, Cache, Utah bp. 1 Mar 1939 m. 30 Mar. 1946 - Donald Heber James d. |
| (12-1-4) Walter Olson | b. 23 May 1931 - Cornish, Cache, Utah d. 24 May 1931 - Cornish, Cache, Utah. |

I Elmira, was born at my grandmother's (Constant Ann Stevens Eggelston's) home. She was a mid-wife and the only doctor in Star Valley at that time. At the time of her death, July, 1926 she had delivered 1001 babies, along with her other practice and nursing the sick.) My parents lived for a while in Randolph, Utah. Father drove the mail. I remember when my third sister, Laura, was born, we stayed with Grandmother Call at Afton, Wyoming. I also remember going to my cousin's, George and Lenna Osmond and they had a high swing. We moved to a mining town, Elkol, Wyoming where I had two Italian girl friends and I learned their language.

I was a very tiny child, weighing only 12 pounds when I was eighteen months old. The year I was six, daddy bought a small farm in Cornish, Utah. It was an apple orchard. He built a one room house and we were very happy for a home of our own. The farm was two miles from school. We raised a fine garden so mother canned a lot of vegetables for winter. I started school when I was seven and that was September 1912. Our baby brother was born after four girls. What a joy, daddy and mother now had a son.

The winter was extremely cold and the walk to school was rugged. Daddy raised beets and we children helped thin them. We build a large room onto our house and dug a cellar. In winter we had them filled with

canned fruits and vegetables. There were bins of carrots, potatoes, red beets, cabbage, etc., and a barrel of salt pork. We raised chickens and mother canned the roosters.

One day Grandfather Call came to see us. He drove a large Reo automobile. We had our first auto ride.

I learned to thin beets so that I could go and work for the neighbors when our own was done.

Mother taught us honesty. One day I went for groceries. The store was two miles away. The candy looked so good that when the clerk turned his back, I took some. I paid for the groceries with eggs. On arriving home, there was a note in the bag of groceries telling mother what I had done. She gave me two eggs and I had to walk the two miles back to the store and pay for the candy, and say I was sorry. I learned my lesson.

Mother was full of fun. She gave comic readings and dressed for the parts. She sang beautifully and had a pleasing way. She was often sought for entertaining in the other wards and town parties. She loved people and we could always bring our friends home and she welcomed them. We often had dances and parties, and candy pulls.

It was 1918 and the year of the flu. Daddy was down ill with it, and mother nursed him. We kept him in an outside room by himself so we children would not get it. I remember we had only an outside toilet, outside water and a pump.

It was 20 December when mother gave birth to a still born son. We had the saddest Christmas.

A year later the scene was reversed when we all sat around on the large braided rug mother had made and she sat in the rocker with our new baby Jay on her lap, and she told us the story of Baby Jesus, born in Bethlehem. Daddy was popping corn. This stands out as one of life's sweetest memories.

I graduated in the spring of 1921 with next to the highest grades and gave the class Prophecy. The next year I went to school at Blackfoot, Idaho and lived with my Grandmother Call. My teacher had the same name as mine, Elmira Eggelston, only now she was married and added the name of Castor. I loved her on first sight and she loved me. I did real well at school that year. I made one and a half credits besides taking Seminary. The following school year mother needed my help at home, so I did not get to go back to school. However, I did help some neighbors when their babies arrived.

It was the year 1922 when I was sustained as Sunday School Secretary, which place I filled for two years. I was happy to do the work in the church.

The autumn of 1924 we were planning another baby in the family. It was October 1st when the still-born baby came and my dear mother

quietly drifted out of this life at 12:45 a.m. Father begged her not to leave him. On 3 October, I was seventeen and an unhappy day for me. We buried our darling mother and her tiny baby in her arms. They were buried in the Cornish cemetery.

Now the responsibility of a family of nine fell to my lot. I really tried to be a comfort and help to my lonely heart-broken daddy. Atwila worked away from home most of the time. That autumn I had a nervous breakdown. I still feel the effects of it occasionally.

Time passed and we children grew up. Daddy married one of our dear friends and I met Reuben Olson, a tall handsome, blond-haired man, quiet and reserved, and we fell in love and now our lives are happy together.

Reuben Emil Olson was the brother of Oscar, who was older, and Edwin, who was younger. His mother died when he was six years old. Reuben was taken to his father's brother, Uncle Neils and Aunt Matelda's to live. He remembers the long wagon ride from Trenton to Millville and the sorrow and panic when his father and brothers drove away and left him with strangers. He longed for his home and family for a long time. He does not remember his mother, but he does remember the automobile the doctor came in and how he, with his brothers, ran to the far side of the house in fear. It was a one-room cabin, on a rocky hill with bare scrubbed floors, one small window and door, a cook stove, a storage closet, table, wooden cupboard, and a bed.

His uncle and aunt were good to him as if he were their own and there were nine cousins to grow up with. He loves this family of his childhood as his own, as he spent his growing years in their home. He would like them to know that he is grateful for their care. There were always chores, such as cows to feed and milk, pigs and chickens to care for, also getting kindling and wood or coal. He expresses his appreciation and love for the kind and considerate treatment they gave him. Uncle Neils was a farmer and they all learned to work. It requires a lot of work and managing to support a family of twelve. They taught him to observe the Sabbath, to be honest, and well behaved. He was baptized 5 September, 1915 by Charles Anderson and confirmed the same day. He was ordained a Deacon 17 Feb., 1919, a Teacher 30 Jan., 1922.

He graduated from the 8th grade, had happy school days, was active in sports, basketball, and was pitcher on baseball teams. He remembered the first electric trains in Cache Valley in 1917. Another sport he enjoyed was sleigh riding in their home made 'Go Devil.' When he was sixteen, he felt grown up and struck out for himself. He went to Salt Lake City and in two weeks had spent all his money and had to sell his nice overcoat for money to get home. He then went to his father. He got a job on the railroad. It was on September 1924 that he had a blind date with a friend and was introduced to a beautiful black haired girl, Elmira Eggelston. They fell in love and after a very short courtship, were married in Preston, Franklin Co., Idaho.

We lived in small houses, but they were home and we were happy. Reuben worked wherever he could get a job and we lived as near to the

job as was convenient. He had jobs on the railroad, on farms, in a factory. We had two lovely daughters born to us who are a joy and we also had two sons. One still born and one just lived a few hours. We named him Walter. We buried him beside my mother. We had all kinds of experiences in our growing family. I was Primary secretary for a year, then we moved again to be close to Reuben's work.

The year 1934 we had a severe earthquake real early in the morning. It was funny to see people running out of their houses in their night clothes. During the depression years I sewed. We did anything available to earn enough money to live. I enjoyed working as work and business leader in the Logan Sixth Ward Relief Society where we lived at that time.

Reuben was at Bushnell painting when he suddenly took a heart attack and was rushed home. He came near passing on, but with the help of a skillful doctor and with our faith and prayers and administration of the Priesthood, he improved. His heart is enlarged so he can do no heavy work. It was August 1944 when Reuben started to work on the City Police Force.

Our girls were growing up. It was May 1944 when we took Eleda, our eldest daughter to Santa Anna, California, to marry her sweetheart, Rex A. Hale. It was a military wedding and quite grand. We missed her in our home, it was not the same. It was in December 1944 that we purchased the home on 527 North 2nd East, in Logan, and where we have lived happily for nearly twenty years. We have remodeled it and we do enjoy our lovely home.

Our youngest daughter was married 30 March, 1946. It was 13 May, 1946, that we, Reuben and I, Eleda and Rex and Maxine were all sealed as a family and families in the Logan Temple. The girls, and Rex stood for our son Water. We were all sealed for time and eternity. It was Eleda and Rex's second wedding anniversary.

It was 1951 when we bought our first new car and took a wonderful vacation. We visited Carthage Jail, Winter Quarters Cemetery, and other prominent church landmarks. We have also been to Chicago, Nauvoo, Wisconsin, Minnesota, South Dakota, where we saw the Black Hill Passion Play. Since Reuben has been employed on the Police Department we have visited many wonderful and beautiful places, including Canada, Mexico and nearly all the western states.

We were very happy 4 April, 1957 when Maxine, Don and family were married in the Logan Temple for time and all eternity.

Now we work diligently in the Genealogical and Priesthood Quorum, in stake and ward. We attend companies at the Temple quite regular. We are sending money to Sweden for research.

I have been asked to be a missionary at the Logan Genealogical Library, just when I do not know at present, but I am looking forward to doing this work.

This is my history as I have lived to the present time. I have enjoyed

life although it has been hard at times, and I have worked many years. Through it all I have had a wonderful companion, we have had joy and expect to have a great many more experiences yet. We have raised our children, the Lord lent to us as well as we knew how. We have a lovely home all paid for. This is what working in love and harmony can do. We have been through two earthquakes. The last one just last summer. Reuben's first thoughts were of me. He was working and he came to see if I was alright. When I was he went back to his work.

The Lord says in Proverbs 5:18 "Let thy fountain be blessed, and rejoice with the wife of youth. "

Reuben has done this. He has watched over me, protected and loved me. I love him very much for his thoughtfulness.

Ruben and Elmira Olson

ELEDA ESTER OLSON AND REX ALMA HALE

Eleda Ester (12-1-1) married Rex (b. 26 Oct. 1918, at Hot Springs, Bear Lake Co., Idaho, son of Joseph Alma Hale and Rosella Marie Clark) 13 May 1944 in Santa Ana, Orange Co., California. T. 13 May, 1946. Rex bp. 2 Sept. 1928.

They had the following children:

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| (12-1-1-1) Lynnette Hale | b. 6 Dec. 1946 - Idaho Falls, Bonneville, Idaho. bp. 31 Dec. 1955 m. d. |
| (12-1-1-2) Boyd Rex Hale | b. 20 Nov. 1950 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho. bp. 6 Dec. 1958 m. d. |

My name is Eleda Olsen Hale. When I was born I had long black hair and yellow jaundice. I lived in Utida, Utah and Cornish, Utah when I was a child. The first two years of my schooling I had in Cornish, Utah, 1931-32. Then we moved to Logan, Utah where I went to school and graduated 28 May, 1940. I wore a beautiful red suit at my graduation, I always loved it. I went to South Cache High School because we moved to South Logan. I graduated from there 30 May, 1943. I graduated from Seminary in 1942.

I met a young man in Army uniform, through his sister. His name is Rex Alma Hale. Our friendship blossomed into love through correspondence. He was stationed at Fort Howze, Texas at the time.

After I graduated I went to work at Woolworths in Logan, Utah for a year.

Rex and I were married at Santa Ana Air Force Base by Captain Gillespie. We had a military wedding. Rex was in advanced cadet training.

Our wedding dinner was set next to a table where some movie stars were eating, they were entertaining the soldiers that evening. When I arose to cut my wedding cake they all applauded. They all had a piece of my cake and signed my "Brides Book."

After we were married we spent two weeks in California then we were transferred to Thunderbird in Phoenix, Arizona. I lived there in an apartment. Rex came home over the week ends. We lived here for six months when we were transferred to Maranda Air Base in Tucson, Arizona. I went with him and worked at Woolworths. I lived in an apartment with a Mormon girl, Barbara Friedel, her husband was in the service also.

We spent one year at Tucson then we were transferred to Pecos, Texas. Here Rex received his wings as a two engine pilot, 12 May, 1945, he was commissioned a F/O. After a short time he received orders to go to Lourinberg, North Carolina, to the Maxton Air Force Base. Here he became a glider pilot. Rex was relieved of active duty 17 Oct., 1945 at Fort Douglas, Utah.

We bought a 1937 Ford and toured Washington, D. C. We visited Mt. Vernon and all places of interest in that vicinity. On our way home to Idaho we visited Yellowstone Park. We built a new home in Blackfoot, Idaho.

13 May, 1946, Rex and I were married in the Logan Temple. My mother and father were sealed the same time. My brother and sister and I were sealed to my parents at this time. (My brother Walter had passed away, so Rex stood as proxy for him.) Now we were a family for time and eternity.

During the next four years a daughter and then a son came to bless our home. We are very happy with them.

Some of my church duties were: Visiting teacher, Relief Society, Primary teacher, First and Second Counselor in Primary at different times, also President of the Primary.

On the 5th of January, 1960 I was installed as Noble Grand of the Rebecca Lodge. This lodge gives a great deal of help to the sick, poor, and needy as does our own church.

A few weeks after I had accepted this position, our Bishop came and asked me to be president of the Primary. He said with the good help I would receive from my counselors I could fill both positions very well. I gladly received the church position with gratefulness in my heart for the privilege. I have tried to fill both positions satisfactorily.

Rex's father, Joseph Alma Hale passed away 29 Oct., 1962 with a heart attack. It was a great shock and sorrow to us, we miss him very much because he was a good friend to us. We are fortunate that we live close by his mother.

Rex works as a mechanic at the American Potato Company at the present time.

We have remodeled our home, we have changed it from a two room and bath to a seven room home. It will be very comfortable for us.

When our ward was divided I still kept my position as Primary President, Lynette is a Primary Teacher, Boyd was ordained a Deacon 2nd December, 1962.

Rex was baptized 2 September, 1928 by Charles Van Orden, confirmed 2 Sept., 1928 by Alma Holm, ordained a Deacon 18 April, 1931 by Eli C. Searle, Teacher 26 August, 1934 by Floyd G. Kelly, Priest, Elder 19 December, 1937 by Cyril H. Thompson at Basalt, Idaho.

He graduated from Seminary 9 May, 1937 from Shelley, Idaho High School. Graduated from high school 19 May, 1937, Shelley, Idaho.

He was the second person drafted in World War II in Bingham Co., 3 June, 1941. Transferred to Air Force 26 August, 1943 at Shepard Field, Texas, went to school at Pullman Wash., Santa Ana, California, Thunderbird and Marana, Arizona, Pecos, Texas, where he was commissioned as A/O (Air Flight Officer) 12 May 1945. Served at Laurinberg, N. C. flying and instructing glider pilots until the armistice. Serial # T-11064, separation from the Air Force 17 Oct., 1945 at Fort Douglas, Utah. Discharge button issued 12 May, 1945 at Pecos, Texas. He was commissioned the same day. Registered 25 October, 1945 in the Blackfoot, Bingham, Idaho court house. Book #2 of Disch. pages 39 and 165.

EMMA MAXINE OLSON AND DONALD HEBER JAMES

Maxine (1-12-1-2) married Donald (b. 7 July 1923 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah, son of Heber George James and Jennie Bradley. He was bp. 8 Dec. 1931) 30 Mar., 1946 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

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| (12-1-3-1) Alan Don James | b. 24 Dec. 1946-Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 1 Jan. 1955 m. d. |
| (12-1-3-2) Carole James | b. 2 Aug. 1949 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 3 Aug. 1957 m. d. |
| (12-1-3-3) Bruce Olson James | b. 19 Apr. 1952 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 30 Apr. 1960 m. d. |
| (12-1-3-4) Baby James (S. B.) | b. 15 Mar., 1955-Logan, Cache Co., Utah. d. 15 Mar., 1955-Logan, Cache Co., Utah |
| (12-1-3-5) Paul Craig James | b. 15 Mar. 1956 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (12-1-3-6) LaDawn James | b. 7 July 1958 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (12-1-3-7) Scott Richard James | b. 11 Feb. 1963 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

I attended the Woodruff Elementary School during the first few years of my life, I was in the first grade when we moved to South Logan. I graduated from the Providence Public school. I was lieutenant of the school Safety Patrol and played catch on the softball team.

I attended South Cache High School for two years, then we moved to Logan. I went to the Logan High School and also worked as a dispatcher for the 4-4 Taxi Company. My father, Reuben Olsen, drove cab for the same company.

One night a man came into the office, said he was an F. B. I. agent,

he was looking for counterfeit money. He wanted to examine our cash box. I told him I did not have the key. He proceeded to tell me about his guns and all the people he had killed. At that time my father was working on the police force so I told him about the man. He said if I saw him again to let the police know about it because they had been looking for him. He did come back again the next night, the police arrested him. I was called into court to testify against him. He was sent to jail.

I went to work for the Logan Knitting Mills for three months. I put the embroidery on the knitted dresses. After that I went to work as an apprentice beautician. I was still working part time at the cab company.

It was while I was working at the 4-4 Cab company that I met my husband for the first time. He had just been discharged from the army after serving for thirty-six months. We met in January of 1946, he gave me a diamond ring on the 14th February, 1946, and we were married 30 March, 1946 at my parents home at 527 North 2nd East.

We bought our first home in Logan at 335 East First South, in the Thirteenth ward. Our first child, a son, was born on Christmas Eve in a Logan hospital. He was the first boy in the Olsen family for many years. Three years later a little girl came to bless our home. She was the first girl in the James family for many years. We all tried to spoil them both but they came through beautifully. In another three years we had another wonderful boy.

I have been a teacher in Primary, also First and Second Counselor and Secretary.

Don, my husband has been Elders President, Stake Missionary, Second Counselor in the Bishopric and is now First Counselor in the Thirteenth Ward Bishopric.

We went to the Logan Temple and were sealed 4 April, 1957 for time and eternity. We had our children sealed to us at that time.

We moved into our own new home in December 1961. We live in the Thirteenth Ward of Logan, Utah. We are very happy here.

We feel that we have been greatly blessed, we both have wonderful parents and now we have a family of six healthy children living. We hope we can raise them to serve the Lord at all times. This is 1963.

CONSTANT ATWILA EGGLESTON AND JAY JUDSON VAN EVERY

Atwila (12-2) married Jay (b. 26 June 1893, at Custer, Oklahoma, son of Judson Adrain VanEvery and Mary Vardy. d. 14 Dec. 1961) 10 Nov. 1928, at Logan Cache Co., Utah.

- (12-2-1) Judson Jay Van Every b. 20 Sept. 1933 - Rupert, Minedoka, Idaho.
bp. 12 July 1942
m. 18 Dec. 1953 - Janet Linda Glorifeild
d.
- (12-2-2) Vern Eggleston Van Every b. 9 Apr. 1936 - American Falls, Mine., Idaho.
bp. 4 May, 1945
m.
d.

In the little town of Randolph, Rich County, Utah, on August the 17th 1907. I made my appearance into this big wide wonderful world.

We moved to Cornish, Cache, Utah in 1911, I was 4 years old.

I don't remember much of my early childhood until I went to school. My first day at school, the teacher asked for all of us to say the A. B. C. 's. I was the only one who could say them, so I went to the front of the room, said the A. B. C. 's then ran back to my seat. The children all laughed at me, but I thought I had done a big thing.

There is another incident that stands out in my childhood. My sister Marjory was just three weeks old, my mother had to go to town, so she and I got in the little black topped buggy, with a team of horses hitched to it. Mother was driving and I was holding Marjory. We lived across the railroad tracks, so mother got out to open the gates and the horses, became frightened and ran away. I bounced around in the buggy, but never once did I let go of my little baby sister. Our neighbor Jack Pierce stopped the horses after they had run about a mile, my long curls had gotten caught in the top of the buggy. Marjory must have enjoyed it, as she was cuddled in my arms sound asleep. Mother was frantic and I was a frightened little seven year old girl.

When I was eight years old I had chicken pox, at fifteen, the mumps and at twenty the measles. I was exposed to the whooping cough a number of times but never did get it.

We lived in one room when we first came to Cornish, our family was getting larger so Daddy built another room but as the years rolled by, another room was built on, so now we had a three room house, on a sand hill down by the railroad tracks.

Our little farm was only fifteen acres, with fruit trees, berries, and a beautiful truck garden. A few acres of beets, wheat, and hay. We also had a few cows, horses, pigs, chickens, and once in a while

a duck or two.

We all had to work on our little farm. We thinned, hoed and topped beets, shocked wheat and worked in the hay. I usually drove the derrick horse. Of course the apples and berries had to be picked and taken care of.

When winter came we had our root cellar full of vegetables, such as carrots, cabbage, parsnips and potatoes. We did a lot of canning, always about 1000 quarts of fruit and vegetables. Also canned a lot of chicken and beef. We had a lot of meat, such as beef, pork and once in awhile a veal, and with our cows we had plenty of milk, cream, and butter. Daddy also had several hives of bee's. So we had all the honey we could eat, some of it we sold.

We children all had to help with the chore's. My special job was taking care of the chickens, feeding, watering, and gathering the eggs. Of course we all had to help milk the cows.

The winters were cold with a lot of snow. I remember walking to school, over the fences, on the crust of the drifted snow. We lived one mile from school. I had all of my grade school in this two room school house in Cornish.

We would hurry home from school, especially on days mother baked bread. She baked eight to ten loaves at a time. We always managed to eat about two loaves (as it had just come from the oven) with fresh churned butter, honey, jam, or jelly, that we had made from the berries in our orchard.

Our school years were happy ones, playing baseball and basketball at noon and recess.

I remember the dress my mother made me for my eighth grade graduation. It was white crape-de-chine. Made real plain with a full skirt, beaded in small opal beads. She also made me a hat to match the dress with my black patent leather slippers and my redish brown hair, I looked real nice. There were just seven graduates. Six girls and one boy.

When I was twelve years old, my brother Jay was born, Daddy had to go to town, by horse and buggy, to call the Doctor as there were only no near telephones .

So he woke Elmira and me. Elmira was sent to get the neighbor lady who lived one half mile through a plowed field, and I was to stay with mother. The baby came before, Daddy and Elmira came back with the doctor and neighbor lady.

When the baby started to cry, mother told me to see that the baby was turned over so that it wouldn't smother, so I did, and in a few minutes the neighbor lady came, she then took charge, had the baby all dressed and mother taken care of by the time the doctor arrived.

When I was fifteen years old my mother died giving birth to another baby boy, the baby died too. He was in her arms, when she was laid to rest in the Cornish Cemetery.

Daddy was left with eight children. Your life is not the same when your mother is taken from you. But we did the best we could in taking care of our younger brothers and sisters, canning, cooking and serving. We still had to work in the field and do the chores.

Daddy worked as a Mill-Right at the Amalgamated Sugar Factory in Cornish, he was home right after 5:00 p.m. so he would harness the horses and cultivate the beets and work in the hay and grain until dark. We never had supper until after 9:00 p.m., so we were until after 10:00 getting our dishes done in the summer and fall.

Living in a small community you know everyone. We attended a church dance about every Friday night.

Once a year the M. I. A. put on a three act play and I was nearly always in it. We really had a lot of fun rehearsing for it.

During the winter months we had sleigh-riding parties. With hot bricks at our feet, and quilts tucked around us we would sing and the bells on the horses would ring out into the cold crisp air. We also had candy pulls and pop-corn ball parties at different homes about twice a month.

As I think back into my teen age days, I'm glad that I grew up in the little town of Cornish, we had so much fun, and everybody was your friend. We didn't cover as many miles as the people do now, but we had a lot of fun.

We children always attended Sunday School, and afterwards there was always a big dinner, at our house, with usually a few friends dropping in to have dinner with us.

Easter Sunday was always a very exciting day. After attending Sunday School a bunch of our friends would gather at our house, with lunch boxes full of sandwich's pickles cookies or cake and baskets of colored eggs. We would all go across the fields to a place about a half a mile called "Dopp's Pasture" which had a number of green rolling hills, we rolled our eggs down these hills, we had races to see whose eggs would roll the fastest and farthest. Then at the end of the day we would pick a handful of violets and trudge back through the fields, very tired children. Easter was always one day we looked forward too.

When we were children at home, we didn't know that there were such things as vacations, very few people ever took them, but I do remember going to Logan, Utah, a town twenty-five miles from Cornish to a fourth of July celebration. I don't remember whether we drove our car, or went on the street car. But I do remember Daddy gave me a dollar that was a lot of money in those days. I tied it in the corner of my handkerchief, carried it around all day, when I got home I handed it back to daddy, he asked me why I hadn't bought me something with it,

and I told him as long as I had it in my hand I felt like I was the richest girl in the world. But I had the time of my life, just watching the people in the park and on the streets and seeing the big stores.

When I was about twelve years old I started to baby sit, also go out and do house work for different families. These people didn't have washers, so I did their washing on a scrub board, also their ironing with flat irons, heated on the stove for this service I was given fifty cents a day.

After mother passed away, Daddy used to take us girls to the dances in Lewiston, Clarkston, Newton, Weston, Trenton, and Cornish. These are all small towns just a few miles apart. Of course we had friends who went with us. Daddy always danced with us, he also had a good time.

Once a week on Thursday night he put us all into the family car, a 1923 Ford and took us to the church house to the picture show, put on by a man from Newton.

When I was seventeen years old daddy married one of our girl friends, Lillian Lorriene Baxter. I went with them to Brigham City Utah to be married in the court house. So my name was on their marriage license. Later they were married in the Logan Temple.

After daddy married I was not at home much, but went to Preston, Idaho, where I worked at different jobs such as A and W Root Beer stands.

I met a young girl by the name of Hazel Nelson. She was just my age 20 years old. She was a bookkeeper at the Boise Payitte Lumber Yard. She told me that her boss was a widower with two children seven and nine. She told me his name is Jay Van Every and we will come by on Friday night and take you to the dance in Heyburn which was about three miles from Paul. So I told her I would go with them.

When Friday night came, I dressed in my very best pink chiffon dress with cream colored lace ruffles, fixed my reddish brown hair so it looked very nice. As I sat around at my friends home, (Belle McCullagh). I felt just like a princess waiting for her Knight in shining armor. Finally a knock came on the front door. I answered it, and there stood Hazel and a very nice looking man. He was 35 years old, 5 feet 11 inches, dark hair, and blue eyes. We went to the dance and we had a wonderful time. Hazel dated Pete Duff, a friend of Jay's. So we always went places together. If you saw one you saw all four of us.

I met Jay on May 7th, 1928 and on July 13th the four of us had been to a picture show in Burley, Idaho. After the show was over we took Pete and Hazel home. It was a beautiful moonlit night so Jay said, "Atwill I have something I would like to show you," so we drove out to the Minadoka dam. It was a beautiful sight as we walked on the cat walk across the dam, with my hand in his. The big full moon shining down on us and the song of the water falling over the spillway. Jay stopped, took me in his arms and there he told me that the very first

time he saw me he fell in love with me and would I become his wife and mother to his two children. Catherine 9 and Gilbert 7.

I didn't have any trouble making "Brides Biscuits," as I had done so much cooking before I was married. My trouble was making enough biscuits to fill up my little ready made family.

We lived in Paul for four and a half years then the Boise Payette Lumber Yard was closed and we were sent to Rupert, as second man with a cut in wages from \$125.00 to \$75.00 a month, but we were glad that they had kept us on their payroll. When we left Paul we had a real nice home with all polished hard wood floors and the new wall finish called Jazz Plaster, we hated to leave without our home, so we just bought a lot in Rupert and got some house movers and took our home with us. We only got part way the first day so we slept in it along the highway.

Our baby Judson Jay was eight months old when his older brother traded him to one of the neighbors for a watermelon. When he went to eat the melon he realized what he had done, he toted that melon back in a hurry and brought the baby home.

We moved a number of times while the children were growing up.

Katheryn, our oldest daughter came home from college for Christmas in 1937, she was majoring in nursing, while she was home she married Howard and that was the end of her college. They had three boys: Howard Owen, Gilbert Judson, Dennis Wayne. Gilbert died when two months old. Dennis graduated from high school and joined the Air Force and went to England. Howard works at the Ford Garage. Gilbert graduated from high school, had two years of college then went to the service as a machine gunner, went overseas, worked with the 507th parachute Infantry, he was wounded three times. September 27, he married Alys Haward of Burley, they had one son, James Jay, then they were divorced.

In February 1946 I broke my right leg, I had a very bad time, then in 1949 I had my left leg broken.

My sons both studied music and were very much interested in Athletics.

We took our boys on vacations to Bryce and Grand Canyons, Zions National Park, California, Mexico, Cataline Island, Las Vegas, Nevada, Oregon, Washington and Canada.

Judson came home for Christmas in 1953, he and Janet were married before he went back to school. He did go back and graduated in June. They have three lovely children whose record follows.

After Vern graduated he went to college for two years, then he joined the Air Force. He was sent to different places and spent two and a half years at Alaska.

My father died in Long Beach, California from effects of a stroke. December 14, 1961, my husband Jay had a heart attack while he was in Rupert, Idaho. He died on the street. He was buried in Rupert, Idaho.

I attended the World's Fair in Seattle with my son Vern in 1962. He is stationed in Maryland.

I am fortunate to live close by Judson and his family. They are so good to me. I do get a great comfort from my children and grandchildren and am grateful for the good life I have had. NOTE: Atwila was widowed at 54 years.

JUDSON JAY VAN EVERY AND JANET LINDA GLORFEILD

Judson (12-2-1) married Janet (b. 20 Sept. 1933, in Rupert, Minidoka Co., Idaho, daughter of Albert Glorfeild and Mamie Lorraine Goddard) 18 Dec. 1953 at Idaho Falls, Idaho. Temple. Judson bp. 12 July, 1942 Janet bp. 4 June, 1944.

They had the following children:

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|-----------------------------------|---|
| (12-2-1-1) LeAnn Kay Van Every | b. 10 Aug. 1955 - Rupert, Minidoka, Idaho bp. m. d. |
| (12-2-1-2) Kerry Judson Van Every | b. 6 June 1957 - Rupert, Minidoka, Idaho. bp. m. d. |
| (12-2-1-3) Paul Jay Van Every | b. 27 Jan. 1960 - Rupert, Minidoka, Idaho. bp. m. d. |

Judson graduated from high school in 1951. He was manager of the football team as was his brother Vern in 1954. They were both very much interested in music for awhile but the sports took over and the music was neglected.

In the fall of 1951 Judson entered Idaho State College in Pocatello, Idaho, at the age of seventeen.

In 1953 after Judson had been in college three years he came home for the Christmas holidays. Before he went back to school he was married to Janet. They were married in the Idaho Falls Temple.

In the evening, we had a reception for them. They received many beautiful gifts. It was a lovely reception. They spent their honeymoon in Salt Lake City.

Judson went back to college and graduated. He has had good work since he was married. He worked for Greenwatts Furniture Store in Burley, Idaho, Safeways Grocery Store in Rupert, Idaho and the Idaho First National Bank where he has been for the past six years.

He was Ward Clerk in the Fourth Ward for two and a half years. When the wards were divided in 1962. He was made Second Counselor in the Bishopric. He is very faithful in his church work.

Janet was President of the Primary in both wards that they have lived in, she does enjoy that work and they have both been blessed in their labors. They have three wonderful children for which we are all grateful.

LAURA EGGLESTON AND GEORGE SHEEN

Laura (12-3) married George (b. 30 Oct. 1910 at Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah, son of James Edwin Sheen and Eva Elvira Lemmon) 12 May 1930, at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. George bp. 25 Feb. 1919.

They had the following children:

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|------------------------------|--|
| (12-3-1) Colleen Sheen | b. 29 Mar. 1931 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah bp. 1 July 1939 m. 16 Oct. 1949 - Clifford Baker Greear bp. 10 Sept. 1924 d. |
| (12-3-2) Ethel Joyace Sheen | b. 7 Oct. 1932 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah bp. 18 Apr. 1942 m. 26 Aug. 1951 - Robert James Smiley d. |
| (12-3-3) Melvin George Sheen | b. 3 Feb. 1934 - Smithfield, Cache Co. Utah bp. 18 Apr. 1942 m. 27 Dec. 1958 - Julie Glennon d. |
| (12-3-4) Laura Sheen | b. 13 Nov. 1935 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah bp. 4 Nov. 1944 m. John Allen Kliment 7 Dec. 1958 d. |
| (12-3-5) Beverley Sheen | b. 22 Nov. 1947 - Elko, Elko Co., Nevada bp. m. d. |

Father and mother had a small farm in Cornish, Utah. The ground was sandy, hardly a rock on the place, therefore the vegetables they grew had plenty of room to grow which made them real big. They had many different kinds of fruits. It seemed we were always having to either pick some kind of fruit or be gathering vegetables to put in the cellar to use during the winter.

I can remember mother taking a quilt and us children and a lunch and spreading the quilt on the ground under the apple trees, she would put us children on it and then mother would thin beets. She would go down one row, back on another and then check on us to see if we were alright, then go back and do two more rows until time for dinner.

Daddy also had honey bees and I remember a swarm of bees were flying away and mother didn't want to lose them so she took a tin pan and spoon and hit the pan with the spoon and all the bees started coming down on mother. My Grandmother Call and one of my aunts were in the

yard. They ran and helped mother to the house and she never did that again.

As small children we had fun making dishes in the sand, we would pour water on the sand and lift the wet place out and have dishes. We would see who could make the biggest ones.

When I was very young I remember some men brought our daddy home with his outer clothes all ripped. He was scratched a lot and bleeding, he had been helping the men thresh, although his outside clothing were torn, his temple garments did not have a hole in them. We thought that was a miracle. Daddy got better very soon.

When I was about six years old we all had chicken pox, and when I was eight I broke my right collar bone and had to eat with my left hand, which was a little awkward. For my eighth birthday, mother gave me a surprise party.

A few years later my folks put me on the train at Cornish, and let me go to Blackfoot, Idaho to stay with my Grandma Call for a couple of weeks. While I was there I met a girl named Robinette and I went over to Firth, Idaho and saw Aunt Teen Williams, Grandmother Call's sister.

When I was about ten, Daddy asked mother what she would rather have, a new home or a new car, and she said a new car, then she could go see her sisters and mother. Just after they got their car we went to Grace, Idaho to visit Aunt Martha and Uncle Ike on their dry farm. We had a nice visit. I remember Uncle Ike would go outside and give one long whistle and his cows would come up to the barn.

When I was eleven years old our mother passed away. The next two years were kind of hectic for us. Daddy did the best he could. He worked at the sugar factory all day and then came home and helped the older ones take care of the younger ones. Sometimes he would take us older girls to different places. To the dances. I remember one night he took us to Logan to a dance and on the way home Elmira couldn't get the door shut and daddy reached over to shut it and the car went into a ditch. We had to be pulled home because it bent the axel.

Shortly after Daddy got married and everthing seemed to go a lot smoother. Daddy fixed up the house. Our step-mother was good to us. She must have had a lot of courage to take over a family of eight children. But she did a good job of it.

Daddy took Lalla, our new mother and me to Wyoming to visit his two brothers Uncles Willie and Orsen Eggleston.

As Daddy worked away from home all day, my brothers did the farming. My brother Fay was raking hay and he stopped the horses to unlock a gate and my brother Jay who was somewhat younger, was sitting on the hay rake seat, the train whistled just as Fay got the gate open and the horses ran away with Jay bouncing up and down on the seat. Fay started running after it and Jay fell off over the back of the seat onto the ground and was not hurt. We were all thankful that he did not fall

where the rake teeth would drag him. Anyway, everthing turned out alright and we went on bunching hay.

MY MARRIED LIFE

George and I were married May 12, 1930 at the Logan Court House. We lived on the farm with his mother and father, doing some of the farm work and some days he would work for other farmers, but he did not make much money. He would work all day for 75¢. It sure is different compared to what people get paid now.

We were expecting our third child and were very happy that this one was a baby boy. We named our son Melvin George. He was born on February 3, 1934. It seemed so good to have a son of our very own. The girls were happy to have a baby brother.

We were still living on the farm not making very much but we managed. We canned fruit and stored potatoes and vegetables for winter. Life on the farm was much the same routine day after day. Though we did enjoy caring for our two lovely daughters and a small son. When Laura, our fourth child arrived, she was very tiny, only 3 pounds 12 ounces. During the day we kept hot water bottles around her to keep her warm, and at night I cuddled her close in my arms.

I sewed most of the childrens clothing. My mother-in-law was very helpful to teach me as I had little chance to learn such work at home. I had been kept busy just helping on the farm and caring for mothers large family.

Our children started school as they became old enough to go. Then we moved away from the farm. George went on construction. We moved to Gooding, Idaho.

While in Gooding our son got on an electric fence with his feet in the water. I ran down to help him and Vern Cargill saw us and said he would get him off, so he brought a big log and had Melvin stand on it and had Melvin stand on it and that released his hands from the electric wire. We are indeed grateful that he was close by or I would have got on the fence too, by trying to save my boy.

Again we moved, this time to Mountain Home, Idaho, where George worked with a construction company building roads. While at this job we all lived in a trailer house. Imagine six of us in a trailer house. It was crowded but we became acquainted with a lot of people and it made life more pleasant and we made the best of the small quarters.

We returned to Utah, living in different small towns. Tooele, Wendover, Winnimucca and Elko, Nevada, finally in Wells, Nevada. When the construction job was completed, George took over a service station and garage. Here we decided to stay so we bought a home. Just as we were planning our fifth child, whom we named Beverly. We have always enjoyed our children. They are very good to us and we feel we have been greatly blessed and favored with them. Now four of them are married and have children of their own. Beverly our youngest is still attending school. George works at the four way garage and we live at 633-1/2 Ruby Ave., Wells, Nevada.

COLLEEN SHEEN AND CLIFFORD BAKER GREER

Colleen (12-3-1) married Clifford (b. 20 Nov. 1916 at Broken Bow, Nebraska, son of Lee Greear and Bessie L. Sickler) 16 Oct. 1949 at Elko Elko Co., Nevada, Cliff bp. 10 Sept. 1924.

They had the following children:

(12-3-1-1) Jayna Maria Greear b. 19 June 1962 - Elko, Elko Co.,
Nevada
bp.
m.
d.

I, Colleen Sheen married Clifford B. Greear on October 16, 1949 in Elko, Nevada at Bishop Bell's home.

We then came out to the Lewis Goodwin Ranch in Clover Valley, where Cliff has worked since 1937, to make our home.

Prior to our marriage Cliff served in the U. S. Army for four years during World War II. He served in Europe and also in Alaska. He was honorably discharged September 18, 1945.

In October 1951, Cliff's daughter, Mary, by a previous marriage, came to live with us until her marriage in 1953. Today we have five lovely grandchildren, three boys and two girls.

In the summer of 1954 we took Cliff's nephew Ross D. Pettit Jr. to raise. We put him through school from the first grade through the seventh, then at that time his mother remarried and he went to California to live with her, but he comes back every summer to the ranch, which he loves.

Through the years we have had trouble having children of our own. We've lost several. Then after fourteen years of marriage, on June 19, 1962, God saw fit to bless us with our own child, a girl, Jayna Maria, born at Elko Nevada in the Elko General Hospital. She was a premature baby weighing three pounds, eight and three fourth ounces. We left her at the hospital in an incubator until July 18, 1962, until she weighed five pounds. It was a great day when we took her home, even then she needed a lot more care than a more mature baby, but we made out fine. Besides caring for the baby I was cooking for a hay crew of eleven men.

We are really proud of Jayna. We love to watch her grow and learn, as she does so many cute things. Jayna was blessed in the Wells Ward, Humboldt Stake, on July 7, 1963, by Ferris T. Brough.

We still live at the ranch in Clover Valley just eighteen miles from Wells, Nevada.

ETHEL JOYCE SHEEN AND ROBERT JAMES SMILEY

Ethel Joyce (12-3-2) married Robert (b. 27 May 1928 at Elko, Elko Co., Nevada, son of Gerald James Smiley and Selma Lane) 26 Aug. 1951 at Starr Valley, Nevada.

They had the following children:

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|-------------------------------------|---|
| (12-3-2-1) William Judson Smiley | b. 28 Sept. 1952 - Elko, Elko Co., Nevada bp. m. d. |
| (12-3-2-2-) Robert James Jr. Smiley | b. 23 Dec. 1954 - Elko, Elko Co., Nevada bp. m. d. |

I, Ethel Joyce Sheen was born the daughter of George and Laura Eggleston Sheen on October 7, 1932 at Smithfield, Utah.

I married Robert James Smiley, a native of Nevada, at Starr Valley, Nevada on August 26, 1951. We were married by President of the Humboldt Stake, Harvey A. Dahl.

We lived on Bob's parents ranch for three years during which time our oldest son was born, William Judson Smiley arrived on September 28, 1952 at Elko. We then moved to Wells where Bob was employed at a local farm machinery store. He later changed jobs and worked as assistant city Engineer for the city of Wells. Our youngest son Robert James Smiley Jr., was born during this time, on December 23, 1954, also at Elko.

After two years with the city Bob went to work for the State Highway Department where he is still employed. I am working as Senior Clerk for First National Bank of Nevada in Wells at present time.

MELVIN GEORGE SHEEN AND JULIE MARGARET GLENNON

Melvin (12-3-3) married Julie Margaret Glennon (b. 4 Jan. 1938 at Elko, Elko Co., Nevada, daughter of Patrick Joseph Glennon and Margaret Mary King) 27 Dec. 1958 at Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah. Melvin bp. 18 April, 1942.

They had the following children:

| | |
|-------------------------------|--|
| (12-3-3-1) Daniel Orson Sheen | b. 20 Nov. 1959 - Elko, Elko Co., Nevada bp. m. d. |
|-------------------------------|--|

Melvin George Sheen and Julia Margaret Glennon were married Dec. 27, 1958 in Elko, Nevada at her mother's home. On their honeymoon they went to Reno, Nevada and spent approximately one week.

In February of 1959, Mel went to work for Peraldo Distributing Company. Then on November 20, 1959, their first child was born, a son, whom they named Daniel Orson.

Mel continued working for Peraldo for 3-1/2 years, until June of 1962. At this time he was employed by California Pacific Utilities the telephone company, as a cable splicer's helper.

On December 19, 1962, they were blessed with a second child, this time a daughter. She was named Kellie Kae.

In May of 1963 they, joined by Mel's mother, Mrs. George Sheen, went on a vacation. They went to Berkeley, California and visited his sister, Mrs. Johnny Kliment and toured some of San Francisco. They also visited friends and relatives in different parts of Nevada.

Melvin enlisted in the Army, October, 1954 received his boot camp training at Fort Ord, California. After boot camp he came home on furlough. He was then shipped overseas to Austria, July 2, 1955. He spent fifteen days in Munich, Germany.

Melvin went to Spain and saw the bull fights, over to England and Rome. In October, 1955, he was moved out of Austria and sent to France. While in France he went to the top of the Eiffel Tower. He took some good pictures in all the places he visited.

In September, 1956 he got his Honorable Discharge at Camp Chaffee, flew to Salt Lake City and came home after being gone eighteen months. It was nice to have him home again.

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|-----------------------|---|
| (12-3-3-2) Kellie Kay | b. 19 December, 1962 bp. m. d. |
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LAURA SHEEN AND JOHN ALLEN KLIMENT

Laura (12-3-4) married John Allen (b. 16 Feb. 1934 at Chicago, Cook Co., Illinois, son of John E. Kliment and Dorothy Hadley) 7 Dec. 1958 at Wells, Elko Co., Nevada.

They had the following children:

| | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| (12-3-4-1) Debra Lee Kliment | b. 5 Sept. 1962, Elko, Nevada |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |

MY LIFE

By Beverly

(12-3-5) I was born at the Elko General Hospital at 6:45 a.m. on November 22, 1947. At the age of 4-1/2 I started Kindergarten at the Wells Grade School.

In January of 1953 I had my hand shut in a truck door. It took them at least a half an hour to pry open the door. My whole hand was black and blue, with three cracked bones. My hand and arm were placed in a cast for nearly three months.

In September of 1954 I entered the second grade. The following month I joined a group of girls called brownies. I really enjoyed it. In the year 1956 on September 16, I was promoted to a girl scout. Then on July 14, 1957 I went to girl scout camp. The camp was located south of Elko, Nevada. In the year of 1958 the girl scout leader resigned and we didn't have girl scout's anymore. During this time I earned many girl scout medals, and honors. I was treasurer, secretary, and vice president.

I am very active in church. I've gone to my regular meetings. I've missed a few times, because of sickness or bad weather. I've earned several emblems and marks. I have enjoyed going to Primary and Mutual, which are held in the evenings.

This year I will be a Junior at Wells High School. I have had many good marks and have studied hard. I have been to many dances and school activities. My favorite sports are swimming, water skiing, horse back riding. I enjoy these sports very much with my family and friends.

I have two goldfish I call Romeo and Juliet. I also have an eight week old Pekinese and Pomeranian dog named Cricket.

Now you will find me at 633-1/2 Ruby Avenue, Box 611, Wells, Nevada.

I am 15-1/2, single, with dark brown hair and brown eyes. Height 5'5", weight 125 lbs. I enjoy singing with the glee club and without. I plan on having a career as a homemaker.

I devote my spare time to cooking. I try and find new recipes I haven't tried. I love sewing, and doing things for others.

BEULAH EGGLESTON AND ERVIN GITTINS - AND 2nd HUSBAND--

REUBEN WALTON

Beulah (12-4) married Ervin (3 May 1911, in Collinston, Cache Co., Utah, son of David Gittins and Martha Ellen Richards) 12 May 1930 at Logan Cache Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

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|----------------------------------|---|
| (12-4-1) Lloyd E. Gittins | b. 11 Oct. 1930 - Cornish, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 31 April 1938 m. 1st Mirian Shirley T. 2nd Florence Roberta Meacham (Cobbly) d. |
| (12-4-2) Budd Jay Gittins | b. 24 Nov. '32 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 8 June 1942 m. 17 Sept. 1957 - Annie Lou King d. 20 May 1965 - Montpelier, Bear Lake Co., Idaho. |
| (12-4-3) Marvin David Gittins | b. 16 Aug. 1934 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah. bp. 23 Jan. 1943 m. Beverly Lee McClune - 5 June 1956 d. |
| (12-4-4) Beulah La Wanna Gittins | b. 5 Feb. 1936 - Smithfield Cache Co., Utah. bp. 5 Feb. 1944 m. 27 Mar. 1957 - Robert Lee Johnston d. |
| (12-4-5) Ray Eugene Gittins | b. 10 Dec. 1937 - Smithfield, Cache Co., Utah bp. 5 Jan. 1946 m. 26 March 1959 - Lena Joan Page T. d. |
| (12-4-6) Sheryl LaRee Gittins | b. 21 July 1940 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 26 Mary. 1949 m. 26 Aug. 1958 Logan - David Ellis Johnson d. |
| (12-4-7) Son Gittins (S. B.) | b. 20 Aug. 1942 - Logan Cache Co., Utah. d. 20 Aug. 1942 - Logan Cache Co., Utah. |

Beulah (12-4) married (2) Reuben Halstead Walton (b. 3 Apr. 1896 at Smoot Lincoln Co., Wyoming, son of Thomas Walton and Electra Louisa Lowder, d. 12 Feb., 1956 at Menden, Cache Co., Utah) 20 Sept. 1945 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah. He was bp. 8 July 1904. T. 1 June 1918.

Budd Jay Gittins (12-4-2) married (2) Georgia Lois Lee. m. 21 July 1964.

Marvin David Gittins (12-4-3) married (2) Jean.

They had the following children:

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|----------|---------------------|--|
| (12-4-8) | Baby Walton (S. B.) | b. 18 Aug. 1948 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah |
| | | d. 18 Aug. 1948 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah |
| (12-4-9) | Randy Lynn Walton | b. 23 April 1952 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah |
| | | bp. 30 April 1952 |
| | | m. |
| | | d. |

When I was three years old my father moved our family from Montpelier, Idaho to Cornish, Cache Co., Utah. That is the only time I have ever been on a train.

We lived on an 18 acre farm. My father, Walter Eggleston helped to build the sugar factory in Cornish.

When I was a small child I was going out to the mail box to get the mail when a water snake bit my foot. I was very frightened.

By the time I was six years old I had a large assignment of duties and chores because we lived on a farm and there were a number of sisters and brothers to be cared for, so we all had many things to do for each other.

In 1917 I started to school. We had to walk a mile in the morning and my father picked us all up at noon and took us home for lunch. Mother always had a good dinner ready for us. After lunch was over with I would always get sick and could not go back to school. An examination showed that I had ulcerated teeth which were draining poison into my stomach this caused my sickness.

On the 25th of October, 1917, my father and mother were married in the temple for time and eternity, five sisters, one brother and myself were sealed to them at this time.

When I was eleven years old my mother passed away at the birth of her 10th child. They were both buried together.

A few years after the death of my mother my father married a young lady by the name of Lorraine Baxter. She proved to be a wonderful step-mother to us and a good wife for our father.

Some of my school teachers were Edith Roskelly, May Kent, Ann H. Hawkins, Elda Jensen, Irma Christiansen, Mrs. Helvie Hansen, Van Orden, Mr. Vassie R. Carver and James Wm. Seamons Jr.

I enjoyed my school more as I got into the higher grades.

My sisters and I were allowed two new dresses each year, also two pairs of shoes. One year I stood too close to the stove at school, I scorched my new plaid dress. I had to wear it the rest of the season.

When it was time for me to graduate from eighth grade I had a beautiful new Georgette Crepe dress with gray background and large red flowers and lace. I had a marcel in my hair. I was third highest in the class so I gave the "address of welcome." That was the last of my schooling. From then on I worked on the farm and in the home helping with the many duties that comes with a large family of brothers and sisters.

The summers in Idaho and Utah were extremely hot and the winters were terribly cold with much snow.

When I was nine years old I broke my arm while I was playing with my girl friend. Because I was partly incompartated I had a chance to go on my first vacation. Father and mother took me to see Aunt Martha and Uncle Ike at Soda Springs. I got acquainted with some of my cousins.

I started to go to M. I. A. when I was twelve years old. I had a wonderful time with the gang on Tuesday nights. On Sunday we went to Sunday School and Sacrament meetings and sometimes we could go to the Saturday night dance. This we lived for.

I wanted so much to go to high school. I wanted to be able to do more than just farm and wash dishes but that winter there was another baby to arrive and mother needed my help in this large family.

For the next few years I worked on the farm thinning beets, helping with the hay and weeding the vegetable garden and milking cows.

We all helped put up fruits and vegetables. We salted the string beans and would snip off the ends then mother would put a layer of beans and a layer of rock salt filling up a large stone crock jar. On this she would place a round board wrapped in a clean cloth that would fit the crock, then place a heavy rock on the board. This weight would keep the beans covered with the "brine." When we cooked them, we first placed them in cold water, bring them to a boil, pour it off and repeat until they were salted just right. Served with butter they were delicious. We cured cucumbers the same way only adding a little alum to keep the pickles crisp. We served them with vinegar.

Dad always raised pigs. He would make a salt brine and put the meat in a one hundred gallon wooden barrel, weighting it down so that the meat was completely covered. The bacon was salted down. This was done by rubbing salt all over the slabs of bacon, then hanging them by a string on the rafters of the cement cellar which dad had built a short distance from the house.

Every summer mother made sure that we had from 850 to 1000 quarts of fruit and vegetables in the cellar for winter besides about half a ton of potatoes, a large box of carrots packed in sand, and a lot of dry onions.

I remember wearing long ribbed cotton and wool stockings, and high shoes that would lace to just below the knees. I also had a red cap that I wore in the winter time, it would cover all my face but my eyes.

In the winter the snow was so deep it covered the railroad fences, and when it got real cold a hard crust would form on the top of the snow, and we could walk right over the top of the fences and through the fields to school. The railroad ran very close to our house.

When I was eight years old, my mother took me to the Logan Temple to be baptized. I felt honored and privileged. I was the only one in our family to be baptized in the Temple.

After mother passed away the work was very hard for my older sister. There were so many of us, and we children had to rush home and get busy helping with the housework, and outside chores before we could settle down to get our school lessons. Saturdays we had to help on the farm. There is a lot of work on an eighteen acre farm when it is done mostly by hand.

We had thirty stands of bee's so it made a lot of work when dad robbed the hives of the honey. We children would extract the honey from the cone. One day we had just finished extracting thirty, five gallon cans, beside some ten, five and two and a half cans of honey, and I would go to the hydrant and wash the pans. They were too sticky to take to the house until a first rinsing at the hydrant. Just as I started, two bees stung my nose. The most of my head was covered just in case we met an angry bee. My face swelled until I could not see, and was very painful. Using hot boric acid pads gave me relief from pain, but it was about a month before my face was normal. While it was still swollen some, I attended a barn dance in Smithfield. My friends kidded me and asked what the other person looked like, suggesting that I had been in a fight.

Cars in those days were rare and horses were afraid of them. One day I was to return a borrowed hay rack, when I reached the top of the railroad tracks I saw a Model T Ford parked at the end of our private lane. I turned as far around the car as I could without knocking the fence down and frightened the horses. I got by fine until I turned into the road, when the back end of the rack caught on the back bow of the car. I was on the main highway before I could get the horses stopped. I looked back to see what happened, the back corner of the top of the car was down on the seat, and a man was standing beside the car surveying the damage. I couldn't hear what he was saying, and I was too scared to go back, so I went up and delivered the rack. When I came back the car was gone.

August 1929 my father leased the Chocolate Shoppe in Smithfield, Utah and moved his family to that town. It was here that I met Ervin Gettins. I later married him.

Lalla, our step-mother did not like working at the Chocolate Shoppe so we moved back to the farm in Cornish after living in Smithfield for three years. We girls felt like we had been sent back to the salt mines. We were very unhappy to go back because we had met many friends in Smithfield.

Ervin came to see me one day and brought his friend George Sheen. My sister Laura and the boys and I double dated. We had a glorious time. When we arrived home we talked to the boys for a short time, one of us

dared the others to get married. The boys said they would come for us the next Sunday and we would go to Idaho and get married. Which we did. The next Sunday, without telling our folks we went to Smithfield, we went to the homes of Ervin and George's folks, we took their parents with us and were married. My folks were very sad to learn what we had done. It was also quite a shock to them to lose two girls in one day.

It turned out that Ervin was a drunkard so things went very hard for us for the next few years.

I had a rugged time raising my family. It was depression times and jobs were hard to find. Ervin was so irresponsible so we had a continual struggle with poverty. I had hoped to help him to overcome his drinking weakness, but instead he became worse. No available job made an excuse for him. Good neighbors often shared their gardens and milk with our family. The day the third son was born, Ervin had gone to Logan with a friend, and when he returned two hours later, the baby had arrived. I had many and varied experiences. One day while I was caring for the baby, three year old Budd climbed up to a high cupboard, and got the bottle of lysol and drank some of it. It was a hard struggle to save his life. Later he contracted dyptheria. My fourth baby was the long waited for daughter Beulah Luwanna. She arrived in January when the snow was 4 feet deep. During these trying years we moved into several different houses. One house we lived in was a duplex. One day the other tenant was baking. I had just fed the baby and laid her in her crib when one of the neighbor girls came to the door and said, 'get your children out of the house quick, the roof is on fire.' We quickly carried the crib with the baby outside, not even waking her. I had the boys run outside and far away from the house. The fireman put the fire out without too much damage. It was a faulty chimney. It gave me a funny feeling to be in a house that was on fire.

With our next house, there was a nice place for a garden, so that year I raised a garden and had nice vegetables for my family.

The W.P.A. was available and we got sixteen dollars and twelve of it went for rent. I raised good potatoes and all I had for seed were potato peelings. One day little Budd fell down a flight of fifteen cement steps. I heard him scream. How I got down those steps I will never know. When I picked him up he was all limp. He had a bump behind his ear, but was all right. When I was four months pregnant with baby number six, Ervin sold my washer for liquor, so then I had to do my washing on the washboard. One day I did not wait for the water to heat in the tub on the stove, I pulled the small nursery chair near the stove, stepped up on it and started to wash the clothes. As I stepped down my heel slipped through a hole in the chair, and I went over backward. I couldn't move I was badly injured. The Dr. said I had broken the lower part of my back. Now I was laid up in bed. Four days later Budd came home with measles. We all had them. I got pneumonia, and was in bed for nineteen days. July 21st, my second daughter was born, a beautiful brown eyed blonde.

After ten years of misery and poverty I was discouraged with Ervin and was determined to divorce him. The depression was easing and Ervin had a job in Ogden making \$52.00 a week. I was pregnant again and one

night he came home with 19 cents. He had squandered his weeks wage. Again the next week it was the same; he did not get home until morning. Not one bit of food in the house and a family of hungry children. I called the sherrif and asked that he be taken in for non-support. He was locked up for three weeks.

During these difficult years my family was very good and thoughtful. Elmira at times cared for me for weeks and my girls also helped me during seiges of illness and trials.

I met Reuben Walton, he was a kind and good man. We went together for two years. On 20 Sept. 1945 we were married. At last the children had a father who was good to them and who loved them.

We moved a number of times in a short while and I had another new baby, Randie. We finally settled in Mendon, Utah and like it.

I had a chance to go to work at the school to cook the noon lunches this helped out with the income but made life very hard for me because my family was large and each one doing so many varied duties. I felt like the hub of a wheel trying to help each one and keep up with things.

My little Randie suffered with croup and pneumonia while he was young. My oldest son Lloyd was married and divorced. He then was married again. My second son Marvin had the same experience. At this time they have very good wives and families. They are doing well.

Lloyd joined the National Guard and went to Korea. Bud and Marvin were in the Air Force. LaWanna went to Pocatello to live with my father's family. While she was there they moved to Long Beach, California. She stayed with them there for some time. She came home in 1955 to spend Christmas with us. It was good to have her home.

In September 1955 Reuben became very ill. Lloyd took him to the hospital. He was operated on for a double hernia. About that same time I was driving home from Logan and my car was wrecked. It seemed like problems were following us wherever we went. I was hurt but recovered soon, and was able to be back at the school at my work.

On the 12 February, 1956 my wonderful and loving husband passed away very suddenly with a heart attack. His brother had passed away with a heart attack just two weeks before. This was a great shock and a great grief for us. We did feel so grateful that we had him while we did. He had brought so much sunshine into our lives.

I went to the Logan Temple 20 Sept., 1957 and was sealed to Reuben for time and eternity. At this time I had our three youngest children sealed to us. I am so thankful for this blessing.

At this time, 1963, we are getting along fine and we are thankful to our Father-in-Heaven for His goodness unto us.

LLOYD E. GITTENS AND MIRIAM SHIRLEY

Lloyd (12-4-1) married Miriam Shirley (b. 25 Sept. 1934 at Provo, Utah Co., Utah daughter of Arthur Coulsen and Wenonah Miller) 28 May 1954, Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple. Div.

They had no issue

LLOYD E. GITTENS AND FLORENCE ROBERTA MECHAM

Lloyd (12-4-1) married Florence (b. 22 Aug. 1939 Provo, Utah Co., Utah, daughter of Elton Mecham and Florence Merrillene Johnson) 9 May, 1959. (2nd marriage for both)

They had the following children:

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| (12-4-1-1) Gary Bert (Cobbley) | b. 12 Apr. 1957 - Spanish Fork, Co., Utah. bp. m. d. |
| (12-4-1-2) Lloyd Robert Gittens | b. 19 July 1959 - Payson, Utah Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (12-4-1-3) Merrillene Gittens | b. Aug. 1960 - Payson, Utah Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (12-4-1-4) Dianne Gittens | b. 28 Aug. 1961 - Payson, Utah Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (12-4-1-5) Deann Gittens | b. 28 Aug. 1961 - Payson, Utah Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

I was born in Cornish, Cache Utah, 11 October 1930 to Ervin and Beulah Eggleston Gittins.

When I was 2 months old I had a hernia appear on my right side. Mother had to make a belt for me. I got along okay with it until after my brother Budd was born, when he was 3 days old it came down, causing me great pain. Mother had to send for the doctor to put it back in place.

When I was nine years old the Welfare sent me down to Salt Lake City, they were going to cure me of my hernia. I was in the L. D. S. hospital for a month, then they took me over to the Children's Hospital.

I was there for 7 months, they gave me big red pills, then when they thought I was well enough to come home they took me to the doctors office for an examination to see if I needed my tonsils out. Three days later I came down with scarlet fever, so they took me over to the County Hospital. I was there for a month. In November mother came and took me home. The pills I took did not do me any good as it came down in February and caused me a lot of trouble again.

I was baptized 31 August, 1938 by Lenard Olsen and confirmed a member of the Latter-day Saints Church 1 September, 1938 by Dr. G. L. Reese.

Daddy was drinking quite heavily and mother had been putting up with it for 12 years. She finally decided she had taken enough, as when he came home after he had been out with the fellows he would have us boys take his shoes off. He always wore the ones with leather laces, and would tie them in a double knot. It would take a little time to untie them. If we did not get them untied fast enough, he would kick us across the room, and call on the next boy.

Mother put up with this as long as she could, then she divorced him.

After two years she met Reuben H. Walton. He was very good to her and us children. So after going together for two years they were married.

We enjoyed going fishing together. We used to see who could catch the most fish.

Then in the fall we would all go deer hunting together. Daddy used to go so fast up the hills I could not keep up with him, then he would wait for me.

I was ordained a deacon in 1942 by Willis A. Dial. I later had Mr. Dial for a teacher in Logan Junior High.

23 October, 1947 I joined the Utah National Guard. I had to attend 2 hours drill every week. Then in June we went to Camp Williams for 2 weeks. They did not have a cook with them, so when they found out I could cook (as mother had taught me how to cook since I was 8 years old) they put me on as cook. April 6, 1948 I was promoted to P.F.C. May 1949 promoted to a Cpl.

I graduated from school in May, 1950.

We went to Camp Williams in June. When we got home they had made arrangements for us to go to Fort Lewis in Seattle, Washington. So 29 August, 1950 we left for Seattle. I went to cooks school. The 15th of January, 1951 we left Seattle for Korea for overseas duty. On the 1st of February, 1951 I was promoted to Sgt. I was over there for nine months. Commissioned 2nd Lt. 17 May, 1954.

I was ordained an Elder 27 January, 1952 by V. Allen Olsen.

When I arrived home from overseas I had to find a job, so one day I took some dry cleaning into Superior Cleaners for mother, and Cliff Rogers, the owner, asked me if I wanted a job. I told him I was under a doctors care at the time, but would let him know in a few days. So three days later I went to work at the cleaners pressing clothes. I worked for Cliff for awhile, then went to Brigham City and worked for Reeves Cleaners.

I met Miriam Shirley and we were married 28 May, 1954 in the Logan Temple. We were married 4-1/2 years. She would not bear me any children as she did not like children, so I divorced her.

When I went to camp in June, 1958 I met Roberta (Robby) Mecham. . We corresponded. Then after my divorce from Miriam, Robby and I went to Las Vegas and were married 9 May, 1959. By then I was working in Provo for Durfey's cleaners.

Robert Lloyd was born 19 July, 1959. Marrilldene was born 17 August, 1960, Deann and Diane (twin girls) were born 27 August, 1961.

I have bought a home in Provo and am enjoying a happy life. Proud of my little family and am now working at Durfey's Cleaners in American Fork, Utah.

Written by his mother,
29 June, 1963 - Beulah Eggleston Gittins Walton

Citations and Awards: Korean Service Medal, United Nations Medal, Korean Pres. Unit Citation, National Defence Medal.

BUDD JAY GITTENS AND ANNIE LOU KING (adopted)

Budd (12-4-2) married Annie Lou (b. 27 Oct. 1923 in Wrightsville, Johnson Co., Georgia, daughter of John King and Annie Cleone Alleygood) 17 Sept. 1957 at Georgia. (2nd marriage)

They had no children.

My name is Budd Jay Gittins, 2nd son of Ervin and Beulah Eggleston Gittins. Early Thanksgiving morning, 24 November, 1932, at Smithfield, Cache, Utah, I awakened mother with my anxiety to come into this wonderful world. I kept mother, grandmother Gittins, my father's Aunt Lizzie and Dr. R. V. Larsen from their thanksgiving dinner.

My hair was auburn and very curly, my eyes were brown, I weighed 7-1/2 pounds.

When I was 4 years old I had Diptheria. I was very sick; mother had to isolate me so the rest of the family would not get it. One day she gave me a book and some scissors so I could cut out some pictures. Next morning when she came in to clean my room, when she swept behind my bed she found a handful of hair. As I had cut some of it and threw it there so she would not see it, but she found it.

September 1942 mother divorced daddy, as they could not get along as daddy drank excessively.

8th June, 1942 I was baptized in the Logan Senior High School pool by C. Frank Cowley, and confirmed by Gottfried Jaggie.

In August 1943 I had a gland operation. I was 10 years old.

In 1944 I was swinging on a rope from the hayloft of a high barn with a friend, Reed Ewer. We were swinging on different ropes in opposite directions. Once my hands slipped and we came together. Reeds feet hit me in the head and I lost my hold, falling several feet onto a cement platform, breaking my right arm. Mother had to take me to the doctor to have it x-rayed and set.

4th March, 1945 I was ordained a deacon by Calvin Fletcher.

20th Sept. 1945, mother married Reuben H. Walton.

August 1946 we moved to Millville. In November we moved to Providence. 7th November, 1948 we moved to Mendon. It was a bad winter. We had snow so deep along the road you could not see a car over the top of the drifts. I also joined the National Guard that year.

In 1949 I was ordained a teacher by Thomas Kay Sorensen. 15th January, 1950 I was ordained a priest by Bishop Reeves Bird.

In June 1950 the National Guard left Logan for Fort Lewis, Washington to train for overseas duty. I did not go as I had one more year of

high school, so 3rd November, 1950 I joined the United States Air Force. I trained at Lackland A.F.B. in San Antonio Texas. I was promoted to P.F.C. 31 January, 1951 and A/3c March 1951.

I went to Tyndall A.F.B. Florida as a staff car driver. Then I was stationed at Holloman A.F.B. in New Mexico. I came home for a 15 day furlough before leaving for overseas duty. I arrived in Pusan Korea 11 September, 1951. There I was in supplies. I saw a lot of action there. An ammo depot blew up one half mile away. Some of the debris fell over on top of our barracks.

I was trucking refugees to camp from one side of the valley to the other side. We had to cross one end of the runway, where the airplanes came in. One day several trucks had crossed the runway in front of me just as I started to cross the runway I saw a B-26 coming in. It was all shot up, with no brakes. I slammed on my brakes so I would not get hit. I did not have time to signal the truck driver behind me. The refugees in my truck were getting excited, one girl started to get out of the truck, the truck behind crashed into the back of my truck, pinning her leg between the two trucks. It crushed her leg badly. I had to take her to the infirmary.

I left Korea 2 August, 1952. Promoted to A/2c November 1952, apprentice warehouse specialist 1 February, 1953. Discharged 12 November, 1953. I was home for awhile, then rejoined National Guard 21 February, 1954. I worked at the church farm in Logan, then at the B & H garage. When I asked my boss if I could go to National Guard camp at Camp Williams for 2 weeks in June he said "Yes, but he would not hold my job for me." So when I came home from camp I could not find work. So I was discharged from the National Guard 12 July, 1954 and rejoined the Air Force 14 July, 1954, took my basic training at Lackland Air Force Base in San Antonio, Texas. From there I went to Chanuit A.F.B. in 1954.

25th March I was again shipped overseas. I again got to go home for a furlough. This time I went to Okinawa.

At the Okinawa Ammunition Depot I completed cadet training course.

One night while we were sleeping, a Jet Air Craft crashed behind the bowling alley next to our barracks. We did not know it until we got up the next morning when we saw the wreck.

I arrived in the states from Okinawa 24 September, 1956, arrived home 28 September, 1956.

I reported at Hunters A.F.B. (SAC) at Savannah Georgia, November 1956. There I was promoted to a Senior Warehouse Specialist. Discharged 1 February, 1957, re-enlisted 2 February, 1957 in Georgia. While in Georgia I met and married Annie Lou King, 17 September, 1957 at Ridgeland, South Carolina.

I went to Service school, graduated from Chemical Biological Radiology Warfare School.

I was again sent overseas for the third time, at Goose Bay Labrador 8 June, 1958. Was up there one year, then went back to Georgia and picked up my wife and came home for a furlough, as I had been stationed at Mountain Home A.F.B., Mountain Home, Idaho. I had to report for duty 21 July, 1959. Completed Supply Mechanical School.

Discharged 2 September, 1960.

I went lookong for work and found it at Central Farmers Industrial Plant at Georgetown, Idaho. On 22 September, 1960 I moved to Montpelier, Bear Lake, Idaho.

I have earned the following citations and awards. Korean Service Medal; United Nations Service Medal; National Defense Service Medal, Republic of Korea Presidential Unit Citation by Harry S. Truman, Outstanding Unit Award in Georgia; Ribbon 1st Three Years, Bronze Knot for each three years of Service; Good Conduct medal; Longevity Award.

Written by his mother

Beulah Eggleston Gittins Walton - 29 June, 1963

MARVIN DAVID GITTINS AND BEVERLY LEE MCCLUNE

Marvin (12-4-3) married Beverley (b. 3 Nov. 1938 at Los Angeles, Los Angeles County, California, daughter of Vernon H. McClune and Maxine Manwell) 5 June, 1956 at Montpelier, Bear Lake, Idaho.

They had the following children:

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| (12-4-3-1) Becky Lee Gittens | b. 8 May 1957 - Whittier, L.A. Co., California bp. m. d. |
| (12-4-3-2) Ricky Howard Gittens | b. 5 April 1958 - Whittier, L.A. Co., California bp. m. d. |

My name is Marvin David Gittins, I was born 16 August, 1934 (3rd son of Ervin and Beulah Eggleston Gittins,) at Smithfield, Cache, Utah. I had blonde curly hair and brown eyes.

I attended school in Logan at the Ellis and Wilson school's.

When I was seven mother divorced daddy as they could not make a go of it.

Mother had a hard time raising us children. My two brothers, Lloyd, Budd and myself worked up at the bowling alley, so we could help mother with the finances.

On January 23, 1942 I was baptized in the Logan Temple by Samuel D. Moore and confirmed by Robert King.

In 1945 I had a major operation.

I was ordained a deacon in 1946 by Bishop LaVar Hislop.

In 1946 I went up to Salmon, Idaho and spent the summer with mother's sister, Aunt Edna and Uncle Elgin. They had a ranch up the canyon. I sure had fun. I started school that fall at the junior high.

I remember one of my teachers asking me how old my mother was and I told him she was 26 years old. When I went home and told mother she laughed because she was quite a bit older than that.

When I was in my Sophomore year I attended school in Ogden.

In 1948 we moved to Mendon, Cache, Utah. I was ordained a teacher that year by Bishop Reeves Bird.

In 1950 one day I was taking a man's cows to the pasture. I was riding a frisky horse. On the way to the field we met a truck, the noise

of the truck frightened the horse and he fell, knocking down some of the cows. When the dust settled I was under the horse and several cows. The lady that was driving the truck and another man that was passing by with his cows got me from under the animals, put me in the truck and took me home. Daddy had just arrived home from taking mother to work in Logan. So they took me to the hospital, as I had a cut on my chin and 4 teeth knocked out. They were also afraid of internal injuries. After they got me to the hospital they notified mother. She came up and stayed with me until they released me so I could go home.

23rd September, 1951 I joined the Air Force. I was stationed at Lackland A.F.B. at San Antonio, Texas for my basic training, then I was sent to March A.F.B. at Riverside California.

I was discharged in 1955 from the Air Force. I married Beverley McClure 5 June, 1956. Children Becky Lee, daughter, b. 5 June, 1957, son Ricky Howard, b. 5 April, 1958.

Later divorced Beverley and married Jean.

At the present time as far as I know he is living in the area of Long Beach, California.

Written by his mother

Beulah Eggleston Gittins Walton, 29 June, 1963

BEULAH LAWANNA GITTENS AND ROBERT LEE JOHNSTON

LaWanna (12-4-4) married Robert Lee (b. Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah, son of Herman Lee Johnson and Cora Sederholm) 27 Mar. 1957 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

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|---------------------------------|--|
| (12-4-4-1) Robert Lee Johnston | b. 3 July 1958 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (12-4-4-2) Donald Gary Johnston | b. 23 June 1959 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah d. 14 July 1959 |
| (12-4-4-3) Sydneylou Johnston | b. 17 Dec. 1960 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah. bp. m. d. |
| (12-4-4-4) Korine Johnston | b. 10 Sept. 1962 - Brigham City, Box Elder, Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

In 1939 I was two years old and I had whooping cough, when I was three years old I had red measles, mother and the rest of the family had them at the same time. When I was four I had chicken pox.

I stayed with my Eggleston grandparents for awhile when I was five. I also remember of staying with my friend Kathryn Kilburn while her mother was in the hospital.

Some of my school teachers were: Miss Slack, Ann Neddo, Mrs. McCollough, Ella Neddo and Vance D. Walker.

I attended the Ellis school in Logan. When I was in the second grade I stayed over time at school to help the first graders learn to read. I broke my left arm while playing on the monkey bars at school, so had to write with my right hand.

Mother took me to the temple 5 Feb., 1944 where I was baptized by Samuel D. Moore, I was confirmed the same day by G. W. Squires.

My fourth year of school I spent in bed with Rheumatoid Arthritis. I contracted this disease because I disobeyed my mother. I played in the park and got cold and wet when she told me not to. I was in the hospital and had my leg in a cast for a long time. When I went home my mother was good to me and took good care of me. As soon as I was well I went to see my friend, we were playing jump rope. I broke two vertebrae in my back, at the same time I got the mumps so I was down in bed again.

I went on my first date the night I graduated from the eighth grade. I enjoyed dancing and parties and school.

I was one of the attendants for the May Day Celebration.

I took the ninth grade at Wellsville Jr. High and my sophomore year I was at South Cache High School.

I spent the next year after I graduated with my grandparents in Pocatello, Idaho. I went to school and after school and on Saturdays I helped them in their cafe. I was a waitress and I washed the dishes. I also taught a Primary class and a class in Sunday School which I enjoyed very much.

My grandparents took me on a vacation with them. We went to Montana, Washington, into Alberta, Canada, where we stopped to see the L. D. S. Temple, then we went on to Calgary, Canada where we stopped to see the Stampede celebration, we also went on to Victoria Island. It was a wonderful vacation.

Soon after that my grandparents moved to Long Beach, California, I went with them. They bought a small grocery store just one block from the beach in Belmont Shore.

I saw Hollywood and Los Angeles. A friend took me to see Lawrence Welk at the Aragon Ballroom. I also saw Cinerama.

I came home to see my folks in September. I stayed with them for three weeks then went back to California. In December I came back to my family and stayed with them from then on.

I worked at Safeways to help Mom and Dad with the expenses. Later on I went to work at Superior Cleaners in Logan.

I started to teach Sunday School again.

I met Robert (Bobo) Lee Johnston. We were married 27th of March, 1957. We have four lovely children, one of which has passed away.

This year of 1963 we are happy with our family and grateful for them.

RAY EUGENE GITTENS AND LENA JOAN PAGE

Ray (12-4-5) married Lena Joan (b. 12 Feb. 1941, Ogden, Weber Co., Utah, daughter of William Russell Page and Lena ArDella Barney) 26 March, 1959 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------------|--|
| (12-4-5-1) RaNee Jolene Gittens | b. 26 Dec. 1959 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (12-4-5-2) Ray Eugene Gittens II | b. 5 Feb. 1961 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (12-4-5-3) Sharee Gittens | b. 28 Feb. 1963 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

My first few years of childhood was pretty rough, besides having all the children's diseases before I was five years old I had a hernia operation, was hit in the head with a big rock and had my eye scratched, each accident required the services of a doctor.

I was baptized in the Logan Temple and confirmed a member of the Latter-day Saint' Church the same day. I was ordained a Deacon 22 January, 1950.

Some of my school teachers were Gladys Hughes, and Mr. Vance D. Walker.

We moved from Millville to Providence, Utah where we lived for one year. I really had some rough treatment at the school.

I went to South Cache High School for two years. I joined the National Guard 10 December, 1954.

My father passed away 12 February, 1956. We surely did miss him.

I met Lena Joan Page, 12 April, 1957. It was a blind date arrangment. We did not particularly care for each other at the time but later we fell in love with each other. We were together every night because we enjoyed each others company. She gave me a shirt and sweater for my birthday.

I got a job at the Royal Bakery in Logan, Utah. I had to be at work at 5 o'clock in the mornings so our evenings were shorter than they had been before. Saturday nights we really celebrated. I got my weeks wages

and did not have to be to work on Sunday morning.

I decorated a birthday cake for Joan's seventeenth birthday. It was red and white. We both got a pretty new red shirt for the occasion.

I gave Joan an engagement ring 16 May, 1958. We were married 26 March, 1959. Our two best friends were married the same day.

I was ordained an Elder so I could be married in the Temple.

My mother prepared a wedding dinner for the immediate members of the family. We had a lovely day.

Joan graduated from high school after we were married. I contracted arthritis and was in bed for one month in much pain. I was able to go back to work when I broke my wrist and hand I was out of work for another month with that. Joan was having a bad time too, she was planning for our first baby. We got along all right by being careful about spending money and we were very happy.

When the baby came she was healthy and beautiful, she ate and slept and gained weight. Then one day she became very ill. She could not eat, she lost weight and could not sleep. The doctors had a hard time trying to locate her trouble. They finally found that a muscle in the stomach had closed off and did not allow any food to reach the stomach. They operated on her and she got along very well after that.

Our baby boy came just one year later. We were very thrilled to have a son and a daughter.

We moved to Logan Fourth ward where the new baby was blessed by his Grandfather Page. We had been married two years and had two beautiful children. Everyone admired them wherever we went.

We went on a vacation 26 March, 1961. We went to see Joan's grandfather in Richfield, Utah. We then went to Cedar Breaks, Zions Canyon, Glenn Canyon and Bryces canyon.

We moved into a number of different wards in Logan then we moved to Providence just before our third baby arrived, another adorable little girl, with dark curly hair and dark eyes. She looks much like Jolene did when she came.

Now we are working and hoping to get a home of our own for our wonderful family.

SHERYL LAREE GITTENS AND DAVID ELLIS JOHNSON

Sheryl (12-4-6) married David (b. 20 April 1941, Tremonton, Box Elder County, Utah, son of Ellis Y. Johnson and Mozell Buttars) 26 Aug. 1958 at Brigham City, Box Elder County, Utah. David was bp. 23 Apr. 1949.

They had the following children:

| | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| (12-4-6-1) David Rickey Johnson | b. 2 Dec. 1958 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (12-4-6-2) Arlene Johnson | b. 7 Jan., 1960 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

In my early years my family had its ups and downs, maybe a little more than most families. My father was an alcoholic, so our mother, Beulah (1-12-4) had all of the responsibility of raising her family by herself. My mother and father separated when I was very young. Mother was able to keep us together as a family. Her brothers and sisters all did what they could to help her.

Some years later my mother met and married Reuben Walton, he was a real father to us. We respected him and loved him dearly. I was not sure I liked him until one day I bit his ear. He must have tasted good because after that I loved him.

I went to kindergarten in Logan, Utah and brought the mumps home to the family. We moved to Providence, Utah, and later to Mendon, Utah.

I took part in the annual May Day celebration. We danced the May pole. When I was fourteen I was attendant to the May Day queen. I was hostess at the L. D. S. Jr. M-Men Basketball Tournament held in Utah State fieldhouse. I represented the team from Alberta, Canada. I had a wonderful time at high school.

My step-father passed away suddenly of a heart attack on 12 Feb., 1956. This was a great tragedy in our lives. We felt a great loss at his passing. My dear mother had to face the world alone again. Her baby, Randy was three years old.

I was selected as a contestant in the Smithfield National Guard for Queen. It was a wonderful experience.

In the fall of 1956 I met David Ellis Johnson. On the 24th of December we were engaged and in August 1958 we were married. We are very happy with our two lovely children.

David and I hope we will be able to give our children the love and understanding that we have received in our lives.

WALTER FAY EGGLESTON AND JUNE ALEEN CHRISTIANSEN

Walter Fay (12-5) married June Aleen Christiansen(b. 15 June, 1913, at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake Co., Utah, daughter of Hyrum Jacob Christiansen and Mary Taylor Nuttall, bp. 2 July, 1921) 14 Sept. 1938 at Huntington Park, California. T. 3 Apr. 1939, S. L. C.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| (12-5-1) Aleen Eggleston | b. 29 Aug. 1939 - Huntington Park, L. A. Co., California bp. 6 Sept. 1947 - T. 3 June 1961 - L. A. m. 24 June 1961 - Richard D. Cooper |
| (12-5-2) Thaya Leone Eggleston | b. 2 Sept. 1941 - Huntington Park, Los Angeles Co., California bp. 3 Sept. 1949 - T. 28 Jan. 1961 - L. A. m. 16 June 1962 - Robert LeRoy Davis d. |
| (12-5-3) Richard Fay Eggleston | b. 14 Dec. 1943 - Huntington Park, L. A. Co., California bp. 5 Jan. 1952 - T. 3 Apr. 1963 - L. A. m. d. |
| (12-5-4) Claudia June Eggleston | b. 30 Apr. 1946 - South Gate, L. A. Co., California bp. 1 May 1954 m. 27 June 1964 - Gerald Edward Klaesges d. |

I, Walter Fay Eggleston, 5th child and eldest son of Walter Moroni Eggleston and Emma Ethel Call, was born 24 Sept. 1912, in the State of Utah, Cache County, in a small farming community of Cornish. Our home consisted of a large kitchen and a single bedroom. I had four sisters, Martha Elmira, Constant Atwila, Laura and Beulah who preceded me into the world, and two sisters after me; Marjory and Edna, who were followed by three brothers, Jay C. and two unnamed sons, both still born. My mother died after the birth of the last one in 1922. This was when I was ten years old. Two years later in 1924, my father married Lillian Loraine Baxter, and from this union came two fine boys, Clyde B., and Walter LaMoine. It was about this time that I was taken seriously ill with a ruptured appendix, from which I came near leaving this life.

I received eight years of schooling in Cornish, Utah, and graduated with high honors, having to draw straws with a young lady for the position of Valedictorian. I gave the class prophecy, predicting what the class members would be doing in twenty years. After 40 years, I attended adult evening High School in Centinela Valley, Hawthorne, California, to receive my 4 years of high school education and received my diploma on 16 June 1966. This project was completed in two years.

My father's farm provided me with my first job (13 acres) and later I hired out to neighboring farmers. During the depression years, 1929-1933,

I went into the Civilian Conservation Corps, serving at \$25.00 a month for a year and a half. At the end of this service, I went to California to a Diesel Engineering School. Later, I secured a job as a carpenter and cabinet builder in building house-trailers and houses in Los Angeles and surrounding areas.

At the age of twenty five years, I met a lovely young woman, June Aleen Christiansen and in less than a year we were married in the Huntington Park Ward Chapel, Los Angeles, California, on the 14th Sept. 1938. Bishop John Collings of the Matthews Ward performed the ceremony. I lost my job on our wedding day. My wife had a good job with the Works Progress Administration, so we lived on her salary for a few weeks until I could get steady employment. In March 1940, I started at Northrop Aircraft as a Carpenter, and gradually worked into Model building and Mock-up of airplanes. As of March 1963, it will be twenty three years since I first went into Northrop Corporation in Hawthorne, California.

On April 3, 1939, June and I made a trip to Salt Lake City, Utah, and entered the House of the Lord, and were there married and sealed for all eternity. We are striving to live faithfully in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

The Church activities in which I have participated are the Sunday School, the Y. M. M. I. A., Scouting, Genealogy Committee, Seventy Councils, and as of January 1963, started my seventh Stake Missionary assignment. The first four assignments were in the South Los Angeles Stake, and the next three in the Inglewood Stake. Two of these assignments were for four years each.

My wife, June Aleen Christiansen, was born 15 June, 1913 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Her parents were Hyrum Jacob Christiansen and Mary Taylor Nuttall (who was a grand-daughter of President John Taylor). She attended the Lafayette School, West Jr. High, and the L. D. S. High School in Salt Lake City. She attended Sunday School, Primary, Religion Class. At the age of 13 years, she assisted as Primary organist. She accompanied her father as he went out to sing solos.

She participated in several Ward Operettas throughout her M. I. A. years, singing or accompanying on the piano, or organ. She has sang in many ward and stake Relief Society and Daughters of Utah Pioneers and Parent and Teacher Association groups. She has also participated as accompanist to several of these groups, and also had the opportunity to direct quite a few of them, along with the M. I. A. and singing groups, both Ward and Stake.

In 1929, she moved to California when her family felt it necessary to leave Utah to find employment. She was the second daughter. The first, Irene, died in 1916, then the next sister was Naomi, then a brother Hyrum John, then two more sisters, Bernice and Merle. Merle married my brother, Jay C. June attended the Fairfax High School in Hollywood, and graduated in 1931. Her family moved to South Los Angeles, and she started to work for Dr. C. Fred Wilcox, who had just recently come from Salt Lake City, Utah, and opened his office in Huntington Park. She worked there for four years, doing general office work, and some Laboratory

work and assisting the Doctor with his patients. Then she worked three and one half years for the Works Progress Administration including six months after our marriage.

She has served in some capacity in the Primary, Sunday School, W. W. M. I. A. , Genealogy, Relief Society in both Ward and Stake in some instances. Her hobbies are embroidery, Quilting, Crocheting, Volunteer Typing at the Temple, and music. She has served two years as President of the 75th Street School Parents and Teachers Association, in Los Angeles. She has been director of the Singing Mothers groups.

As one by one our four fine children were added to our family, the income was accordingly increased and our Testimony also increased through the principal and practice of paying tithing.

We have striven to bring our youngsters up in the ways of the Lord. As they grew in stature and intelligence, they started their schooling as they reached the age of five. Their Church attendance started when they were only about six weeks old. They were normal children in that they contracted a few of the common childhood diseases, measles, mumps, chickenpox and mild whooping cough, and received the various immunizations for their protection against more serious ailments. Aleen and Thaya were the only ones to have their tonsils out in childhood. Richard and Claudia still have theirs.

It is interesting to note that all four children have received their individual awards regularly for their participation in Church duties and activities.

ALEEN EGGLESTON AND RICHARD D. COOPER

Aleen (12-5-1) married Richard D. Cooper (b. 24 Feb. 1931, Chicago, Cook Co., Illinois, son of Ray F. Cooper and Leva Leone Hills) 24 June 1961 at Los Angeles, L. A. Co., California. Richard bp. 23 Mar. 1952. T. 20 Mar. 1953. Aleen bp. 6 Sept. 1947. T. 3 June, 1961.

They had the following children:

(12-5-1-1) Perry Eggleston Cooper b. 10 July, 1962 - Provo, Utah Co.,
Utah
bp.
m.
d.

When Aleen was eleven years old, she developed rheumatic fever, and Dr. Wilcox recommended complete bed rest for eighteen months. Her mother took good care of her, and the school system provided a teacher at our home for her to keep up her education for the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades.

She received "Symptoms - Negative" reports upon examination for re-entry in school and apparently did not receive permanent damage from this fever. We are thankful for the consideration of our doctor and for the power of the Priesthood in the recovery of our girl.

(Our first television set came to us as a gift to Aleen from some of her good friends who brought it to her when she was in bed.)

While we lived in Los Angeles, Aleen attended the 66th Street School, the 75th Street School. Bernece Carlson (Home Teacher) John Muir Jr. High, and the Fremont High (where she was on the drill team) and brought home top grades throughout all these years. When we moved to Hawthorne she attended Mornighside High in Ingelwood, and graduated from there. She was on the Scholastic Society list all through school. She excelled in all her studies, but Art seemed to be her major field. She attended El Camino College for two years and further pursued her education in Art, and other fields of endeavor. After graduating from El Camino, she worked at the Security First National Bank to help finance her year at Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah. Another attribute was the designing and making of most of her clothes. She is now doing this for her little girls also.

She faithfully performed her Church duties and enjoyed participating in all the activities offered: Primary Teacher, M. I. A. Chorister, Jr. Sunday School organist and singing in Ward and Stake Choirs and Choruses being a soporano and later becoming an alto. She participated in Seminary and Lamba Sigma Fraternity groups, an interesting note is that she and Thaya worked together but "traded" positions in the Jr. Sunday School and

M. I. A. in the ward.

Before the end of the year at B. Y. U. she met Richard Donald Cooper at a dance, and after a few months of courtship they announced their engagement, on the 24th of June, 1961. They were married in the Los Angeles Temple. She then took over the responsibilities of being a mother to his three children, as their mother has passed away.

Aleen found that taking care of two little girls, Jan, six years; Carolyn, four years, and a little fellow, Jerry, two years was no small task, their mother was Kay Camenish. On July 10, 1962, Aleen gave birth to a little son whom they named Perry Eggleston Cooper. Jerry's middle name is Camenish. The son's will carry the mother's maiden name and the girls will just receive given names. Dick is ambitious and shows great foresight in building, and renting homes, preferable to college student families. They are both active in Genealogy and attend the Salt Lake Temple excursions. Now that Aleen is a mother, she is actively participating in the Relief Society as a teacher and singer, and in Primary as a chorister. The happy Cooper home is in Orem, Utah, a beautiful spot near Mt. Timpanogas and the B. Y. U. Campus.

THAYA LEONE EGGLESTON AND ROBERT LEROY DAVIS

Thaya (12-5-2) married Robert LeRoy Davis (b. son of Floyd William Davis and Myrna Ward) 16 June, 1962 at Los Angeles, L. A. County, California.

Thaya also attended the same schools as Aleen, with the exception of Fremont High, and achieved Scholastic status, but her specials were in Business and Music. She accompanied the Monroe Jr. High chorus while attending Morningside High. (The music teacher, Ireta Cushing, was the piano teacher for all our four children, so she requested Thaya's service for the chorus.)

Thaya had a similar history in as much as she developed rheumatic fever, but she didn't have to stay right in bed. She had the same teacher for her sixth grade work. She also received "Symptoms-Negative" report upon examination for re-entry in school and apparently did not receive permanent damage from this fever. We do thank our Father in Heaven for the power of the Priesthood in the recovery of our two girls.

Thaya could have been a professional pianist, but chose the position of secretary and worked for Brother Lorin Howard of Harmony Homes Builders, during her last half year in High School. She later was employed at Space Technology laboratories as a stenographer for almost three years. She attended El Camino College for one year and filled eighteen months of faith-promoting experiences in Stake Missionary work in the Inglewood Stake. She also has a talent for making her own clothing, and aspired to be a model. She attended Seminary and Lambda Delta Sigma activities.

A returned missionary, Robert LeRoy Davis, just back a few months from the Spanish-American Mission in Texas, a brother to Thaya's friend Ann, was also attending El Camino, and a romance flourished and their wedding was performed in the Los Angeles Temple on June 16, 1962. They lived in Redondo, California a few months and then Bob was drafted into the U. S. Army. After his training at Fort Ord, he was transferred to Ft. Leonard Wood in Waynesville, Missouri, and Thaya joined him there. He is a draftsman by trade. They tell us the area in which they live is very beautiful.

She enjoys her activity in the church and has participated and lent her talents to many of the organizations, both in Ward and Stake. She has taught in the Sunday School, Primary and now in the Relief Society. Her music has been in directing the Jr. Sunday School, and as organist in the Y. W. M. I. A. She was Stake M. I. A. Organist when her mother was chorister in the Stake. She is now Relief Society organist and director of the Singing Mothers of the branch in which they live. She has sung in various ward and stake choirs and choruses and sings either soprano or alto.

She and Bob are very genealogically minded and hope to find

histories of Bob's father's family while they are in Missouri. They are both active members of the branch, and also are continuing their missionary interests by having cottage meetings in their home, with the full-time missionaries giving the lessons.

RICHARD FAY EGGLESTON

Richard (12-5-3)

Richard Fay started school at 75th Street School, and John Muir Jr. High in Los Angeles where he achieved scholastic status; then the Monroe Jr. High and Morningside High Schools in Inglewood, where he graduated. He attended Long Beach College for one year while working with my half brother, Clyde, in his grocery store. He also boarded with them, coming home frequently to visit us. He had bought a car during this time. He attended one semester of his second year in College at the Brigham Young University, and was majoring in electrical engineering. He interrupted his education in answer to a call to the Spanish-American Mission in Texas, April, 1963.

He is also quite interested and talented in music. He played the flute in school orchestras from the 4th grade through the 8th. In high school he joined the Acapella chorus, the Madrigal Singers and the Continentals. (The first two groups were by invitation.) They performed at several schools and churches and participated in the school musical productions, (which he also did as a member of the school orchestra) at B. Y. U. he was accepted into the male chorus and had the great experience of singing at General Conference in the Tabernacle, at the Priesthood Session on October, 1962. His other musical activities has been as accompanist and chorister at ward Priesthood meetings. He has also lent his deep bass voice to the harmony of ward and stake choirs and choruses. He likes to dance and participates in all the activities the Church provides for its youth. He attended Seminary, and is active in the Lambda Delta Sigma Fraternity.

His side interests are in fixing cars, radio repair and television and electrical appliance maintainance, and he once aspired to be a ham-operator. He is active in Scouting, and served as assistant patrol leader. He likes camping, fishing, and bicycle riding.

He has been a faithful member and has performed his Church duties very well and received his "Duty to God" award when he was sixteen years old. He will receive his Endowments in the Los Angeles Temple before leaving on his mission.

CLAUDIA JUNE EGGLESTON

Claudia (12-5-4)

Claudia June started her school at 75th Street School also, but had to change to the York Ave School in the 5th grade when we moved to Hawthorne. Then onto Hawthorne Intermediate and presently a junior at Hawthorne High.

She likes to make her own clothes and is very definitely a Television fan. She loves to go to all the dances, both at school and at Church. She is a typical teen-ager of this particular era. She loves to drive the car, go shopping, go to the beaches, watch the surfers and go swimming.

She is faithful in her Church duties and has participated in skits and musicals and dances. She is a leader for good, in influencing others to attend Seminary with her, and other Church meeting and activities. In July pf 1962, she entered the "Girl of the Golden West" competition for the Inglewood Stake 24th of July celebration. She won for the Centinela Ward and third place at the Stake. There were six competitors on the Stake level. Her prize was a Rose Marie Ried Swim-Suit, and she certainly won a lot of new friends through this activity. She is interested in the piano, but so far has not had too much opportunity to enlarge upon this talent, for we moved away from her teacher at an inopportune time in her instruction. She did sing in the school mixed chorus and they performed at several school functions.

She is presently employed at the Modern Beauty Salon part-time, which is operated by Sister Norma Ensign. She helps the operators with their patrons and answers the phone, making appointments, and keeps the supplies in order and available to the operators and the customers.

No particular goals have been set at this time, but we will be sure that she will continue to be diligent and achieve the goals that she will aspire to do, as she had so accomplished so far.

C l u d i a w a s b a p t i z e d 1 M a y 1 9 5 4 .

MARJORY EGGLESTON AND WILLARD DEWAIN BELL JR.

Marjorie (12-6) married Willard Dewain (b. 27 June 1912 at Lava Hot Springs, Bannock Co., Idaho., son of Willard Dewain Bell and Alta Ardella Martin Monroe) 1 Jan., 1935 at Kemmerer, Lincoln Co., Wyoming. Dewain bp. 3 July, 1922.

They had the following children:

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|------------------------------|--|
| (12-6-1) Alta LaVon Bell | b. 3 Mar. 1936 - Lava Hot Springs, Bannock Co., Idaho. bp. 3 Mar. 1944 m. 30 Oct. 1953 - Jerry Evans Primm d. |
| (12-6-2) Marjory Elaine Bell | b. 31 July 1937 - Lava Hot Springs, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 4 Aug. 1945 m. 27 Nov. 1954 - Garth Hebdon Walton d. |
| (12-6-3) Wendell Dewain Bell | b. 5 Dec. 1938 - Lava Hot Springs, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 1 Feb. 1947 m. 19 June 1959 - Patricia Rose Carson d. |
| (12-6-4) Ethel Leoda Bell | b. 7 Jan. 1941 - Lava Hot Springs, Bannock, c. Idaho. bp. 5 Feb. 1949 m. 20 May 1957 - Don Bryant Bos- worth, bp. 1 May 1948 d. |
| (12-6-5) Willard Blaine Bell | b. 11 Dec. 1944 - Lava Hot Springs Bannock, C., Idaho. bp. 30 Jan., 1952 m. d. |

The earliest memory I have is when I was three years old. I broke my right arm. Three days later I was very sick and it was discovered that I had Bright's Disease. When I was five years old I broke my left arm, three days later I had chicken pox.

I went through all the grade schools in Cornish, Utah. I was eight years old when my mother passed away, 20 Oct., 1922. She left Daddy and eight children. We missed her so terribly.

My oldest sister, Elmira left school and tried to be like a mother to us. This was very hard for her, the youngest child was not yet three.

I graduated from the Eighth grade in May, 1928. It was a big event for me. I had a beautiful salmon colored satin dress. My teacher was James W. Seamons. Another of my teachers was J.W. Kirkbride. He

taught my father and mother when they were in school. I also graduated from Seminary. I have always attended church. My mother took me to the Logan Temple to be baptized.

After my mother passed away my father told us that the Lord had something for her to do in Heaven. It must have been very important that she had to leave all of us children in order to do it.

After a few years Daddy married Lillian Lorraine Baxter. At first I resented her, I did not want her to take my mothers place. Later on I learned to appreciate what she was doing for us. I learned to love her. She taught me how to work.

As I grew older I taught Sunday School and Primary classes, also Relief Society and M. I. A. classes and for a number of years I taught a 4-H class in the community. I enjoyed this very much.

I had tonsilitis and measels in 1934 that left me with a mastoid. I had a serious operation. I almost lost my life. While I was in the hospital it seemed like my mother came one night and took me by the hand. She led me through beautiful places. It seemed like I spent most of the night with her. She asked if I was ready to go with her. I told her that I wanted to get married and have four children. Soon after that I began to get well.

In May 1934 I went to Cokeville, Wyoming to work for Mrs. J. H. Smart and her husband. They had two children that I learned to love very much. It was while I was there that I met Willard Dewaine Bell. I fell in love with him and married him in Kemmerer, Wyoming.

Four of our five children are married. We have twelve wonderful grandchildren.

In 1954 my husband had a heart attach which caused him to have Bergers Disease. He has over come that and today he is well.

My father, Walter Moroni Eggleston, passed away 5 Sept. 1961. He was buried in the Green Hills cemetery at San Pedro, California. He lived with my second mom for thirty seven years. I do want to thank her for being so good to my father through all his years of sickness. She also added two sons to our family which we dearly love.

When I lost my mother-in-law in 1962 I lost a most wonderful friend, she was always so good and kind to me and my family.

I have traveled from Clintonville, Wisconsin to San Diego, California, and into Ensanada, Mexico. I have been in twelve states. I have had a lot of fun and a lot of hard luck. At the present time my health is not very good. I have a lot of pain from arthritis and I am very uncomfortable much of the time.

I do want to thank my Heavenly Father for everything He has done for me and my family. I am grateful for his kind and loving care.

Written 25 March 1962.

November 26, 1962 I went through a minor operation. I felt much better, but still the doctor would let me do nothing. February 18, 1963 I went into the hospital with a gall stone attack as well as my heart being so bad. I was in there seventeen days while the doctor built up my heart; then home for three weeks right in bed. On 3 April, 1963 Doctor Burkett, Downey, Idaho, operated on me. Took out three large gallstones and my infected gall bladder. Even at the time he was afraid I would not live, but he had to take that chance as I was getting worse all the time. I have heart palpitation.

My name was in the Los Angeles and Logan and Idaho Falls Temple as well as having the Elders several times. I know that Doctor Burkett is a very good doctor and the Lord guided him as well as helping me through this ordeal. I also know that the Lord has work for me to do here even though I now have a reaccurance of Mastoid, but it is much better.

I know the Lord has blessed me all my life I have a wonderful husband, five lovely children and thirteen grandchildren. I feel like a new person, and I know as time goes on my heart will heal and I will be able to do more every day. I have some wonderful friends and neighbors. I do hope the Lord will bless each and every one of them. I am thankful that I do belong to the Mormon Church.

Willard Dewain died suddenly after an illness of only three days.

He had the largest funeral ever held in the community. He had many friends and was loved by all who knew him. He died 6 May 1969 at age 56. He was a good husband and father

ALTA LAVON BELL AND JERRY EVANS PRIMM

Alta LaVon (12-6-1) married Jerry (b. 30 June 1935, at St. Anthony, Fremont Co., Idaho, son of James Arby Primm and Belva Bird) 30 Oct. 1953 at Lava Hot Springs, Bannock Co., Idaho. Jerry bp. 31 July, 1943.

Sealed 23 June 1961. Divorced Sept 1968

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| (12-6-1-1) Aleda Marie Primm | b. 10 Nov. 1954 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 1 Dec. 1962 - <i>Sealed 23 June 1961</i> m. d. |
| (12-6-1-2) Jerry Michael Primm | b. 27 July 1956 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 5 Dec. 1964 <i>Sealed 23 June 1961</i> m. d. |
| (12-6-1-3) Sandra Renae Primm | b. 18 Nov. 1959 - Salt Lake, S. L. Co., Utah bp. <i>Sealed 23 June 1961</i> m. d. |
| (12-6-1-4) Marjorie Kaye Primm | b. 3 Sept. 1961 - Salt Lake, S. L. Co., Utah bp. <i>6 Sept. 1969 - con 7 Sept. 1969</i> m. d. |

I attended grammar school and one year of high school at Lava, the remaining three years of high school I went to North Marsh, a consolidated school of Lava, McCammon and Arimo, Idaho. I was active in speech, music Annual staff, etc. Thinking back on my high school years is very special because of the many friends and the enjoyment I had.

I worked in the evenings after school and during the summer for Dave and Afton Evans at the Evans Coal and Lumber Co. This also is a pleasant memory of my school days. I also worked at Hot Lunch and Dine at school and Resort Theatre three nights a week.

I attended Girls State the summer of 1953. The Lava Lions sponsored Shirley Gregory and myself. We spent one glorious week at Moscow, Idaho, learning about laws and the way the government is run.

I finished high school after I married Jerry Evans Primm. We named our first baby Aleda Marie. Oh, how we wanted a little girl, we were so very pleased when she came.

When our son Mike came everyone loved him, especially little Marie.

Our home at 1539 East Fremont in Pocatello burned to the ground in March, 1957. We were not home at the time. We had never met anyone

ALTA LAVON BELL AND MARRINER VIEGEL TOLMAN

(12-6-1) Alta Lavon married Marriner (b. 24 July 1935, son of Joseph Osmond Tolman and Emily Viegel) 20 Sept., 1969

They had the following children:

ALEDA MARIE PRIMM AND DON ROGER GASKILL JR.

(12-6-1-1-) Aleda Marie married Don (b.4 Feb. 1954, Denver, Denver Co., Colorado, son of Don Roger Gaskill Sr. and Alberta Allee) 25 July 1969 at North Salt Lake, Utah

They had the following children:

(12-6-1-1-1) Heather Marie Gaskill b. 15 Dec. 1969 - Salt Lake, Utah
bp
m
d

from our ward, but the Bishop was there when we returned. Everyone helped us, they gave us food, dishes, clothes and even offered us several places to live, rent free.

It was after the fire that I had my first encounter with the Primary which I have learned to love dearly. I taught the stars, I was not able to teach for long as I had to go to work, we had lost everything but my sewing machine in the fire. I went to work to help replace our furniture.

We were very thankful that we had our little family with us and they were not harmed.

I worked at Challenge Cheese from April 1957 to April 1958. We moved to Salt Lake in April of 1960. Our Sandra was born there. I did not know anyone could be so happy as we were. I started to teach in Primary again, this time I taught the Seagulls, at this time Jerry was working at Slim Olsen Service Station, so we moved to Bountiful, Utah to be closer to his work.

After moving to Bountiful we became close friends with some of the other men and their wives who worked at the station, among them was Tom and Sharon Mitchell.

In April 1961 Sharon was killed in an automobile accident. This was a very heart breaking time as she was only 18 and left behind a four months old baby and a young and loving husband. This was one of the saddest times of my life. At this time I asked myself "why?" But now I no longer do this because the Lord always does what is right.

We were all drifting away from God. After Sharon was killed we suddenly turned to Him. On June 23, 1961, Jerry and I were sealed to each other and to our lovely children, Marie, Mike and Sandy by President McDonald, in the Salt Lake Temple. I can testify that since Sharon's death I have felt the hand of God helping me through each day. Suddenly it is not friends that are the most important in my life, it is life itself.

We had felt that if we had to lower our standards a little and have a drink or two it did not matter, but we found it does matter. Set your standards high and strive to reach the highest goal of life so you can have Eternal Life together.

I no longer look on death as a tragedy, but the end of one life and the beginning of another. I am sorry it took Sharon's death to make us realize that we were wrong. I'll be ever grateful to Alma Eahel who came to our home and gave us the lessons of the Stake Missionaries.

I have worked in the Orchard Second Ward Primary for two years, and I have loved every minute of it, to see those smiling faces, of children who only a few short years ago lived, walked and talked with God. This is surely a labor of love.

When Marjory Kaye was born we had just one more child to lavish our love on. God has been good to us.

MARJORY ELAINE BELL AND GARTH HEBDON WALTON

Elaine (12-6-2) married Garth (b. 8 June 1935 at Clifton, Franklin Co., Idaho, son of Parley Walton and Verla May Hebdon) 27 July, 1954 at Elko, Elko Co., Nevada. Garth was bp. 1 Apr. 1944.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| (12-6-2-1) Garthia Lynne Walton | b. 20 Sept. 1955 - Pocatello - Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 29 Feb. 1964 m. d. |
| (12-6-2-2) Anthony Verl Walton | b. 20 Mar. 1959 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 30 Mar. 1968 m. d. |
| (12-6-2-3) Rebecca Dawn Walton | b. 19 Sept. 1958 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 30 Mar. 1968 m. d. |

I was born 31 July, 1937, I weighed eight pounds. I came into this world in a hurry arriving fifteen minutes before Doctor C.A. Rich arrived. My grandmother Bell took care of us. She was a very special person to all of us, gave us the best of care.

I walked at ten months. I was chubby, have brown eyes and brown hair. My school days came easy. Started school at six and went through ten years of school and quit. When I graduated from Primary as a seagull girl my mother graduated me. I went to Mutual.

I was married when I was seventeen years old, to Garth H. Walton, 21 November. The following September we had a lovely little girl, then a boy, then another girl. We are very proud of them.

WENDELL DEWAIN BELL AND VICTORIA DELORES HILL

(12-6-3) Wendell Dewain married Victoria (b. 14 Jan 1947 ~~Pocatello, Idaho~~^{Inglewood},
~~Bannock Co., Idaho~~^{E.A. Co., Cal.} Chr. April 1947, Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho.
Daughter of Alvin Earl ~~and~~^{Pullen} Hill and Delores^{Hess} 25 Aug. 1967.
Sealed in Idaho Falls Temple 9 Nov. 1968

They had the following children:

(12-6-3-1) Toren D Bell b. 29 May 1967 - Phoenix, Maricopa Co., Ariz.
bp.
m.
d.

(12-6-3-2) Barbara Bell b. 16 Sept. 1969 - American Falls, Idaho
bp.
m.
d.

WENDELL DEWAIN BELL AND PATRICIA ROSE CARSON

Wendell (12-6-3) married Patricia (b. 20 Dec. 1940 at Carmen, Alfalfa Co., Oklahoma, daughter of Roy Carson and Lovisa Tillotson) 19 June 1959 at Downey, Bannock Co., Idaho. Patricia bp. 3 Dec. 1949.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|---------------------------------|--|
| (12-6-3-1) Jeffery Wendell Bell | b. 6 Mar. 1961 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. <i>29 mar. 1969 - con. 30 mar 1969</i> m. d. |
| (12-6-3-2) Patricia Dianne Bell | b. 21 May 1963 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. m. d. |

I Wendell Dewain Bell arrived at 6:10 a.m., on cold December 5, 1938. Weighing seven and a half pounds. Brown hair and brown eyes.

The first year of my life I was pretty sick, as I was born one month before I was supposed to be born. When I was eleven months old I had an affliction of the skin. I could not walk or stand on my legs and my arms were limp. I had no control over them. When I was on year old I had canker. It went down into my stomach. My fever went so high and at midnight my eyes were set, I did not even blink. My folks thought I was gone. But they worked all night with me. Finally ending up rubbing me with consecrated oil. After that I got better.

I started school when I was six years old. I enjoyed going to Primary, Sunday School, and Mutual. I graduated from High School. My father, mother, and grandmother being real proud of me. I worked for Harold Irick and Leland Avery, to help myself through high school.

On May 1959, I married Patricia Rose Carson of Downey, Idaho. On the 8th of May, 1961 our son was born, and May 1963 we had a lovely daughter. We named her Patricia Dianne. Both born in Pocatello.

I have now worked six years in Pocatello at a Conoco Service Station for Otto Higby. We certainly think a lot of them.

We are all doing good. The Lord has surely blessed us.

ETHEL LEODA BELL AND DON BRYAN BOSWORTH

Leoda (12-6-4) married Bryan (b. 12 Mar. 1940 at Malad, Oneida Co., Idaho, son of Don Walter Bosworth and Helene Browning) 20 May 1957 at Downey, Bannock Co., Idaho. Bryan bp. 1 May, 1948.
Sealed 6 June 1964. Endowed 6 June 1964.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---|
| (12-6-4-1) Deborah Dean Bosworth | b. 15 June 1958 - Downey, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 6 Aug. 1966 - <i>Sealed 6 June 1964</i> m. d. |
| (12-6-4-2) Trudy Ann Bosworth | b. 24 May 1959 - Downey, Bannock Co., Idaho bp 3 June 1967 - <i>Sealed 6 June 1964</i> m. d. |
| (12-6-4-3) Don Bryan Bosworth | b. 16 June 1960 - Downey, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 4 Jan. 1969 - <i>Sealed 6 June 1964</i> m. d. |
| (12-6-4-4) Mark Bosworth | b. 26 Nov. 1961 - Downey, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. Jan 1970 - <i>sealed 6 June 1964</i> m. d. |

My name is Ethel Leoda Bell. They call me Leoda. I was born 7 January, 1941 at Lava Hot Springs, Idaho. I was a chubby baby weighing 8 pounds. I have brown eyes and brown hair. I am about five feet tall.

I was only about four years old when I started giving two and a half minute talks in Sunday School, but I enjoyed doing this. I graduated from the Seagull class and went to Mutual.

I started school at six and everything came easy for me. I had nice teachers all the way through till I quit school and married Bryan Bosworth at the age of sixteen.

Our first baby was born June 25, 1958. We now have two lovely blond haired girls and two real nice boys.

I now teach Primary and take my children as they need that training. I know the Lord has blessed myself and my husband by letting us have this lovely family, our parents, and brothers and sisters. We know He will guide us to do right and raise our children as they should be raised.

ETHEL LEODA BELL AND DON BRYAN BOSWORTH

Children continued:

- (12-6-4-5) Edward Bosworth b. 15 June 1964 - Downey, Bannock Co., Ida.
 bp.
 m.
 d.
- (12-6-4-6) Emilee Bosworth b. 6 Sept. 1966 - Downey - Bannock Co., Ida.
 bp.
 m.
 d.
- (12-6-4-7) Russell Bosworth b. 29 Oct. 1969 - Phoenix, Arizona
 bp.
 m.
 d.

THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

The history of the United States is a story of growth and change. From the first settlers to the present day, the nation has evolved through various stages of development. The early years were marked by exploration and settlement, followed by a period of rapid expansion and industrialization. The American Revolution and the Civil War were pivotal moments in the nation's history, shaping its identity and values. The 20th century brought significant social and political changes, including the rise of the New Deal and the Civil Rights Movement. Today, the United States continues to face new challenges and opportunities, reflecting its ongoing journey as a nation.

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WILLARD BLAINE BELL (12-6-5)

I came into this world 11 Dec. 1944 weighed nine pounds two ounces. So you see I had a pretty good start in life.

I have brown hair, brown eyes, and I grew up lying on a bench in the Church house until I could sit up and walk. My mother was then Primary teacher.

I was baptized 30 Jan., 1952.

I started to school at the age of six and when I was twelve years old we moved to Grace, Idaho. I enjoyed school there and I also worked for ex-bishop, Wesley W. Hubbard. I worked there three and a half years and we moved back to Lava. There wasn't anything to do so I went to Ogden, Utah and got a job. Now I am working for Jess Holmes, and living with my sister.

I am the youngest one in the family, but the tallest. I stand over six feet tall.

I am thankful for my parents and my brothers and sisters. I know God will guide me to do what is right.

(12-6-5) Willard Blaine Bell married Judith Kay Cook (b. 25 Feb. 1946, at Rockwood, West Virginia, daughter of Darius I. Cook and Inez Dale Brag) 3 Sept. 1965, Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho.

(12-6-5)² Willard Blaine married Judith Kay Cook (b. 25 Feb. 1946 at Rockwood, West Virginia, daughter of Darius I. Cook and Inez Dale Brag) 3 Sept. 1965 at Pocatello, Bannock Co. Idaho.

They had the following children:

EDNA EGGLESTON AND JOSEPH WHEELOCK

Edna (12-7) married Elgin (b. 30 Jan. 1908 at Auburn, Lincoln Co., Wyoming, son of Joseph Alfonso Wheelock and Cora Mabel Christiansen) 19 Mar. 1942 at Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho. Elgin bp. 18 June, 1916 T. 21 Feb., 1961. Idaho Falls Temple.

They had the following children:

(12-7-1) Gene Lorraine Wheelock b. 20 Aug. 1949 - Boise, Ada Co.,
Idaho
bp. 31 Aug. 1957
m.
d.

I, Edna Eggleston, daughter of Walter Moroni Eggleston and Emma Ethel Call, was born 6 April, 1916, at Cornish, Cache Co., Utah. I was blessed 7 May, 1916. I attended elementary school at Cornish, and was baptized when eight years old on the 28 Sept. 1924, by Elder Byron Hogge, in the Benson Stake Tabernacle at Richmond, Utah.

My mother died when I was six-and-a-half years old, leaving a family of eight children. My father married Lillian Loraine Baxter when I was eight years old, and later we had two new brothers. Ask my new mom what a little tom-boy I was, and she will tell you that I didn't want to wear anything but coveralls and no shoes. Maybe that accounts for my big feet now.

We owned a small farm, 13 acres, about a mile from the center of town, on which we raised sugar beets, potatoes, alfalfa, a big garden, and usually about a third of an acre of onions; so we children learned to do all the things associated with a farm including milking seven cows. Town included a grocery store, school and church, and later a service station, and served about 300 people. In addition my father worked at the Cornish sugar factory and did carpenter work.

When I was 13 the family moved to Smithfield to operate a cafe and we stayed for seven months, and then went back to the farm.

I graduated from the Cornish gradeschool with a group of eight-four girls and four boys, then went to attend North Cache High School at Richmond. It was a distance of 12 miles and we traveled by bus. I graduated with a class of 126 in 1934, and also graduated from Seminary the same time. I had my patriarchal blessing at this time, and I was told I would work with the youth of the church.

During the summers on the farm, we would get up early and get our work done in the fields, so we didn't have to be out in the hot afternoon sun, and then we would go down in our cement cellar where it was cool and sit on the bed and embroidery. Many a happy afternoon was spent here with mom teaching us to sew.

I taught classes in Sunday School, primary and Mutual as a girl.

Dad helped build the new Church House in Cornish. Oh how proud we were of it. It was then that dad decided to go to Pocatello, Idaho to work. So he took mom and my two younger brothers with him, and Jay and I stayed and took care of the farm for the summer. The folks came home every weekend and this was the time mom told us to bottle the swiss chard that was in the garden. We bottled 87 quarts and gave the last wash tub full to the pigs, so I could go teach my Primary class. Boy, was she surprised.

The family moved to Pocatello in November of 1936; Jay, Clyde, LaMoine and myself with Mom and Dad. The rest of the children were married by now. Dad was a carpenter, working on homes and an over-pass in the area. I got a job working as a waitress, and later a cook at Newberry's five and dime store. It was about this time that the Idaho Falls Temple was built, and dad drove to Idaho Falls and back every day with fellow workers. He was one of the interior finishers of the Temple. And here Jay went on his mission to the Southern States.

I married Joseph Elgin Wheelock at Pocatello, 19 March, 1942. He was born 30 January, 1908 at Auburn, Wyoming. He was a carman on the U. P. Railroad. We lived in Pocatello for four years, then we bought a ranch on Rattlesnake Creek at Salmon, Idaho, with Elgin's family. We lived there four years and loved it. We had a beautiful ranch, lots of work, lots of fun and good times.

Our daughter, Gene Lorraine Wheelock, was born 20 August, 1949, at Boise, Idaho. She was a tiny thing, only 4 pounds, 1-1/2 ounces at birth, and she went down to 3 pounds 11 ounces before she started to gain. She was six weeks old when they let us bring her home from the hospital. She weighed six pounds. When she was 5-1/2 years old, she had a heart operation, which gave her a complete life.

In December of 1949 we came back to Pocatello, and the railroad, where we have lived ever since.

I have enjoyed my church activity, working as teacher in Sunday School, Primary and Mutual, in 1st, 3rd, and 20th wards in Pocatello. I have been visiting teacher in 3rd and 20th ward. I was President of the Y. W. M. I. A. in 3rd ward for two years; counselor in Primary in 20th Ward for 3 years; Pocatello Stake Blazer Leader for 2 years, and at present I am Pocatello Stake Mia Maid Leader.

My husband, Elgin, has been Scoutmaster in 20th Ward for 3 years; Ward Teacher and at present is Senior Aaronic Secretary and Ward Teacher Supervisor in 20th Ward.

Gene is now almost 14 years old and is active in Sunday School and Mutual. Her main interest is music. She is learning to play the piano and has sang in church since she was small.

We went to the Idaho Falls Temple on 21 February, 1961, where we were sealed, with our daughter for time and for all eternity, by President Kilpack. We had ten of our family and fourteen friends with us. It was a grand experience.

JAY C. EGGLESTON AND MERLE CHRISTIANSEN

Jay (12-9) married Merle (b. 10 Feb. 1926 at Salt Lake City, Utah, daughter of Hyrum Jacob Christiansen and Mary Taylor Nuttal) 3 Dec. 1945 at Los Angeles, L. A. Co., Calif. Merle bp. 3 Mar. 1934 T. 22 Jan., 1946 I. F. T.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| (12-9-1) Ann Louise Eggleston | b. 19 Nov. 1947 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho. bp. 11 Dec. 1955 m. d. |
| (12-9-2) Jay Christy Eggleston | b. 19 Apr. 1949 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 4 May 1957 m. d. |
| (12-9-3) Peggy Jean Eggleston | b. 7 Jan. 1954 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 3 Feb. 1962 m. d. |
| (12-9-4) Sheila Kaye Eggleston | b. 15 Nov. 1956 - Idaho Falls, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. m. d. |
| (12-9-5) Rodney Dale Eggleston | b. 22 May 1962 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. m. d. |

I was born 24 Nov. 1919 at Cornish, Cache, Utah. I was the ninth child of Walter Moroni Eggleston and Emma Ethel Call. It would appear that I am from two of the oldest families of America. Records of Massachuettis show Egglestons and Calls there before 1650. My mother passed away 2 Oct. 1922 just before my third birthday. I never remember seeing her, but I do remember reaching up to the edge of her casket and trying to see into it. Later I remember standing in the cemetery holding my fathers hand while six men with straps lowered her into the grave.

My father married Lillian Lorraine Baxter 30 Aug. 1924. She was a remarkable woman to take over raising eight children whose ages were five to nineteen, when she was only twenty-one herself. She did her job well and today every child has love and respect for her. Two sons were born to her and my father. I have as much love and respect for these men as I have for my full brothers and sisters. My father lived until 5 Sept. 1961.

I went to school in Cornish, Cache, Utah, starting in 1925 and continuing

for eight years. I believe the first suit I ever had was when I graduated from the eighth grade. The ninth and tenth grades I went to North Cache High School. The eleventh and twelfth I attended Pocatello High School where I graduated in 1938.

I was baptized 31 July, 1932 in the West Cache Canal by Vernal Bergeson. I was ordained a deacon and then a teacher in Cornish. On 13 Feb. 1939 I was ordained an Elder by Robert Dye.

I have taught the Deacon's Quorum and Junior Genealogy. I went into the States Mission in May 1940. I was set apart for my mission by George Albert Smith who was at that time an Apostle. Later he became the President of the Church. I returned in June 1942. Shortly thereafter I enlisted in the Marine Corps in which I served until 30 Nov. 1945. At the time I was discharged I held the rank of Platoon Sargent. During this period I served in Wellington, New Zealand, Guadalcanal, Boganville, Peleliu, and Okinawa.

I married Merle Christiansen 3 Dec. 1945 in Los Angeles. We were sealed in the Salt Lake Temple 22 Jan. 1946. I met her at my brothers home in 1942 when I returned from my mission field. Her sister June is married to my brother Fay. Merle was born 10 Feb. 1926 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake, Utah. She was the daughter of Hyrum Jacob Christiansen and Mary Taylor Nuttall. Merle's great grandfather was President John Taylor. This lineage runs into the Kings of England and royalty throughout Europe. They moved to Los Angeles when she was three. Her mother passed away when she was fifteen. Her father lived until 28 May, 1958.

After we were married we moved to Pocatello, Idaho, where my parents lived. I worked for them in a grocery store for nearly a year. Then on 3 Sept. 1946 I started to work for the Telephone Company.

On 19 Nov., 1947 a daughter was born in our home. We named her Ann Louise. Since then a son, Jay Christy (born 19 Apr. 1949) two daughters, Peggy Jean (born 7 Jan. 1954) and Sheila Kaye (born 15 Nov. 1956) and another son, Rodney Dale (born 22 May 1962) have graced our home.

We have spent most of our married life in Pocatello except for two years. In 1956 we moved to Idaho Falls, leaving there in May 1957. We then moved to Filer, Idaho where we stayed until February of 1958.

I have served in the M. I. A. and Sunday School Superintendency for several years, worked with Senior Aaronic Priesthood and am at present the Superintendent of the First Ward Sunday School in the Pocatello Stake. Merle has taught Primary, M. I. A., Sunday School and Relief Society. She also worked in the Primary Presidency and at present is teaching the Merrihand Class in Primary.

A few of the rich experiences of my life follows:

A PRAYER ANSWERED

I served in the Southern States Mission and was transferred to Laurens, South Carolina. My companion and I made plans to tract an area and

proceeded to it. I knocked on the door which opened and I spoke to the woman, "We are missionaries of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and would like to come into your home and discuss the gospel with you." "Come in" she said. This was the approach I used, inviting my companion and myself into the people's homes. We were invited into nearly every home that day. Later my companion told me, "Jay when you invited us into that first home I was shocked to think you would be so forward. I decided to try a similar approach, Lo and behold it worked. Now before you came, my forther companion and I hand't had much success in entering the homes of the city, so I had prayed asking our Father in Heaven to prepare a way that we might reach more people. You were the answer to that prayer.

THE POWER OF THE HOLY GHOST

One day as we visited the Ward family in Sumter, South Carolina, Mrs. Ward said to Elder Hymas and myself, "Elders there is a man next door who is ill. His legs are swollen from a poison he got while working in the swamps, perhaps you should visit him." We did, and explained the annointing of the sick. Then at his request, administered to him and returned to the Ward's. We sat upon their porch about 30 minutes before the sun set and Mr. Ward joined us and asked, "How is Mr. McElveen?" I glanced at the sun and said, "When we left he was feeling about the same but before the setting of the sun he will begin to improve."

Never have I felt the Spirit of the Holy Ghost as I felt it at that time. I knew that from that time forth he would begin to recover, and inquiry later proved that approximately at the time I made the above statement by the gift of the Holy Ghost that he began to improve and for the first time in over two weeks he was able to lay down and sleep that night, other nights he had slept in a sitting position.

My mother and I did the janitor work at the sugar factory and we took in boarders. This helped immensely with our finances.

Our dear mother passed away 11 Feb. 1922 of pneumonia. I was left with the responsibility of keeping the home in order.

I was working in a grocery store when I met Walter Eggleston, his wife had passed away some time before. He had been to my home before when my mother was alive, she had told me that he was a wonderful man. In June 1924 we had our first date. I fell in love with him and we were married 30 August 1924 in the court house and 16 June, 1926 we were sealed in the Logan Temple.

Walter and I had thirty seven wonderful years together with his eight children and his grandchildren near by most of the time. We had two sons born to us.

There was a great deal of work to do on the small farm and large garden and orchard. We used the food fresh in the summer and canned many hundreds of quarts of fruit, vegetables and meat for the winter use, as well as always having a full cellar of vegetables such as carrots, potatoes cabbage and other root vegetables. We had plenty of milk and honey. There was always plenty to eat if we worked for it.

I can truthfully say that I married into a wonderful family. I have never regretted one minute of the time I have had with them.

We left the farm and went into the restaurant business, we moved to Smithfield where we bought a confectionary, we called it the Chocolate Shoppe. Here we met many people and did well. We stayed there for about three years then went back to the farm. Later on we moved to Pocatello where we undertook to run a store, we remodeled it and made it into a restaurant. We were successful there.

After living in Utah and Idaho for many years we decided we would take life easier and get away from the cold winters so we moved to Long Beach, California. We bought a grocery store just one block from the beach. We had good business and were happy there.

Walter had a stroke in 1957, this made him unable to help so our son Clyde bought the store and I spent all of my time with Walter. I gave him all of my attention and made him as comfortable as possible. He was sick for four years when he passed away 5 September, 1961.

All of our ten children are married and have happy homes. I love them all very much and I pray God's choicest blessings will be with each one of them. I am very grateful for them, they have been wonderful to me.

Lillian's father died 9 Feb. 1928, while visiting with a son at Butte, Montana. He was buried in Providence, Utah beside his wife Emily Marie.

CLYDE B. EGGLESTON AND PAULINE MARK

Clyde (B-1) married Pauline (b. 6 Nov. 1931 at Ogden, Weber Co., Utah, daughter of Julius Mark and Bessie Elizabeth Lythgoe) 12 Sept. 1948 at Pocatello, Bannock, Co., Idaho.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| (B-16-1-1) Terri Lee Eggleston | b. 1 Apr. 1952 - Pocatello, Bannock Co., Idaho bp. 30 Apr. 1960 - con. 1 May 1960, by Clyde B. Eggleston m. d. |
| (B-16-1-2) Stephen C. Eggleston | b. 26 Mar. 1955 - Long Beach, L. A. Co., California bp. 3 Mar. 1963, con. 31 Mar. 1963 by Clyde B. Eggleston m. d. |
| (B-16-1-3) Lisa Kay Eggleston | b. 22 July 1962 - Long Beach, L. A. Co., California bp. Blessed and named 4 Aug. 1962 by Clyde B. Eggleston m. d. |

Clyde and Pauline own and operate 2 apartment houses in Long Beach. They also operate a grocery store which they keep open seven days a week. They work together very successfully. They are good citizens in their community, clean and wholesome in their habits. They are good neighbors and are raising a nice family.

Clyde and Pauline are very active in the church. Pauline is a counselor in the Primary and Clyde is Guide Patrol Leader. They were married in the Temple December 12, 1964, and had their children sealed to them.

WALTER LAMOINE EGGLESTON AND JANICE ARLENE CURZON

Walter LaMoine (B-2) married Janice (b. 11 Sept. 1936 at Pocatello, Bannock, Idaho, daughter of Ernest Albert Curzon and Arlene Green) 10 Nov. 1955 at Long Beach, L. A. Co., California.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| (B-17-2-1) Sheri Arlene Eggleston | b. 27 Dec. 1958 - Long Beach, L. A. Co., California bp. m. d. |
| (B-17-2-2) Karen Sue Eggleston | b. 10 Nov. 1960 - Long Beach, L. A. Co., California bp. m. d. |
| (B-17-2-3) Michael LaMoine Eggleston | b. 3 Dec. 1965 - Long Beach, L. A. Co., California bp. Blessed and named by his father 2 Jan. 1966 m. d. |

LaMoine and his wife Janice are both active in the Latter-Day Saint Church. He is assistant Stake Clerk and she is a devoted Primary worker. He is a Public Accountant, Deon Von Lines, Import and Export, and has charge of 26 secretaries.

Janice and LaMoine were married in the Temple 12 Dec. 1964 and had their two daughters sealed to them. Their son was born in the covenant.

EDNA CALL AND JOHN HENRY JENSEN

Edna (13) married John Henry (b. 8 July or 8 June 1878, at Millcreek, Salt Lake, S.L. Co., Utah. d. 21 July 1948, son of Christian John Jensen and Marie Karren Hendrickson)16 Apr. 1908 at Blackfoot, Idaho.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---|
| (13-1) Mary (Marie) Jensen | b. 21 Jan. 1909 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 30 June 1917 m. 12 Aug. 1930 - LaMoine Wilson d. |
| (13-2) Henry LeRoy Jensen | b. 5 May 1910 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 4 May 1918 m. 12 Aug. 1930 - Fern Murphy d. |
| (13-3) Nello Christian Jensen | b. 21 Oct. 1911 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 4 Nov. 1919 T. 18 July 1950. S. 6 Nov. 1950 m. 6 Apr. 1935 - Ruby Jeppesen d. |
| (13-4) Glendora Jensen | b. 9 Aug. 1915 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. m. 13 Oct. 1938 - Claud Lee d. |
| (13-5) John Robert Jensen | b. 10 Sept. 1918 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho d. 18 Apr. 1919. S. 6 Nov. 1950 |
| (13-6) Josephine Lorraine Jensen | d. 8 Feb. 1921 - Cornish, Cache Co., Utah bp. 6 Apr. 1929 m. 18 Oct. 1938 - Wendell Wilson Wyatt d. |
| (13-7) Melba Jensen | b. 15 Feb. 1923 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah bp. 28 Feb. 1931 m. 12 Aug. 1941 - Nyle Stanley Bywater d. |
| (13-8) Donald Ray Jensen | b. 24 Apr. 1927 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 4 May 1935 - T. 10 June 1949 S. 6 Nov. 1950 m. 10 June 1949 - Verla Tracy d. |

In the year 1889 Afton, Uinta Co., Wyoming was a very small town. The neighbors helped in time of sickness and if anyone died the men made the coffins, dug the graves, and helped in any way they could.

Edna was baptized 27 Dec. 1897 by her father, Joseph H. Call. When she was a small girl she could pick strawberries and help with the work.

Her father owned half a block facing south with two houses on it for his two wives. He and his brother Anson also owned a Farm Implement shop. The strawberry patch was behind the shop.

Soon her father bought the other half of the city block and build a large building on the south side. He established a dance hall, furniture store, notions store and a carpenter shop in the building.

Edna taught a primary class when she was 16 and was agent for the Childrens Friend magazine. She enjoyed doing things like that. Her mother was President of the Relief Society and Edna was a big help to her in that capacity.

Edna moved with her mother to Blackfoot, Idaho where she met John Henry Jensen and married him soon after. They lived in Blackfoot for nine years, then moved to Cornish, Utah where they lived in Cornish at that time. They both worked in the church organizations.

In 1927 the family moved to Brigham City, Utah. Here she was busy helping with funerals, working in Relief Society and Genealogy. She let her children choose for themselves which religion they preferred.

Edna went to the temple and took out her Endowments in 1934. John, her husband did not go. After he passed away she went again 6 Nov. 1950 and was sealed to John and had part of her family sealed to them.

In 1956 she suffered two strokes within one year that left her paralyzed. For two years her children took turns caring for her as best they could, she was then taken to a rest home where she resides at the present time, 1963. She enjoys living in the home, she has companions her own age. She is treated kindly and she is happy there.

When she was young she made beautiful quilts. She spent much of her time helping the old and the sick people. She was always cheerful and helpful.

John Henry Jensen, her husband was born at Little Cottonwood, Salt Lake. His mother died leaving him and a younger sister. They lived with his grandmother Jensen until 1882 when his father married Caroline Sophia Erickson, they all lived with her brother until they could build a home. His sister was adopted by another family. He was baptized at the age of eight in Mill Creek by John Redman.

John Henry helped herd cattle on the banks of the great Salt Lake. He also helped his Uncle Henry on the farm for five years. When he was 15 he went to herd sheep for Ray Miller. He worked there for two years then went to Nevada to work on a ranch owned by John Erickson. He went to work at a rock quarry west of Lehi, Utah, when he was 22 years of age. He worked there for two years then he went back to Murray to help his brother run his fathers place.

In 1907 he went to Blackfoot to feed cattle for Frank Jensen. It was here that he met Edna Call and married her in 1908. He worked as a carpenter for three years in Blackfoot and one year he worked as a blacksmith in Pocatello.

When he was a young boy his step mother forced religion upon him very often with the use of a switch. As he grew older he lost interest in the religious aspect of life. He left home at a very young age. He practically raised himself. He had one sister, three step sisters and one step brother.

He went into the Dray business as a partner with Russell Suvell in Blackfoot, Idaho. Russell died the next year. John sold the business and moved his family to Cornish, Utah, and later, in 1927 to Brigham City, Utah where he did any type of work that was available.

John Henry died 21 July 1948, at the age of 70 of a heart attack at Brigham City, Utah. He was buried in the Brigham City Cemetary.

MARY JENSEN AND LAMOINE ELIAS WILSON

Mary (13-1) married LaMoine (b. 14 Sept. 1904 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah, son of Robert Knox Wilson and Elizabeth Jensen) 12 Aug. 1930 at Logan, Utah.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---|
| (13-1-1) DeLone Wilson | b. 6 June 1931 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 3 Feb. 1940 T. 6 July 1960 m. 15 Dec. 1949 - Robert Cates d. |
| (13-1-2) Duane LaMoine Wilson | b. 3 Apr. 1936 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 3 June 1944 T. 9 Dec. 1957 m. 20 Dec. 1961 - Arlene Whitney d. |
| (13-1-3) LuJuanna Wilson | b. 25 Aug. 1941 - Brigham Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 4 Nov. 1949 m. d. |
| (13-1-4) Ronald Kent Wilson | b. 13 Mar. 1948 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 29 Sept. 1956 m. d. |

Mary and LaMoine have resided all their married life in Brigham City. They lived up town for several years, then built a home on their farm north of town. LaMoine has always been a farmer. He farmed for his father before he was married and then after his father's death he purchased the original Wilson farm for himself. It had been a life long desire to have a home of his own on the original Wilson home site. Farming and raising a family has taken most of his time in life.

LaMoine has always taken an interest in community life but was content to leave the activity and notoriety to others.

Mary has taken an active interest in church, community, and school activities. She has worked in the M. I. A., the Primary and the Relief Society. She has taken an interest in P. T. A. and other school activities. She went to work for the American Sportswear Co. after her children were all in school, she still works there at this time 1963. She has always been an expert seamstress and very adept in all kinds of handicraft. They were very proud to have Duane called to serve a mission for the church, they enjoyed his mission with him and supported him in every way possible.

Another proud day in their lives was when their daughter DeLone and her husband Bob took their children and went to the Temple to be married and to have their children sealed to them. Now they are looking forward to seeing their youngest daughter LuJuanna graduate from college next June. She will receive her B.S. degree in education from the Utah State University.

DELONE WILSON AND ROBERT EMMETT CATES

DeLone (13-1-1) married Robert (b. 19 Oct. 1926 at Portland, Multnomah, Co., Ore., son of Richard Albert Cates and Mary Sophrona Christensen) 15 Dec. 1949 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

- (13-1-1-1) Terry Lynn Cates b. 13 Oct. 1950 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah
bp. 24 Jan. 1959. S. 6 July 1960 Logan T.
m.
d.
- (13-1-1-2) Gregory Allen Cates b. 7 Aug. 1952 - Ogden, Weber Co., Utah
bp. 5 Nov. 1960 - S. 6 July 1960
m.
d.
- (13-1-1-3) Debra Ann Cates b. 20 Feb. 1956 - Lancaster, L. A. Co., California
bp. S. 6 July 1960
m.
d.
- (13-1-1-4) Anthony Bryan Cates b. 11 Aug. 1958 - Lancaster, L. A. Co., California
bp. S. 6 July 1960
m.
d.

DeLone and Bob met at a basketball game while she was going to high school. She graduated from Box Elder High School in May 1949. She and Bob were married and moved to Logan on New Years Day, 1950 where Bob was attending the Utah State University. In July 1950 Bob entered the Air Force as a 2nd Lieutenant. He had been in the R. O. T. C. while attending school. He was sent to Biloxi, Mississippi. He took his family with him. They enjoyed their stay in Mississippi and returned to Brigham City in July 1952.

Bob was sent to Germany in August 1952 and returned in November the same year. He was honorably released in Dec. 1952. In Feb. 1953 they moved to The Salt Lake Area where they lived in both Bountiful and Murray. Bob operated a service station for Wasatch Oil Co. and attended Radio Insitute, a trade school in Salt Lake City. He graduated in Dec. 1954.

The family moved to Lancaster, California where Bob worked for Northrup Air Craft Co., until May, 1956, then they moved to Palo Alto, California where he worked for Lockheed Aircraft Co. until March 1957, then they went back to Lancaster. This time he worked for Convair Astronotics. In August he was transferred to Cheyenne, Wyoming to work for Convair there.

During all this moving around they always wanted to come back home, so in Sept. 1961 they came back to Brigham and Bob went to work for Thiokol Chemical Corp. They built a new home on Holiday Drive and moved into it on 11 Feb. 1962. During this time they brought into the world four lovely children. They are very proud of their family and spend a great deal of time enjoying them.

They have both been active in the church, civic, and P. T. A. groups. DeLone has taught primary in both Palto Alto, and Cheyenne. She was historian for the primary in Lancaster, and Relief Society teacher in Cheyenne and a visiting teacher in Palo Alto. She and Bob were secretary and President respectively, of a Young Married's group in Cheyenne, Wyoming. She is now a Cub Scout Den mother in the 14th ward in Brigham City, Utah. Bob was Secretary of the Welfare Committee in Lancaster, Assistant Ward Clerk in Cheyenne, also held several offices in the Fourth Quorum of Elders in Cheyenne. He has been so busy completing their new home since they came back to Brigham that he has not done much but attend his meetings, but he hopes to get back to work in the church soon.

DUANE LAMOINE WILSON AND ARLENE WHITNEY

Duane (13-1-2) married Arlene (b. 12 Sept. 1942 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., daughter of Delmar Alonzo Whitney and Naina DeEsta Robinson) 20 Dec. 1961, at Logan, Cache Co., Utah Temple. Arlene bp. 23 Nov. 1950 T. 20 Dec. 1961. Duane endowed in Temple 9 Dec. 1957.

They had the following children:

Duane and Arlene were both raised in the Brigham City area and attended Brigham City schools. Duane graduated from Box Elder High School in May of 1954 and Arlene graduated from the same school in May, 1960. After graduation Arlene attended the University of Utah for a year, then enrolled in Henagers Business College. She received many scholastic honors during her school there. She completed her course of instruction at Henagers in the fall of 1962, then went to work for Thiokol Chemical Corp. at Brigham City where she is still employed.

Duane was called on a mission to the Northwestern States in Dec. 1957. He enjoyed his mission very much and returned to Brigham City Dec. 1959. He attended Weber College for two years and worked for the Internal Revenue Service in Ogden for three years.

Duane is now working for Thiokol Chemical Corp in Brigham City. They are living in Ogden. Duane likes farming and helps his father on the family farm a lot of the time.

HENRY LEROY JENSEN AND FERN LOVEAN MURPHY

LeRoy (13-2) married Fern (b. 15 Aug. 1911 at Corinne, Box Elder Co., Utah, daughter of Milton Floyd Murphy and Emma LoVean Jensen) 12 Aug. 1930. Fern bp. 4 Sept. 1926.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---|
| (13-2-1) Dauna Mae Jensen | b. 1 Apr. 1931 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 1 Feb. 1940 m. 21 Nov. 1951 - Lyle Hamilton d. |
| (13-2-2) Roger LeRoy Jensen | b. 2 Feb. 1934 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 4 Nov. 1944 m. 3 May 1958 - Ann Lorrain Noyes d. |
| (13-2-3) John Milton Jensen | b. 3 May 1936 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 4 Nov. 1944 m. 24 Feb. 1962 - Lois Iverson Smith d. |
| (13-2-4) Barbara Joyce Jensen | b. 3 Oct. 1950 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 1 Nov. 1958 m. d. |
| (13-2-5) Ruth Elaine Jensen | b. 30 Apr. 1957 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (13-2-6) David Floyd Jensen (sb) | b. 4 Mar. 1959 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah d. 4 Mar. 1959 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah |

LeRoy was born in Blackfoot, Idaho. He moved with his family to Cornish, Cache Co., Utah in 1919 and then to Ogden, Weber Co., Utah in 1923. He went to Ogden schools and attended Weber High School. In 1927 they moved to Brigham City. He worked in Tremonton for awhile then he and his brother Nello operated the Atlas Service Station in Brigham for several years. It was during this time that he and Fern met. She was working with his sister at the Baron Woolen Mills and was invited to his home by his sister.

Fern went to grade school in Corinne and graduated from Box Elder High School in May, 1929. She and LeRoy met in the fall of 1929 and were married in August, 1930. They made their home in Brigham City until the depression when they moved to Thistle, Utah Co., Utah. There LeRoy operated a Utah Oil Service Station for three years. They returned to Brigham City in Nov. 1942. LeRoy went to work at the Bushnell General

Hospital and worked there until they closed, then he transferred to the Utah General Depot. He has just completed his twenty years of service for the Government at the Depot as a plumber in the Maintenance Dept.

He is very much interested in fishing and hunting, he and his boys spend many happy hours in the pursuit of these sports.

Fern has spent her time as a housewife and mother and has taken great interest in church activities. She has held several positions in the Primary organization and has given 15 years of service to that cause. She is a Primary teacher at the present time. She is also a teacher in the Relief Society, a block teacher for the Relief Society also. She is President of the Ninth Ward choir. She takes great delight in what she calls her second family. She was blessed with a little girl after her third child was 14-1/2 years old and then another little girl six years later. Two years after this, a baby boy was born to them, he died at the time of his birth. Not many people have the privilege of raising a second family in their later years. She enjoys it very much.

In the spring of 1961 they built an apartment onto the south side of their home for Fern's mother and now she is part of their family. The family all enjoy having her there close by.

DUANA MAE JENSEN AND LYLE SAMUEL HAMILTON

Duana Mae (1-13-2-1) married Lyle (b. 10 Aug. 1930 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah, son of Chester Samuel Hamilton and Idonna Bloxham) 21 Nov. 1951 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| (1-13-2-1-1) Steven Chester Hamilton | b. 9 Sept. 1952 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (1-13-2-1-2) Kenneth LeRoy Hamilton | b. 12 Oct. 1953 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (1-13-2-1-3) Clare Ann Hamilton | b. 29 Dec. 1954 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (1-13-2-1-4) Mark Lyle Hamilton | b. 27 Oct. 1956 - Jerome, Jerome Co., Idaho bp. m. d. |
| (1-13-2-1-5) Gail Sue Hamilton | b. 11 May 1958 - Jerome, Jerome Co., Idaho bp. m. d. |
| (1-13-2-1-6) Jeffery Don Hamilton | b. 9 Nov. 1961 - Roy, Weber Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

Duana and Lyle met while attending Box Elder High School at Brigham City. After he graduated Lyle went to University of Utah where he majored in pharmacy. He graduated in June 1953 as a registered pharmacist. He worked in Brigham City for his father for three years in the Hamilton Drug. He then went to Jerome, Idaho to run the Hamilton Drug store there. In August 1959 he and his brother Max and his father incorporated and opened a large department type drug store at Roy, Weber Co., Utah, and Lyle came there to manage that store where he is working at this time, 1963.

Duana graduated from Box Elder High School in 1949. She attended Weber College for one year and then the University of Utah for one year where she also majored in pharmacy. After her marriage she discontinued school and raised a family. They have both been very active in civic groups.

ROGER LEROY JENSEN AND ANN LORRAIN NOYES

Roger (13-2-2) married Ann Lorraine (b. 6 July, 1939 at West Newbury, Mass., daughter of Ralph Emery Noyes and Grace M. Howe) 3 May, 1958 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah. Ann Lorraine bp. 31 July 1949.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--|
| (13-2-2-1) Gary L. Jensen | b. 21 Dec. 1958 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (13-2-2-2) JeNel Jensen | b. 30 Sept. 1960 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (13-2-2-3) Curtis R. Jensen | b. 7 July 1962 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

Roger and Ann met while attending Box Elder High School. Roger graduated in 1952, that fall he entered the Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah where he attended for one quarter before joining the Navy for four years. While he was in the Navy he attended electronics school at Treasure Island, California. He graduated with honors and attained the rank of Electronics mate 2nd class. He was honorably released from the navy in April 1957. He entered the Utah State University in January 1958 where he majored in Electronical Engineering. He graduated with his B.S. degree in June 1962. He is now working for Hercules Powder Co., at Baccus, Utah. They live at Granger, Utah.

Ann is a convert to the gospel. Her whole family was converted while they lived in Kensington, New Hampshire by two missionaries, Berwin Andrus of Salt Lake and Eugene Larsen from Idaho. Her family was baptized 31 July, 1949. They came to Utah in July 1951. She was sealed to her parents 5 June, 1953 in the Logan Temple. She graduated from Box Elder High School in May 1957. She attended Henagers Business College and on completing her course, she went to work for Thiokol Chemical Co. She discontinued her work before Gary was born and is now a housewife and mother.

Since writing this, Roger and Ann have bought a new house at Hunter, Utah and will make their home there after the first of October.

Roger and Ann take an active interest in church. Ann has worked in the primary and Sunday School. Roger is assistant Explorer leader in the M. I. A.

JOHN MILTON JENSEN AND LOIS MARIE IVERSON SMITH

John (13-2-3) married Lois (b. 14 Sept. 1938 at Tremonton, Box Elder Co., Utah, daughter of Amos Andrew Iverson and Thelma Hansen) 24 Feb. 1962. Lois bp. 28 Sept. 1946.

They have the following children:

| | |
|-------------------------|-----------------|
| (13-2-3-1) Marie Collin | b. 25 Oct. 1951 |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |
| | b. |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |

John and Lois were both raised in the Box Elder Co., area and attended schools there. John graduated from Box Elder Seminary in 1953 and from Box Elder High School in May 1954. After graduation he entered the Navy. He spent most of his time in the Navy in the Pacific area, he was in Japan for quite awhile. He was discharged in July 1956. He came home for a short time, then enlisted in the U. S. Air Force in the spring of 1957. While he was in the Air Force he spent an eighteen month tour of duty in Cassablanca, Morrocco. He was released in the spring of 1961.

Lois graduated from Bear River High School in May 1956. She then attended Utah State University for awhile then the Weber College at Ogden. She then accepted employment at Hill Air Force Base. After that she went to work for Thiokol Chemical Corp.

Lois married Collin Smith in 1956, they had a daughter, Marie Colleen. She and Colin were divorced in Feb. 1961.

John met Lois while she was working at Thiokol. They were married 24 Feb. 1962. John went to work for Federal Aviation in August 1962, they moved to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma for eight weeks, then went to Minchumina Lake, Alaska. They will be in Alaska for at least two years. They enjoy living there very much.

Marie is five years old and is loved very much by her parents.

NELLO CHRISTIAN JENSEN AND RUBY MARIE JEPPESEN

Nello (13-3) married Ruby (b. 14 Dec. 1914 at Mantua, Box Elder Co., Utah, daughter of Charles Nels Jeppesen and Sophia Magdalene Anderson) 6 April 1935. Ruby bp. 9 Feb. 1923. T. 18 July 1950

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-------------------------------|--|
| (13-3-1) Marie Louise Jensen | b. 12 Jan. 1936 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 4 Mar. 1944. S. 18 July 1950 m. 23 Oct. 1954 - Norman Martin d. |
| (13-3-2) Joan Kay Jensen | b. 9 Sept. 1938 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 28 Sept. 1946. S. 18 July 1950 T. 8 Apr. 1961 m. 28 Apr. 1961 - David Vanden Bosch d. |
| (13-3-3) Katherine Jensen | b. 21 Feb. 1942 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 4 Mar. 1950 m. d. |
| (13-3-4) Carol Jensen | b. 24 Dec. 1944 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 3 Jan. 1953 m. d. |
| (13-3-5) Nello Charles Jensen | b. 30 Jan. 1948 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 3 Mar. 1956 m. d. |
| (13-3-5) Nello Charles Jensen | b. 30 Jan. 1948 - Brigham Box Elder, Co., Utah bp. 3 Mar. 1956 m. d. |
| (13-3-6) Randall Clair Jensen | b. 22 Jan. 1953 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 4 Feb. 1961 m. d. |

Nello and Ruby have lived in the Brigham City area all of their married life. They lived for a few years at Mantua, Utah, just a few miles up the canyon. They both attended Box Elder High School. Nello graduated in 1931 and Ruby in 1933.

Nello and his brother operated the Atlas Service Station in Brigham City for several years.

When Utah General Depot was established in Ogden he went to work for the government, and has now completed twenty years of service there. He is a shop foreman in the Maintenance Department.

Nello accidentally broke his leg shortly after going to work for the government and was laid up for some time. This was a hardship for the family as it was an off the job accident and carried no insurance or job compensation.

During his working time at the Depot he sustained an eye injury and as the result of this accident he has had several minor operations and has to wear corrective glasses.

Nello is very active in the church. He has been a Sunday School teacher, a ward teacher, and at the present time 1963, he is Aaronic Priesthood Secretary in the Ninth Ward and also Aaronic Priesthood Secretary of the Box Elder Stake. He has held this position in the ward for many years.

Ruby is also very active in church work. She has been a Mutual Improvement teacher and also a Mutual secretary. She has been a teacher in Primary and a Primary In-Service teacher in the Ninth ward and has been on the Primary Stake Board in the Box Elder Stake. At the present time she is a Block Teacher for the Ninth Ward Relief Society, and also a Primary teacher in the Ninth Ward.

She has worked some outside of her home since completing her family. I mean since Randy was born, but her principal occupation is being a successful mother and homemaker.

Nello and Ruby were married in a civil marriage in 1935, on the 18 July, 1950 they were married in the Logan Temple and had all of their children sealed to them. This was an outstanding day in their lives.

MARIE LOUISE JENSEN AND NORMAN JOHN MARTIN

Marie (1-13-3-1) married Norman (b. 13 Oct. 1934 at Ogden, Weber Co., Utah, son of Arthur Teriffa Martin and Emma Leone Buckley) 23 Oct. 1954 at Ontario, California.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| (1-13-3-1-1) Christine Marie Martin | b. 2 July 1956 - Corona, Riverside, California bp. m. d. |
| (1-13-3-1-2) Craig Norman Martin | b. 15 Aug. 1958 - Brigham, Box Elder, Utah bp. m. d. |
| (1-13-3-1-3) Cary John Martin | b. 14 July 1960 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

Marie and Norman met while attending high school. Marie had lived all her life in Brigham City area. She graduated from the Box Elder High School Seminary 15 May, 1953 and from Box Elder High School 21 May 1954. After her graduation she went to work for the Mountain States Telephone Co., and worked there until her marriage.

Norman was born in Ogden but spent most of the first twelve years of his life in Southern California. After that he came to Utah where he graduated from Monroe Jr. High. He then attended Ogden High and graduated 8 June 1953. He enlisted in the U. S. Navy in January, 1954, and was still in the Navy when he and Marie were married. During the time he was in the Navy they lived in California, in the towns of Ontario, Corona, and Oceanside. He was honorably discharged in Nov. 1957 as a hospital corpsman 2nd class. After his discharge they returned to Utah and settled in Salt Lake City, where he enrolled in the University of Utah College of Pharmacy.

While attending school he worked part time at the Walgreen Drug in Salt Lake. He graduated 5 June, 1961 with a B.S. degree in Pharmacy.

He worked for Walgreens after graduation and on 12 Oct. 1961 he was transferred to Casper, Wyoming to be assistant manager of the Drug store there.

They bought a lovely home at 2700 Belmont Road where they now reside. Norman is licensed to practice pharmacy in both Utah and Wyoming.

Marie has worked in the Primary organization in the different wards where she has lived and is now a teacher in the Relief Society.

JOAN KAY JENSEN AND DAVID LOU VANDEN BOSCH

Joan (1-13-3-2) married David (b. 9 Jan. 1939 at Ogden, Weber Co., Utah, son of Lou Henry Vanden Bosch and Ella Rebecca Dean) 28 Apr. 1961 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. T. 28 Apr. 1961.

They had the following children:

| | |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| (1-13-3-2-1) Melanie Vanden Bosch | b. 26 Jan. 1962, Ogden, Weber Co., Utah |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |

David attended school in the Ogden area and graduated from Ogden High School in June 1957. He then enlisted in the U.S. Army and was stationed at Fort Sill in Oklahoma. After his discharge in 1959 he enrolled in Weber College.

Joan graduated from Box Elder Seminary in 1955 and from Box Elder High School in May 1956. After graduation she worked for Mountain States Telephone Co. at their Brigham City office until the dial conversion then she was transferred to the Ogden office in the fall of 1959.

She met David on a double date in August of 1960. They were engaged in Jan. 1961 and married in the Logan Temple by President A. George Raymond, 28 April, 1961. They live in Ogden where David is still attending college. He works part time at the Thomas Dee Memorial Hospital. They are looking forward to his graduation soon. 1963.

GLENDORA JENSEN AND CLAUDE LEE

Glendora (1-13-4) married Claud Lee (b. 26 Aug. 1913 at Ogden, Weber Co., Utah, son of Edgar Lee and Elizabeth Smith) 13 Nov. 1935 at San Francisco, Alameda Co., California.

They had the following children:

| | |
|-----------------------|--|
| (1-13-4-1) Jacque Lee | b. 29 Apr. 1937 - Blackfoot - Bingham Co., Idaho |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |

2nd Husband - Paul Babbitt

Glendora is living somewhere in the Ogden area. She has been divorced from Claude Lee and has made other marriages which I am unable to get information on.

Jacque is living in California and has a small son but I do not know her address or the other information about her.

JOSEPHINE LORRAINE JENSEN AND WENDELL WILSON WYATT (1)

Josephine Lorraine (1-13-6) married Wendell (b. 16 April 1913 at Langnau, Kentucky, son of Edgar Wyatt and Martha Jane Hodges) 18 October 1937 at

They had the following children:

- | | |
|------------------------------|---|
| (1-13-6-1) Wendell Ray Wyatt | b. 1 Oct. 1943 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 24 May 1952 m. d. |
| (1-13-6-2) Jane Wyatt | b. 31 Jan. 1947 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 6 Aug. 1955 m. d. |
| (1-13-6-3) Jean Wyatt | b. 31 Jan. 1947 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 6 Aug. 1955 m. d. |

Lorraine attended school in the Brigham City schools until her family moved to Blackfoot, Idaho in the fall of 1936. She did not finish high school because she met Wendell and they were married when she was only sixteen. After her marriage she went to work at the First Security Bank in Brigham City and worked there for several years. Wendell came Brigham with the C.C.C. Camp. Then the war came and he was called in into the service. He went into the U.S. Seabees in July 1943. Lorraine stayed with her family while he was away. Wendell was released in October 1945. He went back into construction work as a Heavy Duty Operator. They were very much surprised with the birth of twin girls in January 1947, they were very tiny at birth but they were soon doing well. Wendell and Lorraine were divorced in 1949.

JOSEPHINE LORRAINE JENSEN AND HOWARD LEONARD KNUDSEN

Josephine (1-13-6) married Howard (3 June 1916 at Moore, Butte Co., Idaho, son of John J. Knudsen and Rosalia Amelia Jeppesen) 8 Feb. 1950 at Ogden, Weber Co., Utah.

They had the following child:

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|---------------------------|--|
| (1-13-6-4) Laurie Knudsen | b. 7 Dec. 1955 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
|---------------------------|--|

Howard attended Brigham City schools. He and Lorraine knew each other during their school days, so they were not strangers when they met

again before their marriage. After their marriage they made their home in Brigham City until 1 Oct. 1961 when they moved to Clarkston, Cache Co., Utah. Howard is a bricklayer, and has worked on many construction jobs in the area. Lorraine's son Wendell Ray, entered the U. S. Air Force 1 June 1961 and is now serving on Okinawa, in the South Pacific as a Radio Radar Technician in 1962. The twin girls are in their first year at high school, and Laurie, the baby of the family just entered the first grade of school this year, 1962.

MELBA JENSEN AND NYLE STANLEY BYWATER

Melba (1-13-7) married Nyle (b. 20 Feb. 1923 at Corinne, Box Elder Co., Utah, son of James Ora Bywater and Edna Johnson) 8 Aug. 1942 at Burley, Cassia Co., Idaho. Nyle bp. 2 June 1934.

They had the following children:

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|-----------------------------------|--|
| (1-13-7-1) Nyle Jay Bywater | b. 8 Aug. 1943 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. 16 Dec. 1960 - Gwen Sylvester d. |
| (1-13-7-2) Ronald Stanley Bywater | b. 18 June 1946 - Burley, Cassia Co., Idaho d. 26 Jan. 1961 |
| (1-13-7-3) Douglas Bywater | b. 18 June 1947 Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (1-13-7-4) Shelley Bywater | b. 12 Jan. 1949, Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 5 Dec. 1959 m. d. |
| (1-13-7-5) Yvonne Bywater | b. 12 Jan. 1950 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 2 July 1960 m. d. |
| (1-13-7-6) Becky Lynn Bywater | b. 9 Sept. 1954 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

Melba and Nyle were both raised in the Brigham City area. Melba went to grade school in Brigham, then her family moved to Blackfoot, Idaho in the fall of 1936. She attended Blackfoot High School and graduated from the Seminary and from the school in the spring of 1940. The family moved back to Brigham in 1941.

Shortly after moving back she met Nyle, they were married in August 1942. Nyle was called into the U. S. Army Air Force that same year. She stayed home with her parents while he was gone. He was honorably discharged in the spring of 1945. They moved to Burley, Idaho that year and lived there for a year, they came back to Brigham again in 1946.

Nyle has worked in different types of construction work most of their married life. He worked out at Little Valley helping to build the Causeway across the Great Salt Lake. Then he worked for some time on the construction of the Willard Bay Project. He is presently employed by Parson

Red-E-Mix and Paving Co. in Brigham City.

The family was saddened by the sudden death of their second son Ronald on the 26th of January, 1961. He was sick for only a few hours, the cause of his death has never been satisfactorily explained.

Nyle and Melba and their children are a very close knit family, they find much happiness in their home and family association.

NYLE JAY BYWATER AND DELLA GWEN SYLVESTER

Nyle (13-7-1) married Gwen (b. 22 June 1942 at Garland, Box Elder Co., Utah, daughter of Edward Arthur Silvester and Della Marie Hess) 16 Dec. 1942 at Perry Box Elder Co., Utah. Gwen bp. 4 Nov. 1950.

They had the following children:

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|--------------------------------|---|
| (13-7-1-1) Stanley Jay Bywater | b. 18 May 1962 - Tremonton, Box Elder Co., Utah |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |
| | b. |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |

Nyle and Gwen both attended Box Elder County schools. They were married in December 1960 and made their home in Brigham City, Utah until the summer of 1962 when they moved to Mantua, Box Elder Co., Utah.

Nyle has worked for Plumbing and Heating contractors in Brigham City for several years and is presently employed by Jim Jones Heating and Cooling Co. Now in 1963 they are both very proud of their new son.

DONALD RAY JENSEN AND VERLA TRACY

Donald (13-8) married Verla (b. 21 Oct. 1927 at Yost, Box Elder Co., Utah daughter of Abraham Tracy and Clara Emma Smith) 10 June 1949 at Logan Cache Co., Utah. T. 10 June 1949.

They had the following children:

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|------------------------------|---|
| (13-8-1) Michael Ray Jensen | b. 6 Sept. 1951 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 3 Oct. 1959 m. d. |
| (13-8-2) Christ Tracy Jensen | b. 17 Jan. 1954 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (13-8-3) Myron Lee Jensen | b. 17 Dec. 1957 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (13-8-4) Byron Kay Jensen | b. 17 Dec. 1957 - Brigham, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

When I arrived I was welcomed by seven brothers and sisters.

I attended grade school at Brigham City, Utah and Blackfoot, Idaho. I graduated from Box Elder High School at Brigham City 3 June, 1945.

I enlisted in the United States Navy 27 March, 1945 and was honorably discharged 1 Aug. 1946.

I attended "Boot" camp at San Diego, Calif. then spent three months at Camp Kerney, California and the remainder of the time aboard the aircraft carrier Prince William, CVE 31. The "PEE WILLIE" took me to many interesting places including Honolulu, several Pacific Isles, the Panama Canal, and then we put her in mothballs at the Philadelphia Navy Yard in Pennsylvania. This gave me the opportunity to visit New York City and Washington, D. C.

I started to court my wife, Verla Tracy, Feb. 1948. I knew her in High School, we had an English class together, but it was not until I saw her at a fire (Francis Christensen barn burned) that I said "I'm going to ask Verla for a date," which I did and many dates followed.

Verla graduated from Box Elder High School 3 June, 1945. She was employed at the Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph office at Brigham City as a telephone operator in 1945. On the 12 Sept. 1948 she was given

the responsibility of chief operator which she held until the time of dial conversion, 5 Feb. 1960, then her work was completed.

I lived with my parents after I returned from the Navy. I worked at Utah General Depot in Ogden, Utah as a Heavy Duty equipment mechanic.

In July 1948 my father died, leaving behind many fond memories, and a great void in our family life. He had been in ill health for as long as I could remember, and was a source of uncomplaining cheerfulness even though living was so tough. His discipline of me was never harsh. I always felt his guiding hand when temptations arose and my conscience would recall his words of wisdom. His advice was always simple in words, but very deep in meaning. He especially advised me about my work to show interest, make suggestions, and always try to earn what I was being paid for.

Verla and I were married 10 June, 1949 in the Latter-day Saint Temple at Logan, by President Elray L. Christiansen. We made our home in Brigham City, Utah.

We had been married about one and one-half years when I was recalled into the United States Navy, November 1950. I was stationed at Treasure Island, San Francisco, California for several weeks awaiting assignment.

Verla visited me there but it was a very sad episode in our lives, saying good-bye so many times.

I was assigned to the Naval Air Station, Agana, Guam in the Marianas Islands. My duties mainly consisted of patrolling the station in a jeep and standing guard at the gates and gasoline storage area.

The island had many beautiful beaches, other than that there was little to produce any enjoyment and the time went very slowly.

I was very fortunate to receive an emergency leave in Aug. 1951. I came home to be with Verla when our first son was born. After that I returned to Treasure Island to await a ship to take me back to Guam. My discharge came through in October so I did not have to go back.

I attended college at Utah State University at Logan, Utah from January 1952 to March 1956 and received a Bachelors degree in Tool Engineering 2 June 1956. After I graduated I worked at Hill Field Air Force Base, Ogden, Utah for one year, then for Thiokol Chemical Corp. at Brigham City for one year. Then I returned to Hill Field Air Force Base where I am presently employed as a Mechanical Engineer.

Verla and I have been blessed with four very fine sons, Michael Ray had brown eyes and black hair, he was a beautiful baby weighing 6 pounds. Chris Tracy had brown eyes and practically no hair at all. He was a happy baby and weighed six and one-half pounds. Myron Lee and Byron Kay were twin boys with hazel eyes and blonde hair, they got in a hurry

and arrived as a surprise package just before Christmas. One weighed 3 pounds and the other four and a half. Everyone should have the experience of raising twins. It is a lot of work but every minute is worth it.

We moved into our first new home in Brigham City in January 1956. July 1959 we sold our home and started to build a home in Roy, Utah. While we waited for the new home to be built we lived in the basement apartment of Verla's mother's home in Brigham City, Utah.

February 1960 we packed up and went to Destin, Florida for three months temporary duty at Elgin Air Force Base. I was assigned (as a civilian) to the Bomarc missile test site. We lived in a motel which overlooked the Gulf of Mexico. We had a great time on the beaches, swimming and gathering sea shells.

We never caught any large fish but it was educational for the children and an opportunity to see much of the United States on our trips going and coming.

We moved into our new home at 2347 West 4900 South Roy, Utah, in May 1960. We reside there at the present time.

MARTHA CALL AND ISAAC H. JENSEN

Martha (15) married Isaac H. Jensen (b. 24 July 1890, at Chesterfield, Bingham Co., Idaho, son of Denmark Jensen and Lucinda Johnson. d. 28 May 1947 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah) 4 Oct. 1912 at Salt Lake City, Utah Co., Utah. Temple. *Died 4 January 1968 at Brigham City, Utah*

They had the following children:

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| (15-1) Isaac Leon Jensen | b. 5 Dec. 1913 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 4 Apr. 1922 - T. 18 Apr. 1935 m. 14 Nov. 1935 - Jennie Lena Perry d. |
| (15-2) Anna Elenor Jensen | b. 26 Feb. 1915 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 3 Mar. 1923 m. 1 Apr. 1938 - Deon Woolsey d. |
| (15-3) Orland C. Jensen | b. 28 Mar. 1916 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 14 May 1924 T. 15 Mar. 1940 m. 18 Nov. 1936 - Viola Nelson d. |
| (15-4) Alonzo Levar Jensen | b. 23 Aug. 1917 - Soda Springs, Caribeu, Co., Idaho bp. 3 Oct. 1925 T. 21 Feb. 1941 m. 21 Feb. 1941 - Elenor Jeppson d. |
| (15-5) Kenneth Denmark Jensen | b. 14 Nov. 1918 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 3 Dec. 1926 T. 20 June 1941 m. 20 June 1941 - Elaine Montgomery d. |
| (15-6) Worth Harding Jensen | b. 3 Aug. 1921 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 5 Oct. 1929 T. 27 Mar. 1942 m. 24 Nov. 1944 - LaWana Neilson bp. 12 Feb. 1933 d. |
| (15-7) Joseph Farrien Jensen | b. 3 Jan. 1923 - Blackfoot, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 28 Feb. 1931 T. 21 June 1945 m. 21 June 1945 - Anona Stanger, bp. 19 May 1935. d. 2 May 1955 - Medford, Oregon |
| (15-8) Afton Jensen | b. 6 Feb. 1925 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 4 Mar. 1933 m. 6 July 1953 - Melvin Warren d. |
| (15-9) Verretta Jensen | b. 22 Mar. 1930 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 26 Mar. 1938 T. 1 Apr. 1949 m. 21 Feb. 1951 - Joyce O'Niel Toland d. |

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|-------------------------------|---|
| (15-10) Verretta Jensen | b. 22 Mar. 1930 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 26 Mar. 1938 - T. 1 Apr. 1949 m. 1 Apr. 1949 - Hazen Leon Loveday d. |
| (15-11) Jewell Jensen | b. 30 Oct. 1933 - Mantua, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 1 Nov. 1941 T. 17 Sept. 1952 m. 17 Sept. 1952 - Ronald Delano Iverson d. |
| (15-12) Robert Stanley Jensen | b. 16 June 1938 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 4 Aug. 1946 m. 7 May 1960 - Eva Cherie Grunig |

MARTHA CALL

Martha Call Jensen, daughter of Joseph Hobbrook Call and Martha Esther Williams, was born July 21, 1895 in Afton, Wyoming, Uinta County. She attended school in Afton. My sixth grade teacher was Mary A. Sullivan. She was an old maid, but a very wonderful teacher.

My seventh grade teacher was Margaret Call. She had a wonderful singing voice so we loved to have her sing to us. In my eighth grade, the last two months I took sick and never did get a diploma.

I was baptized by my father, Joseph H. Call, July 21, 1903, in Swift Creek. I made my birthday cake for my party. I spent much of my time as a child in Relief Society, as mother was President for nine years and there was a lot for a president to do in a small town. She went into the homes where there was sickness and death. Then the sisters had to take care of the dead. Until they were buried, someone had to stay with them all the time.

I always attended primary, religion class and mutual as soon as I was old enough. In winter, after mutual, most of the young ones would go in a bob sleigh to the west of town and ride our small sleds down the hill. It was about a mile up, and then ride down. It was such fun.

I spent a very happy childhood in Afton. Mother went into homes of the sick alot, when they were expecting a baby, they would send for her. In lots of places she took me along as I could help tend the children.

Then as I got older I went as a hired girl to work for \$.75 a week. I cooked and washed dishes. When I was ten years old, mother being a second wife, and the law had been passed by the church that a man should not live with more than one wife, father and mother decided to live apart. He still helped to support us. My two sisters, Edna and Emma were both working to support themselves.

When I was sixteen years old, mother went to Idaho to visit her mother so she decided to move there. She sent for me. I was working for Dr. and Mrs. Groom. I went by train to Blackfoot and at the railroad station I met the man I later married, Isaac H. Jensen. His brother Jarve, was married to mother's sister, Emma, so they came to the train to see me.

Mother later went back to Afton and sold our home and brought our furniture to Blackfoot. When she came back to Blackfoot, Grandmother Williams was very sick and she died the day mother got back there, November 19, 1911. Mother then bought grandma's home.

Ike and I were married 4 September, 1912. I lived that first winter with mother as Ike was working for his brother Jarve in Sugar City. We were unhappy being separated, so in March he quit and came home. On the way home, he met Frank Jacobs. He was foreman for Austin Brothers Ranch at Soda Springs, Idaho. He said they needed a man and wife on the ranch, so when he came home he said we were going to go work there. It was \$60.00 a month and our board.

We lived there eight years and had five children during that time. Mother came in May and stayed till the last of October to help me cook, for we had shearers and hay men. About forty regular men every day and lots of days ten extra, so we were always busy. On the weekends there were always several extra people from Salt Lake City who came to fish and hunt.

The crew in the winter was eight to ten men and we were snowed in from November till April 15. When Leon was old enough to put in school, we moved back to Blackfoot. Ike went back to work with Jarve.

Two years later Austin Brothers bought a farm in the Indian Reservation south of Blackfoot. They hired Ike to run it for them, so in the summer I would move out there and cook for hay men.

The spring of 1925 we quit and came to Brigham, to work for Chet Knudson on a ranch in Corinne. It had a nice big house on it and we were very happy. We now had seven children. The job did not last very long as the man who was running part of the farm kept telling Ike how to do this and that so one day Ike blew up and quit. We moved to Mantua and got a job on the pipe line that was being layed to Brigham.

In September Grandpa Jensen and Aunt Anne wanted to go on a trip so they asked us to move into their house, and care for the place, so we did. They came back in November and we rented a house. That February Afton was born. Ike worked that winter for the sugar company, feeding cattle.

Then in December of that year we bought a home in the Fifth Ward. Ike had gone to work hauling milk. There we spent eight happy years working in the church on the genealogy committee, working with Francis and Vera Christiansen and we did much Temple work. Ike also worked in the Mutual as coach of the M-Men ball teams. Leon and Buss, our two oldest boys, were playing with them.

I was in the Relief Society as a teacher and assistant secretary. I was a Trail Builder teacher in Primary. While we lived there our twin girls were born, Vernetta and Verretta. We were very happy when they came. Twins were quite unusual in those days. I also lost a stillborn baby while we lived there.

In June, 1933, Ike came home at noon and said "We are moving to Mantua, ; he had always wanted to live in Mantua. We took cleaning towels and went up there and scrubbed and cleared the house he had rented. By bed time we had our beds up and ready to sleep there.

Denmark Jensen, Ike's father and Ike had birthdays on the 24 of July, so we decided to have a reunion that year. The children all came and it was held at our house. There were about forty people there for two days and we had a wonderful time.

In October we bought a home in Mantua and moved into it as we were expecting an addition to our family. She arrived October 30, 1932, a small dark haired girl that we named Jewell. She kept Anna from going to her Halloween party. That made twelve children for us.

Ike was president of the Genealogy Committee. I was a member, also. We did a lot of temple work. Mantua won a trip to the Salt Lake Temple and a tour through the temple while there. It was a wonderful day. About forty people went through the early session and then were taken through the temple. Then we all went to the park for dinner. It was a wonderful day.

Chris and Mildred Rasmussen, Wallace and Ethel Jeppsen, and Ike and I went one day a week to the temple, usually going through three times, then out to supper. It was our day of recreation and we enjoyed it very much.

Ike's father died 21 July, 1937. We missed him very much as he had been so good to us and he used to like to go to the canyon with Ike and the boys. Later they would go up and camp, then after the milk was hauled, Leon and Buss would go up and bring a load of wood home. It took about two weeks to get enough for our year's wood supply. They would saw it in lengths for the stove. They had made a saw from a car so it ran by that power. After our wood was sawed, they did much wood sawing in Mantua and Brigham.

On Friday afternoon 18 December, Buss was on his way to Brigham to saw wood on Saturday. He was going to stay in town after the basketball game. He took our Christmas cards and packages with him. He was driving the saw outfit and on one of the turns of the road he hit some ice and it threw the car into the creek upside down. The saw landed on a big rock so it was not all in the water. Buss was pinned in. His leg was caught. He yelled for help but no one heard him. A neighbor came up the canyon, saw the saw and outfit, but did not look to see if anyone was there. After awhile he came over to see if we knew. It had been several hours since Buss had left so when he told us we knew that Buss must still be under it. They went down and as they lifted the car up, Buss said, "Father" then lost consciousness. They got him out and took him to the hospital, but he recovered completely so that he was home with us for Christmas. The water was so cold that the men who helped to get him out had their clothes frozen stiff as they held the car up.

Our family had now gotten old enough to make homes for themselves,

so Leon married Jennie Perry, 14 November, 1935. Anna married Deon Woolsey 1 April, 1938. 16 June, 1938 we had another visit from the stork bringing us a tiny blond boy. He was the thirteenth child. It took several months to find food that agreed with him, so he had to have lots of care. We named him Robert Stanley.

On 24 December, 1938 Mother passed away and we had a very lonely Christmas without her the first year. She had always been with us on Christmas since we were married. We took her to Afton to be buried by Father. He had passed away several years before. There was also a baby daughter buried there. She died at nine months.

Aunt Isabel had made all the arrangements for her burial. They had a funeral and many of her old friends came to see her. After the funeral we went back to Aunt Isabel's for a lovely Elk roast dinner. They wanted us to stay all night, but it was snowing so we decided we had better not stay. We had quite a time getting home as there was so much snow fall that night that it made it so that they did not get out of Star Valley for several days.

Ike worked in the M.I.A. as coach of the men's ball teams. I was a Relief Society teacher and assistant secretary also. I was a Trail Builder teacher in the Primary.

Worth was in Western Canada on a mission. Daddy took the flu in February 1944 and just seemed not to be able to get over it. In March he had a heart attack and was taken to the hospital. The doctor advised us to send for the family, so we did. Worth had till the last of April to serve on his mission, but they released him and he flew home. Ferrien and Ken could not be reached as they were both out in the battle area so were not told for some time.

The night Worth came, Daddy rallied and started to mend. He had been in the hospital two weeks and one week later we took him back home. Buss and Vi kept him as they had an inside bathroom. The climate did not agree with him so we began looking for a place in Brigham City.

Worth went to the draft board, but they turned his down because of his hearing. He went back to work at 2nd street in Ogden. The last of August 1944 we found a place to buy and we sold our home in Mantua and moved back to the 5th ward in time for the children to start school. It was Stanley's first year at school. He attended kindergarten that summer. I went to work at the Cantral School as a cook in the school lunch. I later became the Supervisor of the School Lunches.

Daddy was much better by spring so he got work as a field man for the Pringle Packing Plant. Worth married LaWana Nielson the second year we were in Brigham City. They had a little home close to us so he still came home and helped us do the yard work. Leon also lived close and they were all good to come to help. Buss had joined the Navy. Worth joined after he was married, but neither of them got out of U.S. Buss spent most of his time in the hospital. Worth was released because of a bad wrist and could not do the training. Ferrien was released but kept on the base at Klamath Falls where he met Anona Stanger, whom he later married. He had contracted a tropical fever so he was kept under a doctor's care until they said he was cured.

May 31, 1946, Daddy had a stroke and for three weeks was very sick, but he finally got well enough to feed the chickens and do little things around the yard. In January 1947 he had another stroke so I had to give up my work at school to care for him. Some one had to be with him most of the time. LaWana spent a good share of the time there. The boys all took turns at nights. Anna came often and stayed several days at a time. On May 28, 1947, he passed away and was buried on the 31st. It was just one year from the day he had his first stroke.

Lavar and Eleanor had buried a little girl the 3rd of May - their only girl.

Now it was up to me to put four children through school. The twins had graduated from Seminary that year, but they had one more year of high school. Jewell and Stan were both in school and had several years left.

Ken did not get to the funeral as Elaine was expecting her second baby. Later Ken sent for me to come there for a few weeks. When Ferrien and Anona went back to Oregon where they lived, Vera Christensen and I went with them. We stayed there a few days then he took us down to Medford to spend the night with Janette Patterson and Jennie Olsen, friends we had known on the ranch in Soda Springs, Idaho. We went from there to Ken's in Walnut Creek. Elaine came home from the hospital the day after we got there. A sweet baby boy was born to them. Now they had one of each, Marcia and Robert. We spent three weeks there.

When we came home, I went to Salt Lake City for a few days to visit Buss and family and Anna and family. When I came back I could see that I could not keep up the two acres of ground I had, so I sold it and moved to a place in the first ward. I took two children to care for and help with expenses. The children all helped; the girls did house work Saturdays and after school. They babysat a lot too. Stan had a paper route until he was old enough to take a better job.

When Vernetta graduated from high school, she worked at the telephone office until she married Hazen Loveday 1st April 1949. Verretta also went to work at the telephone office until she married Joe O. Toland, 21 February 1951. After Jewell graduated, she took Netta's place at the telephone office until she married Ronald Iverson, 17 September 1952.

Stanley went to work for Anderson Ford a year before he graduated. He worked Saturday, Sunday, and after school. When he was through school, he went on full time until he went in the army for six months training. When he came back, he got a job at Thiokol as a mail man. Then two years later he married Cherie Grunig. So now I am alone.

The four boys live close so I see them almost every day. My children all married very well and most of them are active in the church, so I feel I have been greatly blessed.

At this time I have eleven living children. My son Ferrien who was living in Medford, Oregon passed away very suddenly 2 May, 1955.

His passing was a great shock to us, as we didn't know he was ill. His wife gave birth to a baby the next September. She named the baby Ferrien, Jr.

The Father-in-Heaven has been very close to us and has comforted us in our times of sorrow and need.

I have a nice home in Brigham City, some of my children live close by me, and some live quite a distance away.

Kenneth was made Stake President of the Walnut Creek Stake in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

All of my children and their companions and their children are engaged in working in the church. They are all a great blessing to me and I am grateful for each one of them.

I now have 40 grandchildren, 37 of them are living. I have five great grandchildren. Four of my grandchildren are married and one grandson is now on a mission. This is February 1961.

ISAAC LEON JENSEN AND JENNIE LENA PERRY

Leon (1-15-1) married Jennie (b. 30 Aug. 1915, in Willard, Box Elder Co., Utah, daughter of Irven Leonard Perry and Clara M. Barker). 14 Nov. 1935 in Salt Lake, Salt Lake County, Utah. Jenny bp. 1 Sept. 1923. T. 8 Apr. 1935.

They had the following children:

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|----------------------------|---|
| (15-1-1) Larry Leon Jensen | b. 17 Dec. 1936 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 6 Jan. 1945. T. 21 Nov. 1948 m. 21 Nov. 1957 - Carma Lee Parker bp. 27 Mar. 1948 d. |
| (15-1-2) Lois Jensen | b. 7 Sept. 1938 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 28 Sept. 1946 m. 14 Sept. 1956 - Max Reese Nelson d. |
| (15-1-3) Joyce Jensen | b. 22 Apr. 1946 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 24 Apr. 1954 m. 9 Sept. 1965 - Adrian Dennis Cox Salt Lake, T. d. |
| (15-1-4) Dennis Ray Jensen | b. 3 Apr. 1952 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 9 Apr. 1960 m. d. |
| (15-1-5) Jay Glenn Jensen | b. 22 Mar. 1957 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

Isaac Leon (1-15-1) is the eldest of twelve children. Six brothers and five sisters. He spent most of his young life on the T. O. T. Ranch and his fathers homestead near Soda Springs, Idaho.

At the age of six he started school at Blackfoot, Idaho where he went until he was ten years old. He then moved to Brigham Utah with his family and finished his grade school at Lincoln school and then attended Junior High and Box Elder High School in Brigham.

While in high school he was a star football and basketball player and graduated with high honors. He graduated from Box Elder L. D. S. Seminary in the spring of 1931 and from high school in the spring of 1932. When he was only twelve years old he was able to drive his father's milk truck and help make a living.

Just five days out of high school he and four of his friends went up to Chinook, Montana where he spent the summer working on farms, before

returning home he visited parts of Canada and returned by way of Yellowstone Park. In the spring of 1933-34 he worked on ranches in Idaho. In the summer of 1935 he took a trip back to Detroit, Michigan and drove back a new truck for his father.

In the fall of 1935 on Nov. 14th he married Jennie Perry in the Salt Lake Temple. The first few years they lived in Pleasant View, Brigham, Thistle and Roy, Utah working on construction jobs, running service stations and driving trucks. In the fall of 1941 he got a job with the Civil Service at the Ogden Supply Depot in Ogden, where he worked for nine years.

In 1943 he was assigned to the University of Wisconsin for a Army training course. After returning to Ogden he was assigned to field storage as packing and crating technician covering the Ninth Army which included all the Western States. Among the camps he attended were Camp Hale, Colorado; Camp Adair, Oregon; Camp Beal, California; Pueblo Ordinance Depot, Pocatello Army Air Force base, Idaho and Salt Lake Air base.

At the close of the war he was called back to Ogden where he served as Administrator Assistant to storage officers. He was then promoted to Storage Division as principal storekeeper to surplus property branch, and then to warehouseman in charge of subsistence for all Utah General Depot. He served in this capacity until Sept. 1950 when he quit Civil Service thus ending a nine year career with the Army Supply Depot.

November 1950 Leon went to work at Tri-State Lumber Co., in Brigham City as assistant manager and worked there for two and one half years. It was so nice having him working so close to home and could run in for lunch every day, but he didn't like having to be inside all the time so he quit and went to driving truck for LeRoy Leatheam, working for Smith Trading Co. He drove big Semi-trucks hauling mostly vegetables canned and frozen food from Salt Lake to Idaho, Oregon, Colorado, California, Wyoming and Montana and covered about two hundred and twenty thousand miles the three years he drove, and saw a lot of new country.

"In the spring of 1945 we bought our first home in the Fifth Ward in Brigham City. It was a nice modern six room home with plenty of ground for fruit and garden. We spent eleven happy years there. While living in the Fifth Ward, Leon worked with the Boy Scouts. He was on the troop committee for three years and Scout Master for three years. During this time he had the honor of pinning an Eagle badge on our eldest son Larry Leon, which was surely a thrill for me. Leon, our son, also coached the boys and girls soft ball teams.

While I lived in the Fifth Ward I taught Primary for ten years and was a visiting Relief Society teacher for that long, was on the teen age committee and Attendance secretary of the Mutual and Camp Director of the girls's home."

Leon was away from home so much of the time so he decided to get a job closer to home so he went to work at Fife's construction Co. in

Brigham driving their big Semi-trucks hauling sand and gravel and their large equipment. We sold our home in the Fifth Ward and bought us a lovely home in the Fourth Ward where it was close to the schools, church, and town. It has plenty of ground with fruit trees and a garden spot also.

He worked for Fife's until October 1958 and then got a call to go to work at Hill Field Air Force Base at Clearfield, Utah as an Air Craft Dispatcher. As the trucks were hard on his health so he decided to give up driving and go back to work for the Government.

Leon was put back in as Scoutmaster of the Fourth Ward and as Chairman of the troop Committee. I am now a teacher in Junior Sunday School and enjoy it very much.

We have five wonderful children, three boys and two girls, and they have made us very proud of them. Our eldest son Larry is graduating from college as a electrical engineer. He graduated from high school with honors and was a star football player. He was on the B Club. He married Carma Lee Parker and she is a private secretary for Thiokol. She is the Speech director in Mutual and a Sunday School teacher. Larry is Ward Clerk of the Thirteenth Ward in Brigham.

Our eldest daughter, Lois, graduated from high school with high honors also. She was on the girls B club, the B staff for the school's paper, on the girls swimming team and won a gold medal at A.A.U. for taking first place. She married Max Reese Nelson, he is on the Senior Aaronic council and a Ward Teacher of the Perry Ward and Lois is a Bee Hive Teacher in Mutual, and Chairman of the food committee in Relief Society. They have two darling sons.

Our other daughter Joyce is Cheer Leader of the Box Elder Junior High School, a member of the pep club. She was also put up for Sweethearts Queen for the school. She is also on the cities swimming team and won a total of eight ribbons last summer.

Our son Dennis Ray is a Cub Scout and Denner of his troop, and takes a very active part in scouting, and is doing very well in school. Our other son Jay Glenn is only four years old but is looking forward to becoming a Cub Scout and starting school.

Leon is an ideal husband and a wonderful father. His hobbies are hunting and fishing and he loves the great out of doors.

LARRY LEON JENSEN AND CARMA LEE PARKER

Larry (15-1-1) married Carma (b. 18 Mar. 1940, Chr. 14 Apr. 1940, at Montpelier, Idaho, daughter of Pearl Parker and Erma Anderson) 21 Nov. 1957 at Elko, Elko Co., Nevada

They had the following children:

(15-1-1-1) *Ginger Lee Jensen* b. 17 June 1966

bp.

m.

d.

b.

bp.

m.

d.

Larry was born on December 17, 1936 in Brigham City, Utah, to Isaac Leon and Jenny Perry Jensen.

Larry attended grade school in Mantua, Utah and Central School in Brigham. He attended Box Elder Junior and Senior High School. While there, he participated in football, basketball, track, swimming, and was a member of the Acappella choir. He graduated from seminary as the seminary president in 1954. He graduated from High School in 1955.

Carma Lee was born in Montpelier, Idaho, March 18, 1940 to Perl Redford and Erma Andersen Parker as the third child in the family of seven children -- four girls and three boys. When Carma Lee was seven, the family moved to Brigham where her father bought a farm.

Carma Lee attended Central School and Box Elder Junior and Senior High School. She was on the honor roll each quarter of Junior and Senior High School. She was a member of the Acappella choir and took a week tour with it down through southern Utah, Nevada, and Los Angeles where they represented the western states in competition. Carma Lee graduated from seminary as one of the top ten in 1957 and graduated from high school in 1958.

Larry and Carma Lee were married in the Logan Temple in 1958. They are both active members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Larry has worked as Sunday School Teacher, Ward Teacher, Ward Clerk and is presently a Ward Teacher and Deacon Advisor. Carma Lee has worked as Junior Sunday School Teacher, MIA Speech Director and is presently YWMIA Recording Secretary and Treasurer. Larry is a graduate of Utah State University where he earned a degree in Electrical Engineering. While there he was recognized as an honor student, served as an officer in the national honorary engineering fraternity, Sigma Tau, represented the school at a Space Systems Technology Forum held in Seattle, Washington, and was chosen as an outstanding Senior Electrical Engineering student, by a faculty committee. He is presently (1963) going on in graduate study at USU and teaching in Electrical Engineering. Carma Lee has been working at Thiokol Chemical Corporation as a Secretary.

When Larry completes his graduate work, they plan to move to Loveland, Colorado where Larry will work for Hewlett and Packard.

JOYCE JENSEN AND DENNIS COX

Joyce (15-1-3) married Dennis Cox b.

married 10 Sept. 1966

They had the following children:

(15-1-3-1) Button Cox b. 28 Mar. 1968

bp.

m.

d.

LOIS JENSEN AND MAX REESE NELSON

Lois (15-1-2) married Max (b. 22 May 1933 at Perry, Box Elder Co., Utah, bles. 2 July 1933, son of Jamsey Sheldon Nelson and Vivian Crowther) 14 Sept. 1956.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---|
| (15-1-2-1) Reese J. Nelson | b. 18 June 1957, Brigham City, Box Elder, Utah bp. m. d. |
| (15-1-2-2) Max Kelly Nelson | b. 9 Apr. 1959 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (15-1-2-3) Carolyn Nelson | b. 2 Feb. 1962 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

Lois received her elementary education in Brigham City, and went to Box Elder High School. She was active in many school activities, on the swimming team for three years, a member of the B'ette Pep Club 2 years and on the paper staff. She was active in her church. Lois was the first girl in her ward to receive a 100% individual award, and she received one for 5 years. In 1955, she was chosen from her ward to sing in June Conference. 13 May, 1955, Lois was graduated from L. D. S. Seminary and the 18 May, 1956 she graduated from High School.

1 June, 1955, Lois met a young man named Max Reese Nelson, whom 15-1/2 months later became her husband.

Max was born 22 May, 1933, the fifth child of Jamsey Shelton and Vivian Crowther Nelson. Max received his elementary education in Perry, Utah, then went to Box Elder High School, also. 12 May, 1950, he graduated from seminary 25 May, 1951, he graduated from high school. Max grew up active in his church, earning his priesthood advancements. He is now an Elder. After working at farming 2 years, he went into the U. S. Army and spent 18 months in Germany. After receiving an honorable discharge, he again started farming, working for J. C. Stauffer in Willard, Utah.

On September 14, 1956 Max and Lois were married in the Salt Lake L. D. S. Temple. They are now living in Perry, Utah where Max is a Ward Teacher. Lois has been a Y. W. M. I. A. teacher and worked on Relief Society Committees. She is now a visiting teacher and a primary teacher. They have three lovely children, Reese J. Max Kelly and Carolyn.

ANNA ELENOR JENSEN AND VIRGIL DEON WOOLSEY

Anna (1-15-2) married Virgil Deon (b. 17 Mar. 1916 at Centerfield Box Elder Co., Utah, son of Merrill Woolsey and Vada Matilda Anderson) 1 April 1938 at Mantua, Box Elder Co., Utah. Virgil bp. 25 Oct. 1924.

They had the following children:

- | | | |
|------------|---------------------|---|
| (1-15-2-1) | Shirley Ann Woolsey | b. 21 May 1939 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. 5 July 1947 m. 12 May 1956 - Gordon Edward Thompson d. |
| (1-15-2-2) | Virgil Deon Woolsey | b. 3 Jan. 1941 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. 26 Mar. 1949 m. d. |
| (1-15-2-3) | Ray Isaac Woolsey | b. 2 Apr. 1952 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. 18 Apr. 1960 m. d. |
| (1-15-2-4) | Kay Merrill Woolsey | b. 2 April 1952 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. 18 Apr. 1960 m. d. |

Anna was raised in Brigham City, Utah. Her husband was a truck driver for many years then he became a fireman for the Box Elder Co. He drove a truck for Snow White Egg Co. for 20 years.

Anna has worked in the Mill Creek First Ward Relief Society as quilt director.

Their daughter Shirley has married and had three children for which they are all very grateful. The son, Virgil is a member of the National Guard. The son-in-law, Gordon manages his own service station.

The twin sons, Ray and Kay are active in school, church, community and they are a joy and a challenge in the home.

Anna is a charter member of the Salt Lake County Fireman's auxiliary, she served as reporter the first two years.

Anna was educated at Brigham City's Central school and Box Elder High. She graduated from Seminary a member of the 5th ward in Brigham. She found employment in Salt Lake City, where she met her future husband; married, and they have a cozy home where they are raising a nice family. She has been work director in her Relief Society for 10 years. She is a beautiful seamstress, loves art-craft and gardening. She makes the most

attractive aprons, is a visiting teacher, serves as schoolroom mother on several occasions, assisted in P. T. A., also some civic drives such as cancer, heart, etc. every year for 15 years. Virgil Deon Woolsey Sr., attended school at Madison Junior and Woodrow Wilson Elementary and Granite High. He is active in sports, especially boxing and track. As a lad he caddied at the golf course earning his own way. He drove truck for Milk-white eggs for 20 years. He was a volunteer fireman for several years and is now a regular Salt Lake County Fireman. He loves fishing, hunting and gardening. He was named as Junior Champion at Madison Junior High and amateur boxing champion at Granite High.

Virgil Deon Woolsey Jr. was educated at Lincoln elementary and Granite High School. He had six months training at National Guard at Fort Ord, California. He was called back into the service at the Berlin Crisis, serving in Fort Hood, Texas, through 1961 - 62. He was a dispatcher. He is employed at Snow White Egg Co. He likes mechanics and loves fishing.

Virgil Deon Woolsey Jr. (15-2-1) m. Dorla Dean Dyett (born 5 Sept., 1943, in Salt Lake City, daughter of Frank LaVell and Signe Jensen, 16 August, 1963. Darla's child Holly Ann Dyett born 14 February 1961. His first wife was Doris Jean Cantwell Sherrer.

SHIRLEY ANN WOOLSEY AND GORDON EDWARD THOMPSON

Shirley Ann (1-15-2-1) married Edward Thompson (b. 28 June 1936 at Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah. bp. 24 June, 1947. Son of Edward George Thompson and Arthella Lovina Turner) 12 May 1956 at Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| (15-2-1-1) Lane Gordon Thompson | b. 3 July 1957 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (15-2-1-2) Melynda Ann Thompson | b. 19 Dec. 1958 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (15-2-1-3) Jodie Lynn Thompson | b. 17 June 1960 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. m. d. |

Shirley Ann Woolsey Thompson attended school at Lincoln Elementary and Granite high. They are members of Mill Creek 1st ward. They are active in Primary, Sunday school and Mutual. When she was in the fourth grade at school she was chosen to be interviewed by Art Linkletter during his visit to Salt Lake. Her hobby is sewing, homemaking and oil-painting. Gordon Edward Thompson was educated in Murray Schools, worked as service station attendant then becoming manager of Silver Bell Conoco Station in 1959 in Salt Lake County. He was a member of Cottonwood 4th ward is now active as ward teacher. He enjoys hunting.

(15-2-1-4) Ryan William Thompson b. 7 Nov. 1967

VIRGIL DEON WOOLSEY JR. AND SHARON FELKNER

(15-2-2) Virgil Deon married Sharon (b. 18 Jan 1948, at Farmington, New Mexico, daughter of Raymond and Donna Mae Fulkner) 15 June 1968.

(See p. 313 for other marriages of Virgil Deon Woolsey)

They had the following children:

Robert Don Wiggins, son of Sharon Felkner by previous marriage, b. 2 May 1967.

(15-2-2-1) Johnie Woolsey b. 22 Aug 1969 - Salt Lake, S.L. Co., Ut.
 bp.
 m.
 d.

ORLANDO C. JENSEN AND VIOLA NELSON

Orlando (1-15-3) married Viola Nelson (b. 21 Jan. 1916 at Mantua, Box Elder Co., Utah, daughter of Ferdinand Nelson and Christina Olsen) Mantua, 18 Oct. 1936. Married later in Logan Temple 15 Mar. 1940.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|-------------------------------|--|
| (15-3-1) Bruce Orlando Jensen | b. 6 Jan. 1938 - Wappello, Bingham Co., Idaho bp. 2 Feb. 1946 T. 2 Sept. 1958 m. 20 July 1962 Sharon Russell, Manti Temple d. |
| (15-3-2) Judy Kay Jensen | b. 2 Aug. 1943 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 28 Aug. 1951 m. d. |
| (15-3-3) Pamela Jensen | b. 6 May 1947 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 31 May 1955 m. 17 Nov. 1967-Alfred Joseph Dessert Jr. d. |

I, Orlando C. (Buss) lived in Blackfoot, Idaho, until I was about six or seven years old, then my family moved to Utah. We first lived in Corinne, then Perry, then Mantua then Brigham City and back to Mantua.

I attended grade school and high school at Brigham City. I was very athletic - played football and basketball for the school. Later I enjoyed basketball with the M-Men teams at church. I left school in my senior year due to an automobile accident which nearly took my life.

I joined the navy in March 1944, as a Motor Machinist Mate 3rd class. I was stationed at Farragut, Idaho, San Diego, California, and San Francisco, California. Later I was stationed at Clearfield, Utah.

I was discharged in January, 1946.

My activities in the church have been President of the Elders Quorum, Ward Teacher, Scout master and M-Men leader, Counselor in M. I. A.

I have lived in Blackfoot, Idaho, Brigham City, Utah, Mantua, Utah and Salt Lake City.

We were blessed to be able to send our son Bruce, on a mission for two and a half years to Brazil, South America, from September 1958 to March 1961.

My wife Viola was born 21 Jan. 1916 at Mantua, Box Elder Co., Utah. She has been active in church. She has been activity Counselor in MIA, Primary Teacher, Counselor in Primary, Primary President, Educational

Counselor in Relief Society, visiting teacher in Relief Society. At the present time, 1962, she is Social Science Leader in the Sugar House Stake Relief Society.

We have had a good life and we do appreciate our family.

BRUCE ORLANDO JENSEN AND SHARON RUSSELL

Bruce (15-3-1) married Sharon (b. 2 Oct. 1943 at Nephi, San Pete Co., Utah, daughter of Paul E. Russel and Malvola Bennett.) 20 July 1962 at Manti, Utah, Temple. Bruce was endowed at Temple 2 Sept. 1958. Mission to Brazil, 1958 to March 1961. Sealed to parents 15 Mar. 1940.

They had the following children:

| | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| (15-3-1-1) Robert Bruce Jensen | b. 10 May 1963 bp. m. d. |
| (15-3-1-2) <i>Sonia Jensen</i> | b. 9 Oct. 1969 - Salt Lake, S.L. Utah bp. m. d. b. bp. m. d. |

Bruce Orlando Jensen, born at Wapello, Idaho, January 6, 1938. Spent early childhood in Mantua, Utah. Moved to Salt Lake City at age 11. Attended Emerson School, Roosevelt Jr. High and South High School. Spent 6 months in the Army at Fort Ord California, and Fort Bliss, Texas.

He accepted a call to the Brazilian Mission, for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, in September of 1958. He spent two and one half years, touring South America, Central America and Mexico upon his release.

Immediately accepted the position of Second Assistant Superintendent of the Emerson Ward Sunday School.

He married Sharon Russell, July 20, in the Manti Temple. To this union little Robert Bruce was born May 10, 1963.

Bruce works for Sperry, Utah. They live in Bountiful, Utah.

Sharon Russel was born and reared in Delta, Utah. She graduated from Juab High School at Nephi, Utah. She came to Salt Lake City and attended and graduated from Stevens Henegar College, June, 1962.

JUDY KAY JENSEN AND MICHAEL ROSSITER MOODY

Judy (15-3-2) married Michael (b. 17 May, 1938, son of Ray Chrestfield Moody and Eliza Leone Rossiter). 6 Sept. 1962, Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple. Michael endowed in Temple, 9 Sept., 1958.

They had the following children:

| | |
|----------------------------|--|
| (15-3-2-1) Teri Lynn Moody | b. 21 July, 1963, Salt Lake City, Utah |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |
| | b. |
| | bp. |
| | m. |
| | d. |

Judy Kay Jensen Moody, born August 2, 1943 in Brigham City, Utah. Moved to Salt Lake City at age 5. Attended Emerson School, Irving Jr. High, and graduated from South High. She also attended and graduated from Stevens Henegar College in June of 1962.

She is very active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Married Michael Rossiter Moody, September 6, 1962 in the Logan Temple. They are expecting their first child in July of 1963.

Michael Rossiter Moody, born and reared in Salt Lake City. Graduated from East High School, attended the University of Utah two years then accepted a call to the Brazilian Mission, September of 1958. Fulfilled a wonderful 2-1/2 years in the mission field.

Along with the happiness of welcoming a beautiful daughter, Teri Lynn on 21 July, 1963, sadness also entered this young couple's home. Michael, who had been ill for some time, passed away 5 August, 1963, of cancer.

Judy Kay and her little daughter are living with her parents, Orlando and Viola Jensen, in Salt Lake City, Utah.

JUDY KAY JENSEN MOODY AND ROBERT CLAIRE SAUNDERS

(15-3-2) Judy married Robert (b. 15 Dec. 1941, son of Earl Marinus Saunders and Mildred Carlson. Married in Logan Temple.) 4 June 1965.

They had the following children:

(15-3-2-1) Kjirstine Saunders b. 24 July 1966 -
 bp.
 m.
 d.

(15-3-2-2) Adriene Saunders b. 26 July 1968 -
 bp.
 m.
 d.

ALONZO LEVAR JENSEN AND ELEANOR JEPPSON

Alonzo (15-4) married Eleanor (b. 19 May, 1922 at Mantua, Box Elder Co., Utah, daughter of Ruben Lor Jeppsen and Cleopha Cresta Sorensen) 21 Feb. 1941 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------|--|
| (15-4-1) Dean Isaac Jensen | b. 23 Dec. 1941 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 31 Dec. 1949 m. d. |
| (15-4-2) Dell Ruben Jensen | b. 23 Dec. 1941 - Brigham City, Box Elder, Utah d. 18 May, 1942 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah |
| (15-4-3) Alan Levar Jensen | b. 25 Mar. 1943 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. 31 Mar. 1951. T. 13 Oct., 1960 m. 13 Oct. 1960 - - Mawana Birthtol d. |
| (15-4-4) Karla Jensen | b. 3 Dec. 1946 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah |

Alonzo Levar Jensen, son of Isaac H. Jensen and Martha Call, born 23 of Aug. 1917, out on the dry farm in Soda Springs, the doctor had to come twenty miles to deliver him and said when he made the examination that the baby was dead. One hour later he was very much alive with a very husky cry as he entered this world. We did not see the doctor again for a month.

He was blessed 2 Nov. 1917 by Bishop David McClane in Soda Springs. That winter we moved over to the Qustin Ranch--- that was where Daddy worked and the snow got so deep we could not stay at the Dry Farm. We went back to Blackfoot to be close to a doctor. Daddy went to work for the Sugar Co., and we lived in a small place in Wapello. There on November 14 we had another baby boy. Making five children in the family. We went back to the dry farm the next spring. We had lots of fun there. We had a pond in front of the house that the ducks would light on. We would throw rocks at them just to see them fly around and light again.

My oldest brother, Leon, started school in 1919 so again we moved back to Blackfoot. April 1924 we went on the train to Brigham City, Utah to make our home.

We lived eight years in Brigham City. I went to school and did scouting. I was ordained a Deacon 7 Sept. 1929. In June we moved to Mantua. I graduated from school and Seminary in 1935.

I worked around the county doing farm work until 1939, when I bought my first truck. I have been trucking one thing or another since then, mostly I have hauled milk. My father started the milk hauling job in 1929

and it has been in the family ever since.

I married Eleanor Jeppsen, February 21, 1941 and we were blessed with a pair of twin boys. We named them Dean and Dell. Dell died on May 18, 1942. Alan Lavar Jensen was born to us on March 25, 1943 and on December 3, 1946 we were blessed with a lovely daughter. We named her Karla. She died May 1, 1947. We have raised two of our four children and are grateful for them.

I was president of the Deacons and Teachers Quorum, have worked in the MIA Presidency. I was a Scout. I played basketball and softball in the wards. I went to Phoenix, Arizona to play in the National semi-pro tournament in 1939.

In 1940 I was privileged to pitch to Babe Ruth when he gave a batting exhibition in Ogden, Utah.

I always enjoyed hunting and camping with my father and mother and my brothers. We still follow the pattern started by my father and hunt together as a family. At present 1962, Leon, Buss, Worth, Stan and I and our own boys form a hunting party and hunt together every year. It is probably our biggest event of the year.

ALAN LEVAR JENSEN AND MOANA BERCHTOLD

Alan (15-4-3) married Moana (b. 31 Dec. 1942 in Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah, daughter of Joseph Erol Berchtold and Lusilla Grover) 13 Oct. 1960 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah. Moana bp. 25 Apr. 1951. Blessed 7 Feb. 1942.

They had the following children:

(15-4-3-1) Bradley Alan Jensen b. 2 June 1961 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah
bp.
m.
d.

Alan Levar Jensen, son of Alonzo Levar and Eleanor Jensen, born 25 March 1943 in Brigham City, Utah. Lived in Mantua, Utah until the age of two when he moved to Brigham City. Baptized 31 March, 1951.

Moana Berchtold Jensen, daughter of Joseph Ersol and Lucille Grover Berchtold, born 31 December, 1942 in Brigham City, Utah. Lived in Penrose, Utah until the age of three; Eden, Utah until the age of six; and Alpine, Idaho until the age of ten when she moved to Brigham City. Baptized 25 April, 1951.

Both attended Box Elder Junior and Senior High Schools in Brigham City. Alan was very active in sports and did very well, playing main string guard in football and going to state in wrestling both his Sophomore and Junior years. Moana was in the Acapella Choir and Pep Clubs. She graduated from Seminary in 1960.

They were married October 13, 1960, which was the beginning of their Senior year in High School. Making their home in Brigham City, Alan worked for a year and then he entered Utah State University where he is majoring in Civil Engineering. He played football his first year there. After the birth of their first child, Bradley Alan, born 2 June, 1961, Moana went to work and put Alan through his first two years of College. Now she is at home awaiting the birth of their second child.

Alan and Moana have been active in Church activities and on December 21, 1961 they went to the Temple to take out their endowments, be married and have their son sealed to them.

Children continued:

(15-4-3-2) Van Reuben Jensen b. 15 July 1963 - Brigham City, B.L. Co Ut.
bp.
m.
d.
(15-4-3-3) Troy Ersol Jensen b. 27 Jan 1966 - Brigham City, B.E. Co Ut.
bp.
m.
d.
(15-4-3-4) Gina Jensen b. 17 Jan. 1957 Brigham City, B.E. Co, UT.
bp.
m.
d-321-

KENNETH DENMARK JENSEN AND LECIA ELAINE MONTGOMERY

Kenneth (15-5) married Elaine (b. 26 Oct. 1918 at Heber City, Utah, daughter of Francis Clayton Montgomery and Dona Murdock) 20 June, 1941 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Temple 20 June, 1941.

They had the following children:

(15- 5-1) Marcia Jean Jensen b. 3 April 1944 - Oakland, Alameda Co.,
 California
 bp. 3 May 1952
 m. 10 Sept. 1967, Robert L. Sorenson
 d.

(15-5-2) Robert Wayne Jensen b. 8 June 1947 - Oakland, Alameda Co.,
 Utah
 bp. July 1955
 m.
 d.

Kenneth arrived on a stormy night during the flu epidemic, he came before the doctor got there, so his father and Aunt Emma Jensen welcomed him into the world.

He was a very independent boy and made friends easily but he always wanted his older brother Levar with him. He was not afraid to fight anyone if Levar was with him.

He was a good student at school and diligent in church activities.

He was very active in sports. He won a Peters award in High School. He graduated in 1937 with a scholarship for basketball and football for the Brigham Young University. He also played on two different M-Men basketball and champion teams.

He graduated from Brigham Young University in 1941 and went to Lovell, Wyoming to be a coach at the Lovell City School.

When the war started he joined the Navy. He took his basic training at St. Marys, California, then went overseas where he was stationed until the war ended. He arrived home in time to get his wife and new baby from the hospital in Lafayette, California on 3 of April, 1944.

His wife, Lecia Elaine had been living at Lafayette with her parents while he was away.

Kenneth went to work as manager of a five and dime store in Walnut Creek, California which he later bought.

They have both been active in church. He was President of the Branch, then Bishop of the ward for five years. After that he was a High Priest, 17 March he was made Second Counselor in the Stake Presidency, and in 1961 he was made Stake President of the Walnut Creek Stake.

MARCIA J. JENSEN AND ROBERT EARL SORENSON

(15-5-1) Marcia married Robert, (son of Robert L. Sorenson and Ingrid Nielsen Andersen) 10 Sept. 1967, Salt Lake, S.L. Co., Utah

They had the following children:

(15-5-1) Scott Robert Sorenson b. 10 Dec. 1967 - Salt Lake, S.L. Ut.
bp.
m.
d.

(15-5-1-2) Lecia Marie Sorenson b. 17 Aug. 1969 - Provo, Utah
bp.
m.
d.

Elaine has been Relief Society President and has held many other responsible positions.

Their daughter Marcia, plays the piano. She is very active in church, school and the community.

Robert Wayne was ordained to the Priesthood and has fulfilled his duties in the ward. He is a good student at school and a good citizen.

P. S. Some of Kenneth's training in the service was at Annapolis, Minnesota. He went to Japan and China during the war. He was an Ensign.

WORTH HARDING JENSEN AND LAWANA NIELSEN

Worth (15-6) married Lawana (b. 18 Jan. 1925 at American Fork, Utah Co., Utah, daughter of Frank Otto Nielsen and DeVona Despain. Bles. 2 Oct. 1921. Bp. 12 Feb. 1933. Endowed in Temple 24 Nov. 1944) 24 Nov. 1944 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|----------------------------|--|
| (15-6-1) Duane Niel Jensen | b. 22 Feb. 1952 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. 5 Mar. 1960 - Sealed to parents 24 April, 1954 m. d. |
| (15-6-2) Jolynn Jensen | b. 9 Sept. 1953 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. 23 Sept. 1961 - Sealed to parents 4 June, 1955 m. d. |

I was born on the Lewis Ranch three miles from Blackfoot, near the banks of the Blackfoot River.

When I was seven weeks old my brother and two neighbor boys were playing with matches and set the machine shed on fire. Father had rented the ranch, he had all of the crops harvested but the beets. The potatoes were stacked in one shed, and the hay and straw were stacked right by the shed (300 tons of hay and that big straw stack). There were several other sheds.

Father was over helping his brother Jarve take out his beets, the fire took everything but the grain, it was in a building not far away. Father and some neighbors came very quickly, they formed a bucket brigade and saved the grain, but as everything else was gone we had to move to another home.

We moved into Blackfoot and Father drove the school bus that winter.

In the spring he went to work for Austin Brothers, they had a hay farm on the Indian Reservation. Mother cooked for the hired men and we lived in a two-room house. The men ate in a tent.

In September, we moved back to Blackfoot so the older boys could go to school during the winter. I had measles during the winter they would not break out on me so I was very sick for many days.

The spring of 1923, the summer before I was six, we moved to Brigham City. One day my sister and I were playing in the yard under a big tree. She climbed 14 feet to the top of the tree, lost her balance and fell on me as I was sitting under the tree with my legs crossed. My leg was broken from the hip to the knee, she broke one of her wrists and sprained the other. My leg could not be set but the doctor did put a 35 pound weight

on it to pull it back in place. I wore that weight for eleven weeks.

In the fall I started to school at the Central school.

I was baptized by Delbert Hansen in the Fifth Ward Church 5 Oct. 1929, confirmed 6 Oct. 1929 by J. Francis Mirrill, ordained a Deacon 17 Dec., 1933 by Bishop Conrad Jeppsen, Teacher, 16 Feb. 1936, Priest 15 Jan., 1939, all these by Bishop Conrad Jeppsen, Elder 16 Mar., 1941 by Cleon Lemon, Seventy 18 Nov. 1945 by Dilworth Young.

I graduated from Box Elder High School, I was active in Basketball, baseball in the summer. In the spring of 1942 I signed up to play ball for the Bees. Just at that time a call came for me to go on a mission. I decided that meant more to me than to be a good pitcher with a big ball league.

I went through the Temple 27 Mar. 1942 then spent 23 months in Western Canadian Mission. I was called home because my father was very sick. I was released to come home in Feb. 1944 and five days later I reported for duty in the army. At that time the army would not take me because of ear trouble.

I went to work at Bushnell hospital. I had worked in Ogden Ordinance Depot before I went on my mission.

Father improved so much after I came home that we were able to go to Los Angeles to visit with my sister. We went shopping one day and there is where I met the girl I later married, LaWana Nielsen.

Three months after we were married I joined the Navy. I was stationed in San Diego. At that time three of my brothers and I were in the service, three in the Navy and one in the Marines. My brother Orlando or I never did get out of the states. I was later given an honorable discharge.

I came home and tried to do what I could to help my family. I went back to work at Bushnell and worked there until it was made into a school for the Indian children.

Father got very sick again, we all took our turn helping at home until the younger children were married. Father died in 1947. Mother needed us all to give her courage and assistance.

I have held many jobs in the church. I was in the Presidency of the Seventy Quorum for 10 years, Scout leader, teacher in the different organizations. At present 1963, I am doing Temple work, teaching in Sunday School and Genealogy and working at Hill Field.

We never did have any children so we adopted a boy, and one year later we had the privilege of adopting a little girl. They have helped to make our life happy.

My wife has been very active in church activities. She has helped in all of the organizations. At present she is teaching Cub Scouts, helping in Relief Society, she belongs to the Sunflower Camp of the Daughters of the Pioneers, she was camp president for one term and vice captain for a term. We are very grateful for our family and for the blessings the Father-in-Heaven has seen fit to give to us. (1962)

JOSEPH FARRIEN JENSEN AND MARY ANONA STANGER

Joseph Farrien (15-7) married Mary Anona (b. 18 May 1927, at Butte, Silver Bow, Montana, daughter of Davis Bartholomew Stanger and Viola Mary Jensen, d. 2 May, 1955 at Medford, Oregon.) 21 June, 1945 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah, Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|------------------------------------|--|
| (15-7-1) Janette Jensen | b. 8 Mar. 1946 - Klamath Falls, Klamath, Oregon. bp. 6 Nov. 1954 m. d. |
| (15-7-2) Davis Isaac Jensen | b. 1 Apr. 1948 - Klamath Falls, Klamath, Oregon bp. 5 July, 1956 m. d. |
| (15-7-3) Joann Jensen | b. 26 Dec. 1952 - Medford, Jackson Co., Oregon bp. 31 Dec. 1960, con. 1 Jan. 1961 m. d. |
| (15-7-4) Joseph Farrien Jensen Jr. | b. 15 Sept. 1955 - Medford, Jackson Oregon bp. m. d. |

Joseph Farrien was blessed 4 Mar. 1923 by Edwin Watson. His family moved six times in two years, so he made many friends. He was baptized by his cousin Nello Jensen and confirmed 1 Mar. 1931 by Bishop J. A. Fishburn. He went to Central School in Brigham City, Utah.

He enjoyed life and had a good time both winter and summer when he lived in Mantua. He went sleigh riding, fishing and hunting and helped his father haul milk to the creamery.

Then in 1933 we moved to Mantua. There we had fun riding horses, sleighriding in the winter. Daddy used to take us kids back of his horse lots of times. There were twelve to fifteen sleds hooked together. Some with more than one kid on a sled. We would ride through town. In the summer we went fishing and hunting and learned how to do many things. Went with daddy on milk route and learned to lift those big cans very early in life.

He was ordained a Deacon 3 Mar. 1935 by John Rasmussen, Teacher 2 Jan., 1938 by Lucius Hansen, Priest 14 Jan., 1940 by Zelph Y. Erickson. He was interested in scouting and sports during high school.

On December 11 he joined the Marines, he was going to see the world and have a good time. Second World War broke out before he left home,

so he got very little training, he was sent overseas before he had been in three months. He saw action in Kwajalien Temp., took part in capture of Emivetok in Marshall Islands. He came home to stay in Klamath Falls, Oregon in a hospital. He had contracted a malaria disease.

It was in Klamath that he met Mary Anona Stanger whom he later married in the Logan Temple. They lived in Brigham City for a short time. Before their baby was born they moved to Klamath Falls to be near her parents, they later moved to Medford, Oregon. Farrien was a fireman. They were interested in the church and did what they could in it.

April 30, 1955, he came home very sick. He passed away 2 May, 1955. They were expecting another child so it was a very hard trial to all of his family. He was buried 7 May, 1955 in Medford, Oregon.

His mother and most of his brothers and sisters went to his funeral. His fourth child arrived in September after Ferrien had passed away.

Anona is doing a fine job of raising the family. Davis Isaac is now a Deacon. Written by Farrien's mother, Martha Jensen.

AFTON JENSEN AND MELVIN WARREN

Afton (15-8) married Melvin Warren, farmer and miner, (b. 19 Oct. 1907, in ,) 6 June, 1953 in Elko, Nevada.

Afton was blessed March 1925 by Grandfather Denmark Jensen in Brigham City. She was baptized 4 March, 1933 by Isaac Leon Jensen

She went to the Central School in Brigham City until she moved to Mantua. Here she had lots of good times, so many things to do. Her father would ride a white horse and take the children for rides on a sleigh.

She was a tomboy because there were no girls her age for her to play with. She learned to play boys games, she could generally beat them.

She liked to ride horse back also, she enjoyed going with her father on the milk truck when he took milk to the creamery.

She spent one summer in Blackfoot with Buss and Vi. She did love Baby Bruce and she took good care of him.

She could do beautiful fancy sewing and hand work, she never cared much for school.

She helped a lot in homes for the aged, she learned to care for helpless folks. At one of these homes she cared for Vern Warren. He later married her girl friend. She would visit with them on her days off work. It was there she met Melvin Warren, a brother of Verns, and later they were married.

They have traveled a great deal. Melvin is a good worker and can do most any kind of work. They travel most anywhere they wish and he gets a job and stays until they get a yen to go somewhere else to work. They are happy and enjoy life.

VERRETTA JENSEN AND JOYCE O'NIEL TOLAND

Verretta (15-9) married Joyce (Joe) (b. 26 Mar. 1927, bp. 14 July, 1935, Idaho Falls, Idaho, son of Alfred Conrad Toland and Pearl Williams) 21 Feb. 1951 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| (15-9-1) Gary Dorian Toland | b. 21 Sept. 1952 - Salt Lake, Salt Lake Co., Utah bp. 1 Oct. 1960, Con. 2 Oct. 1960 m. d. |
| (15-9-2) Deborah Jo Toland | b. 17 Feb. 1954 - Coalfax, Wash. bp. 13 March 1962 - con. 4 Mar. 1962 m. d. |
| (15-9-3) Bradley Jensen Toland | b. 1 Feb. 1955 - Temple City, California bp. 3 May 1963, conf. 5 May, 1963 m. d. |
| (15-9-4) Joetta Toland | b. 24 July 1957 - West Covina, California bp. m. d. |
| (15-9-5) James Conrad Toland | b. 24 July 1957 - West Covina, California bp. m. d. |
| (15-9-6) Scott Call Toland | b. 8 Apr. 1959 - West Covina, California bp. m. d. |

I have a twin sister and ten brothers and sisters. Father was a farmer and milk hauler. In 1933, we moved to a canyon town called Mantua, in Utah. We lived there for many years during our childhood, then returned to Brigham City, Utah where I graduated from high school in 1948.

My father died just before I graduated from Seminary.

After my graduation from high school I worked for the Bell Telephone Company in Brigham City. I worked there for three years, I also did a lot of work and had a lot of pleasure in the church.

Joyce O'Niel Toland and I were married in the Logan Temple. Joe had been living in Tremonton, Utah, with his family. He was a graduate of the USAC. We lived in Bountiful, Utah, where Joe worked as the

Davis County Correspondent for the Salt Lake Tribune and Telegram.
Our first son, Gary was born in Salt Lake City.

We moved from Bountiful to Colfax, Washington, Joe worked for the Colfax Gazette-Commoner. Our daughter Deborah Jo was born there. We lived in Colfax for three years.

In 1956 we moved to Temple City, California, later we moved to La Puente, and San Gabriel, all in Southern California.

Joe is now Sales Manager for a swimming pool firm and we live in a fourteen room San Gabriel home. We are both active in the church and we hope to teach our six children to love the gospel.

VERNETTA JENSEN AND HAZEN LEON LOVEDAY

Vernetta (15-10) married Leon (b. 8 Nov. 1925 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah, son of Isaac Loveday and Hazel Windberg.) 1 April 1949 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah. Temple 1 April, 1949.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|---|
| (15-10-1) Catherine Loveday | b. 9 Mar. 1950 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 26 Apr. 1958 m. d. |
| (15-10-2) Nancy Loveday | b. 23 Dec. 1951 - Price, Carbon Co., Utah bp. 7 Feb. 1960 m. d. |
| (15-10-3) Lonetta Loveday | b. 24 Mar. 1956 - Pasadena, L.A. County, California. bp. m. d. |
| (15-10-4) Jeffery Leon Loveday | b. 10 Nov. 1957 - Pasadena, L.A. Co., California bp. m. d. |
| (15-10-5) Tracy Loveday | b. 23 July 1961 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah. bp. m. d. |

I was born in Brigham City. When I was very young my parents moved to Mantua where we had a very happy childhood, abounding on love God and love for each other. There are very many pleasant memories. We were a large family - 12 children, so there were many laughs and many tears. My father was a farmer, and he also hauled milk for the Morning Milk Co.

We were all kept busy with the tasks required in a big house and the farm chores to do.

Mother and dad were active in church, and mother especially in getting all of us to the church organizations. I remember my parents doing a lot of temple work very early in my life.

I was a twin, and we were both baptized 26 of March, 1938 by Arnold J. Furriman in the Logan Temple. We were confirmed the same day by Joseph B. Daines. This was a very thrilling experience. On Saturday, March 9, 1940 we were privileged to again go to the temple to be baptized for the dead. On that day I was baptized for 15 people. At this

time we were attending a class in Genealogy for the younger members of the church. We did enjoy the many projects, classes and outings the church provided for us aside from our regular meetings. Living in a small town gave us an opportunity to hike, horseback ride, play in the canyons and mountains and to generally explore the beautiful out-of-doors.

In the winter-time we would go sledding, ice skating and take part in the winter parties on the frozen ponds. Our older brothers were very good to us to see that we were actively engaged in the sports. In the evening during the summertime, all the young people from ages 8 to 16 would play games together. The advantages of this small one street town were ideal for a happy childhood. We would play hide and seek, kick the can, and run sheep run. We enjoyed the hay harvesting and a happy farm life.

The year we were in the seventh grade our father was taken ill with a sunstroke. This was so serious that he could not work on the farm, so we moved back to Brigham City to make our home. We were sad to leave our friends in Mantua but of course we soon made new ones. Now we were old enough to work in the canning factories during the summer. In Mantua we picked the fruit. For two years we worked in the Pringle Plant in Ogden. This was just after World War II. We worked with prisoners of war of Western Europe. We also worked at the Bear River Packing Plant in Perry, at which time dad was working as a field inspector for the company. We also worked at the cannery in Brigham City. We started Seminary in 1944 and graduated in 1947. We graduated from high school in 1948. That summer I met the man whom I later married. We became engaged on Christmas Eve. Lonnie had one more year at school so we decided to wait for him to finish. Later we upped the date and were married 1st of April 1949, Lonnie's oldest sister's wedding anniversary.

We were married in Logan Temple. That same evening we were given a wedding reception in the fifth ward recreation hall. It was a lovely day and one of the happiest days of my life. Lonnie still had another year of college before he was prepared for teaching. Baby Catherine arrived within the year. Lonnie graduated and began his teaching in Price, Utah. He taught there for two years, returning to Logan where he had work for the summer months, and Catherine was nearing two years when sister Nancy arrived an early Christmas gift. Our next school was Franklin, Idaho.

In May of 1953 we moved to Temple City California. Here we made wonderful friends and grew very close to the church. As our activity in the church increased, so did our happiness and we were much blessed.

We bought a home in Covina California in 1955. Here our third daughter was born, a late birthday gift, 24 of March, 1956. We longed to be near our families so we returned for another year at Franklin, Idaho. In the spring we returned to Sunny California. Lonnie had the same school in Elmonte, but we lived in La Punte where our first son was born. Jeffery arrived two days later for his father's birthday gift, 10 of November, 1957. In May we bought a home in West Covina. Two years later Lonnie broke his ankle and was an invalid for ten weeks.

CATHERINE LOVEDAY AND MALCOLM EARLY STOKES

(15-10-1) Catherine married Malcolm (b. 19 June 1923, Oakland, California, adopted son of Russell Charles Fitton Stokes and Shirley Mae Range) 23 June 1966.

They had the following children:

(15-10-1-1) Elisha Stokes b. 12 Oct. 1967
 bp.
 m.
 d.

It was almost six months before he was entirely recovered. We are presently living at 1330 E. Idahome, in West Covina 3rd Ward. Lonnie has served in different church positions, Ward teacher, Explorer, Coach, Deacon Advisor, Ward Teacher Advisor, Special Interest Leader, Teacher in the Sunday School, a member of the Presidency of the Elder's Quorum, Priest Advisor and at present he is the M. I. A. Superintendent. I have served as teacher in different primary classes, also on the Primary Stake Board as a teacher. I worked with my husband as Special Interest Teacher, as counselor in Primary Presidency on two different callings, on the Stake Board of Sunday School, as Young Marrieds Activity Director and as a Visiting Relief Society Teacher. This brings us to date, April, 1961.

At present we are well and happy and grateful to the Lord who has given us so bounteously. We are expecting an addition to the family. We pray that we shall always live to be worthy of these the Lord's choice blessings.

Vernetta Jensen Loveday

JEWELL JENSEN AND RONALD DELANA IVERSON

Jewell (15-11) married Ronald (b. 8 Nov. 1932 at Ogden, Weber Co., Utah, son of Joseph Wilford Iverson and Gertrude Jensen) 17 Sept., 1952 at Logan, Cache Co., Utah, Temple. Ronald bp. 30 Nov. 1940

They had the following children:

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| (15-11-1) Val Ronald Iverson | b. 15 June 1953 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. 1 July 1961 m. d. |
| (15-11-2) Kevin Joseph Iverson | b. 24 Sept. 1954 - Logan, Cache Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (15-11-3) Christine Iverson | b. 9 July 1957 - Moses Lake, Grant Co., Washington bp. m. d. |
| (15-11-4) Marla Iverson | b. 20 July 1960 - Othello, Adams Co., Washington bp. m. d. |
| (15-11-5) Darla Iverson | b. 20 July 1960 - Othello, Adams Co., Washington bp. m. d. |

I am the Eleventh child in my family. I went to high school in Brigham City, Utah. I was president of the Girls League, and received a "B" pin for my labors. I was an attendant to the "Gold and Green Queen" in MIA because I had 100% attendance at M. I. A.

I married Ronald Iverson and we lived in Logan while he finished his college and graduated from U. S. A. C. Our two sons were born while we lived in Logan.

After Ronald graduated in 1955 we moved to McMinville, Oregon. There he worked for Soil Conservation Service as a scientist.

In 1956 we moved to the Columbia Basin project in Washington. In June, 1962, Ronald is still working for Soil Conservation Service. We are buying a farm.

In October, 1962, Ronald was chosen to attend a special school at San Louis Obispo, California.

I have held the following positions in the church: M. I. A. counselor, Primary Teacher, Sunday School teacher, Relief Society teacher, Improvement Era director, Stake Gleaner Counselor.

Ronald has held the following positions in the church: Ward Teacher, Scout Master, M. I. A. Superintendent, also a counselor in M. I. A. We feel that we have been greatly blessed in our labors.

ROBERT STANLEY JENSEN AND EVA CHERIE GRUNIG

Robert (15-12) married Eva Cherie (b. 16 June, 1938 at Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah, daughter of Herman Lucien Grunig and Susie Perniez Dukes) 7 May 1960 at Los Vegas, Nevada. Eva bp. 5 Feb. 1949.

They had the following children:

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--|
| (15-12-1) Chris Stanley Jensen | b. 16 June, 1961 - Brigham City, Box Elder Co., Utah bp. m. d. |
| (15-12-2) Melanie Jensen | b. 10 Sept. 1963 |

Robert was blessed by his father, Isaac Jensen, 3 July, 1938. He was baptized by his brother Worth H. Jensen, also confirmed by Worth.

Robert Stanley began his school in the Central school at Brigham City, Utah. He was ordained a Deacon when he was twelve years old. He delivered papers for some time. He was a scout and he graduated from Seminary. He was ordained a Teacher and a Priest in his Priesthood quorums.

After he graduated from high school he went to work for Anderson Ford Garage.

The 3rd of January, 1957 he joined the army. He went first to Fort Ord, California, and spent six months in training there. He arrived home 10 July, 1957, and went back to his old job at the Anderson Ford Garage.

In August, 1958 he went to work at Thiokol as a Post Man.

At this time, 1962, he is still in the army reserve and has to report to his officer once or twice a week.

His baby Chris was christened 7 May, 1961 by his brother, Worth Jensen at Brigham City First Ward.

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